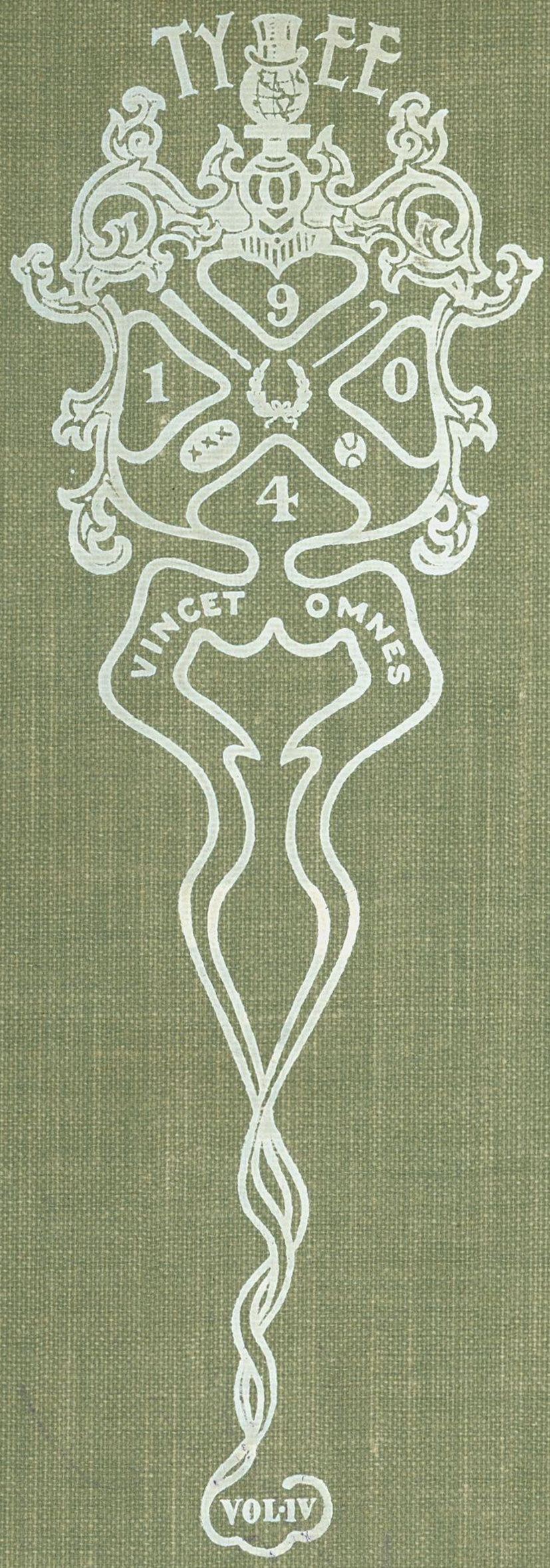
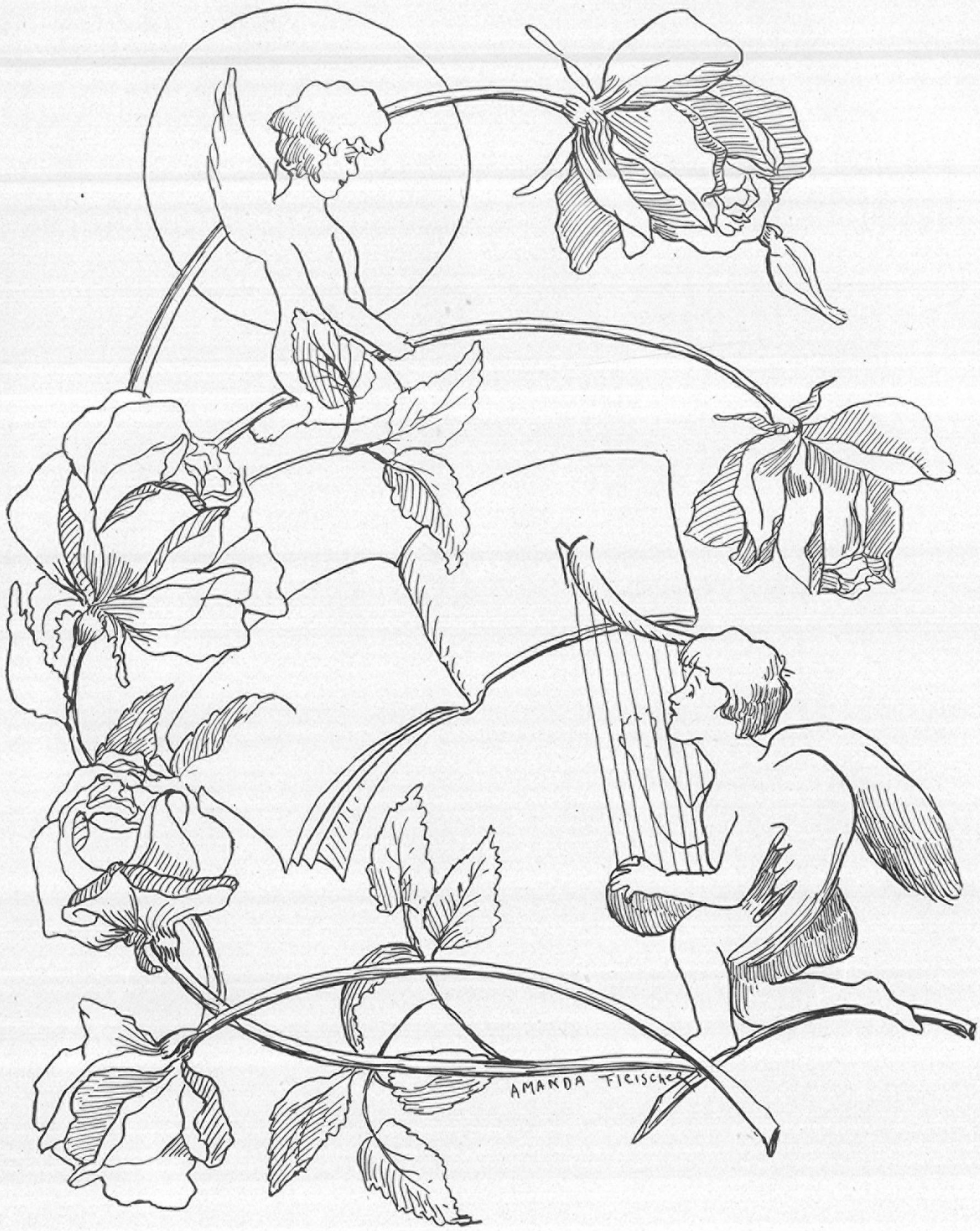

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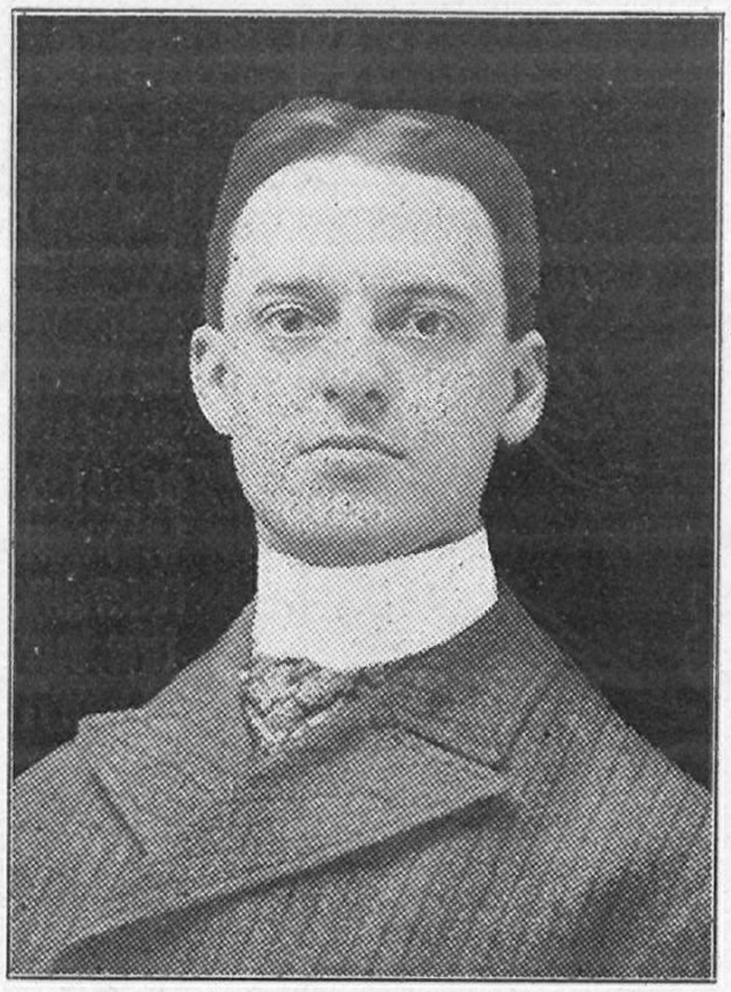

AMANDA Fleischer

September 15. Football practice begins.

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September 23. Registration—Sergt. Randall and Lieut. Jake Lough register for drill.



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September 26. Total registration for drill, 13.

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October 1. Freshman election—Dormitory push wins out.

October 3. Junior Class election—Jeanette Perry elected Sergt. at Arms against a large field.

. . . INVESTMENT IN . . .

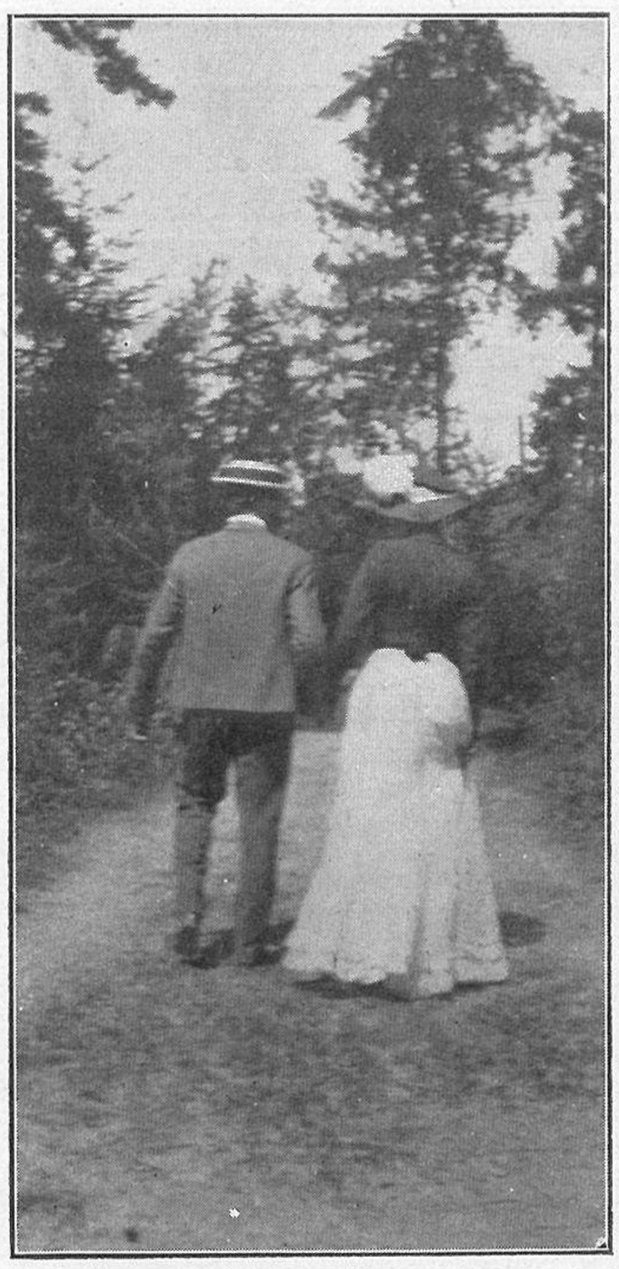
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PALACE OF SWEETS

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October 6. Rooters' Club organize.

October 8. Drill abolished—Government orders equipment returned—George and Jake have a consolation party.

What in the world to give a friend?

College men know and the *New Haven Union* says, apropos of term-end with its good-bys: "The question of *what in the world to give a friend* at parting seems to have been solved by the publication of

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which is alike suitable for the collegian of the past, for the student of the present, and for the boy (*or girl*) with hopes; also for the music-loving sister, and a fellow's best girl."

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"and the songs popular at all the colleges;
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THE REGAL SHOE

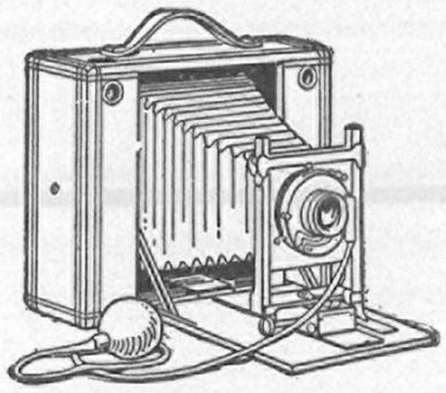
ONE PRICE $3.50 ALL STYLES

51 Stores in U. S. and Great Britain

1211 SECOND AVENUE
SEATTLE, WASH.

October 10. Student (?) funds apportioned.

November 1. Johanson decides to go to the Senior Ball.



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MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

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14 First Street San Francisco, Cal.

November 5. Mrs. Kane entertains Delta Alpha.

November 7. Alphas entertain in honor of Mrs. Haggett.

. . . DANCING ACADEMIES . . .

Professor Little

Teacher of Ball Room and Fancy Dancing

MANAGER OF

LITTLE'S

ACADEMY

AND . . .

Stokes

PURE

ICE

CREAM



"Oh, gee! How did they get that?"—McDonald.

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AND

Musical Merchandise

FINEST CANDIES

Best Lunch Place
In the City

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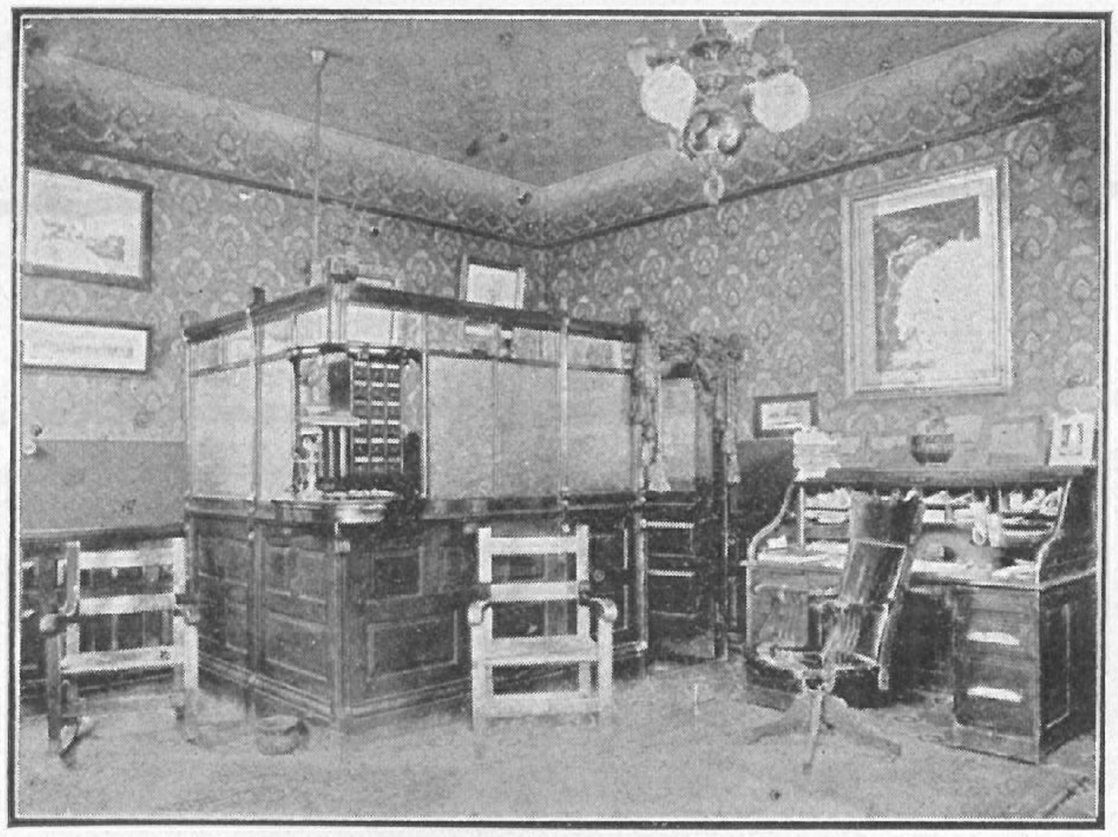
711 Second Avenue

November 10.—Miss ———. "Do you like fudge?"
Ruben Trout (Just from the Palouse) "No, Mam, I never played the game."

November 15.—Messenger (to Giles in executive committee meeting): "Say, there's a business chap down stairs says you swindled him out of all he

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Seattle, Wash.



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MENUS AND DANCE PROGRAMS
CLASS PINS AND MEDALS

CLASS ANNUALS AND ARTISTIC PRINTING

owned." Giles (wearily)—"Which one?"

December 1. Johanson changes his mind about the Senior Ball.

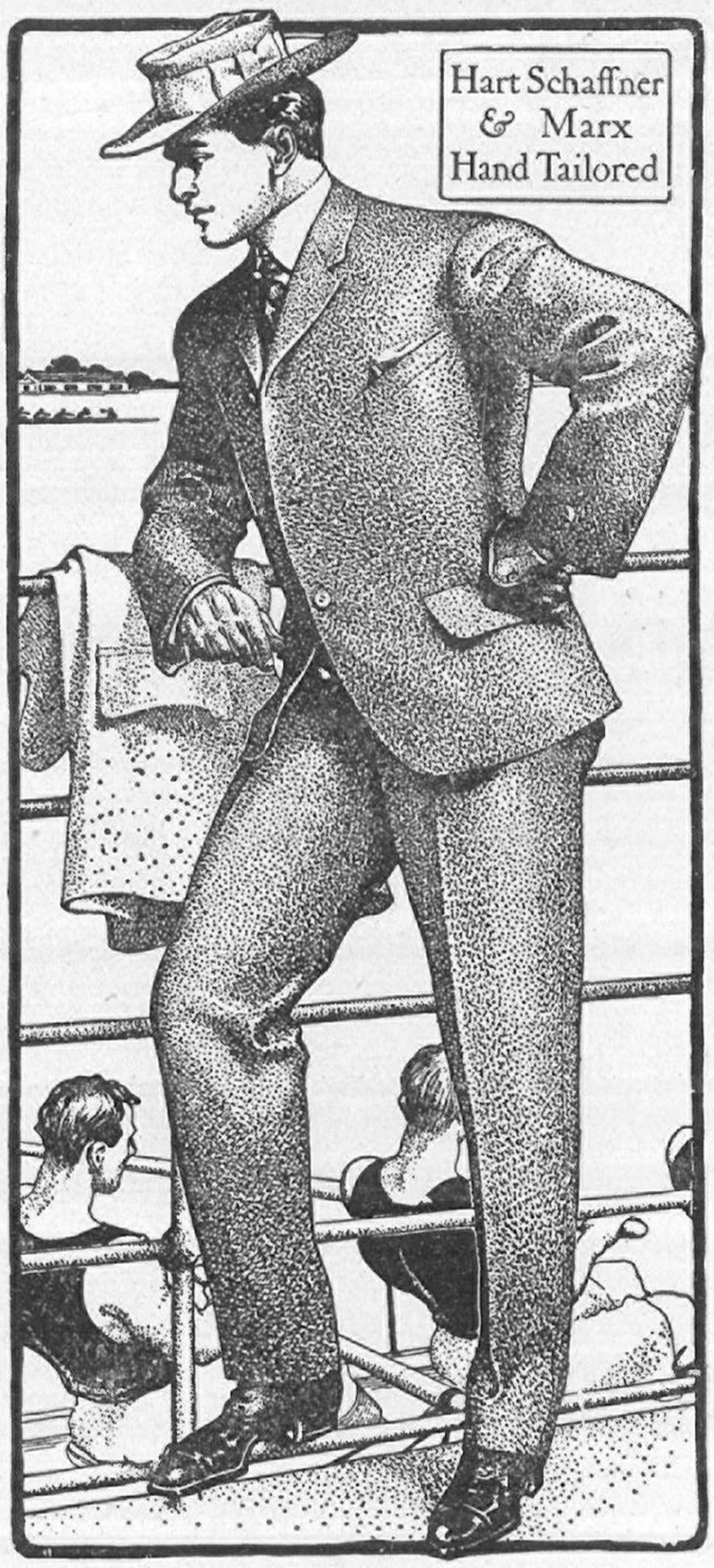
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615-617 Second Ave.

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December 5.—Senior benefit for '03 Tyee debt.

December 20.—Kincaid decides to buy a new suit and a hat.

...THE...

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Third Avenue South and Main Street

December 21.—Doc Byers follows **suit.**

Student's Business Directory

Athletic Goods—

LOWMAN & HANFORD. VI.
UNIVERSITY DRUG STORE. VIII.

Athletic Outfits—

GEO. B. DUNN. I.

Artists' Supplies—

WALKER PORTRAIT CO. XXIII.

Bands—

WAGNER'S. VIII.

Blue Prints—

ELECTRIC BLUE PRINT CO. III.
SEATTLE SUN PRINT CO. XXIII.

Books and Periodicals—

HINDS & NOBLE. V.
LOWMAN & HANFORD. VI.
DUE RETURN. XIII.

Builders' Materials—

BAKER & RICHARDS. III.
THEDINGA HDW. CO. XXII.

Business College—

ACME BUSINESS COLLEGE. XXIII.

Caps—

SEATTLE HAT FACTORY. XXII.

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UNIVERSITY DRUG STORE. IX.
DUE RETURN. XIII.

Clothier—

M. PRAGER & CO. IX.

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PALACE OF SWEETS. IV.
STOKES. VII.
DUE RETURN. XIII.
HAYNES. XVII.

Rancing Academy—

LITTLE'S ACADEMY. VII.

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A. H. FETTING. XIX.

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MARLIN. XVII.

Haberdashers—

DIMOCK & PENDLETON. XIX.

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DUNBAR & CO. XV.
THEDINGA HDW. CO. XXII.
FREMONT HDW. CO. XXV.

Hats—

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SEATTLE HAT FACTORY. XXII.

Student's Business Directory—Continued

House Furnishers—

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ALBERT HANSEN. IV.
A. H. FETTING. XIX.

Lunch Parlors—

PALACE OF SWEETS. IV.
STOKES. VII.

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1904

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THE JUNIOR CLASS

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UNIVERSITY OF

WASHINGTON

ON JUNIOR DAY, 1903

VOL. IV.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

1903


FOREWORD
In behalf of the
Class of
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We assure those un
fortunates who have
been "Roasted" that we
have borne them no
grudge, we offer no
apologies, but feel
sorry for those who
cannot laugh with us.
Lastly, we extend our
hearty thanks to those
who, by word or deed,
have helped us in
the publication of
this volume
The Editors
J. BURWELL '96



TO REV. DANIEL BAGLEY, THE FATHER OF THE UNIVERSITY AND ITS MOST FAITHFUL FRIEND, WE AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATE THIS BOOK.

GRANDFATHER BAGLEY

WHAT a blessing it is that we, who are in the midst of the hurrying activities of this University of Washington, are yet permitted to clasp the warm hand and hear the cheery voice of the man who did most of the work in founding the institution for the Territory in 1861. To every student and to every instructor, Reverend Daniel Bagley is beloved as Grandfather Bagley. They delight to show this love on every occasion when he visits them; and they take to heart his words of exhortation in which he invariably pleads for an earnest, upright manhood.

¶ Daniel Bagley came to this far western country as a missionary for the Methodist Protestant Church. He had been a fellow worker of Preacher Lovejoy, who was wounded during the heated controversy just before the Civil War. He brought to his new work on the Pacific Coast a vigor and enthusiasm whose imprint is seen to this day in many of the cities of Oregon and Washington.

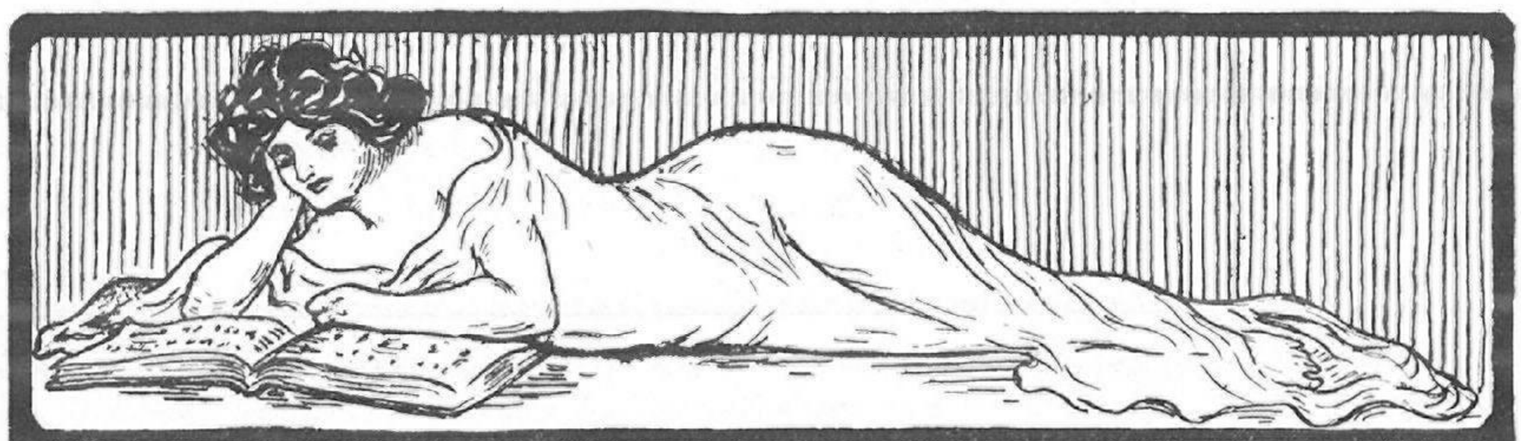
¶ He was born in Hayfield Township, Crawford County, Pennsylvania, September 7, 1818. He was brought up on a farm and his only schooling was in the log cabin school of that district. In August, 1840, he was united in marriage to Susanah R. Whipple. It is a refreshing and uplifting experience to visit in their home this pair of aged lovers, who, after passing through many years of active work as pioneers, now

walk hand in hand down the gentle slope, the silvered evening of their lives made sweet with their constant love for one another, their implicit trust in God and surrounded by the love and esteem of relatives and countless friends.

¶ Such characters are always interesting to college students but this one is especially endeared to our student body because of the part he took in our own early history. The Territorial Legislature had made a football of the University until they kicked it into the hands of Rev. Daniel Bagley. With unheard of energy he sold lands, erected buildings, hired instructors and organized the securely planted institution before another session of the legislature could stay his hand. For several years he remained at the head of the Board of University Commissioners, as the governing body was then called. After retiring from that board and for the more than the third of a century since he has embraced every opportunity to show his loving interest in the University of Washington.

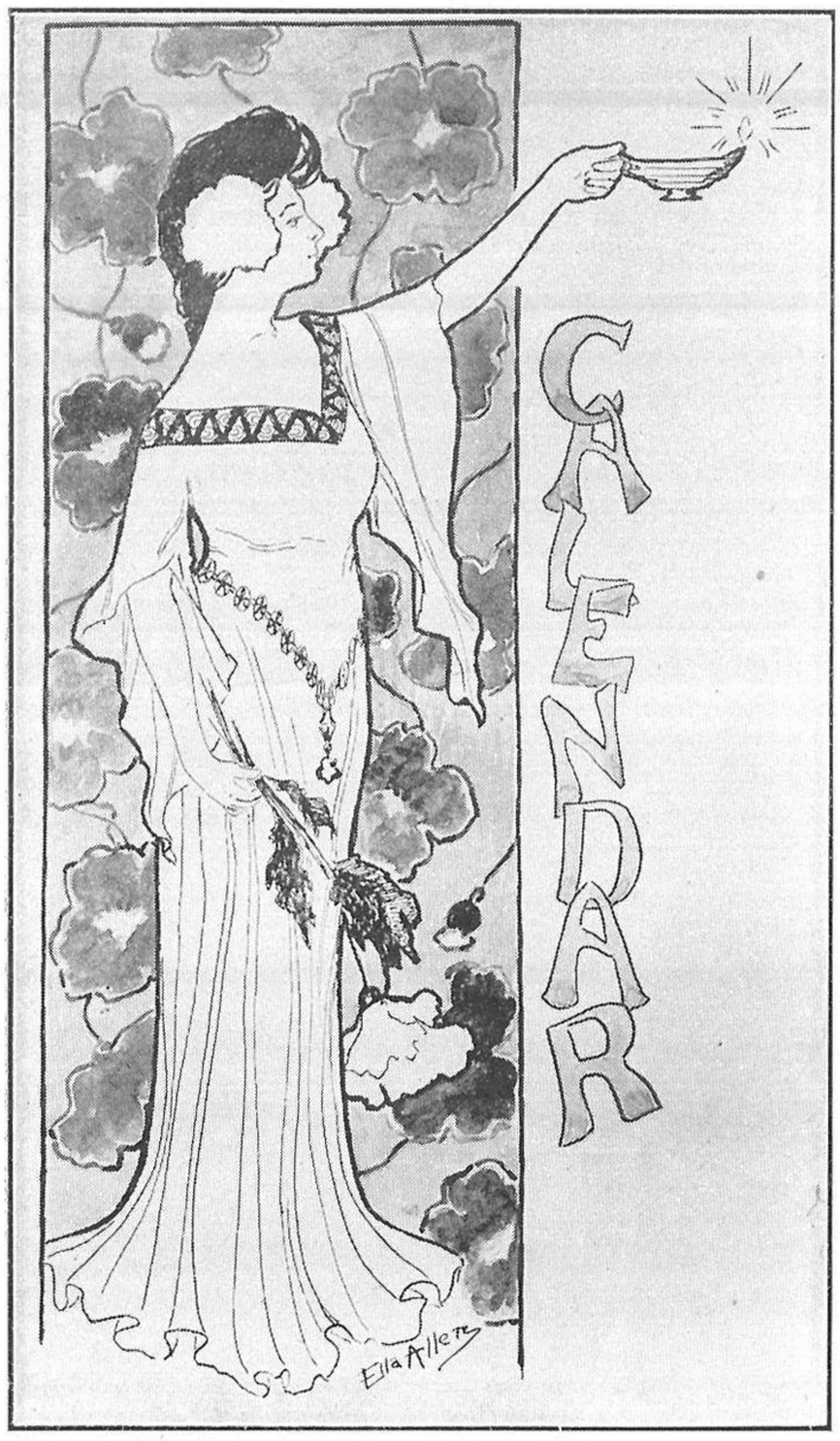
¶ Let us reciprocate this feeling. Let us continue to show him that the beautiful and calm twilight of his eventful life is to us a prayer and a benediction.

EDMOND S. MEANY.



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ATHLETICS.
FRATERNITIES.
CLUBS AND ORGANIZATIONS.
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GRADUATION DAY.
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WIT, WISDOM AND FOLLY.
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SEPTEMBER.

15. Foot-ball practice begins.
22. Examination for admission.
22. Registration.
23. Registration.
24. Recitations begin.
24. Opening exercises. Address by President Gault.
27. Foot-ball game, Washington vs. Puget Sound Academy.

OCTOBER.

1. Sophomore election.
1. Freshmen election.
1. Meeting Associated Students.
3. Junior class election.
3. Freshmen and Sophomore cane rush.
4. Joint reception, Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.
6. Dr. Kane addresses students.
10. Student funds apportioned.
10. Senior election.
11. Reception, Ladies' Dormitory.
11. Northwest Intercollegiate Athletic Association. Organize.
13. Address by Dr. Matthews.
14. Meeting Associated Students.
17. Dr. Howard visits University.
20. Musical, Denny Hall.
20. Address, Supt. Warner, Tacoma.
21. Student election.
25. Foot-ball, Washington vs. O. A. C.
27. Address, Professor Meany.
31. Junior Class adopt canes and plugs.

NOVEMBER.

3. Address, Denny Hall, Dr. Simonds.
3. Foot-ball, Washington vs. Idaho.
4. College team vs. Seattle High School.
10. Address, Rev. M. A. Christensen.
10. Lecture, Denny Hall.
14. Address by Ram Firth Swani.
14. Freshman Glee.
15. Foot-ball, Multnomah Athletic Club vs. Washington.
15. Reception to Multnomah foot-ball team, Denny Hall.
—. Mrs. Kane entertains regents and faculty.

NOVEMBER—*Continued*

22. Foot-ball, College team vs. Riverside Athletic Club.
24. Address, Professor David Thomson.
24. Lecture, Rev. W. D. Simonds.
26. Student rally, Denny Hall.
27. Foot-ball, Washington vs. Pullman.
26. Thanksgiving Vacation begins.

DECEMBER.

1. Thanksgiving Vacation ends.
8. Address, Joseph Shippen.
10. Meeting A. S. U. W.
11. Meeting A. S. U. W.
13. Basket-ball, Washington vs. Co. "M," Whatcom.
13. Debaters tryout.
13. Washington Philological Society meets.
15. Address, Hon. R. M. Jones.
17. Student election.
20. Term ends 12:05 p. m. Saturday.

JANUARY—1903.

5. Term begins 8:30 a. m. Monday.
9. Basket-ball, Washington vs. Everett.
12. Address, Major E. S. Ingraham.
18. Corwin Shank addresses Y. M. C. A.
19. Address, Prof. Saunderson.
23. First indoor meet. Armory.
25. Dr. Padelford addresses Y. M. C. A.
28. Meeting A. S. U. W.

FEBRUARY.

1. Prof. Yoder addresses Y. M. C. A.
2. Address, Judge F. A. McDonald.
4. Meeting, A. S. U. W.
5. Girls' basket-ball, Washington vs. Pullman.
7. Girls' basket-ball, Washington vs. Ellensburg.
8. L. Frank Brown addresses Y. M. C. A.
9. Address, President Penrose.
11. Meeting A. S. U. W.
12. Sophomore frolic.
16. Recital, Prof. and Mrs. Saunderson.
20. Second indoor meet.
22. Alumni furnish assembly programme.
23. Lecture, Rev. J. M. Wilson.
27. Girls' basket-ball, Washington vs. Tacoma.

MARCH.

2. Address, Dr. Byers.
6. Concert, Musical Clubs, Grand Opera House.
8. Mrs. Campbell addresses Y. W. C. A.

MARCH—*Continued*

9. Address, Prof. Twitmeyer.
13. Indoor meet, Washington vs. Y. M. C. A.
14. Term ends 12:05 Saturday.
15. B. W. Brintnall addresses Y. M. C. A.
18. Term begins 8:30 Wednesday.
23. Address, Prof. Kincaid.
23. Meeting A. S. U. W.
25. Stevens banquet.
27. Debate, Washington vs. Idaho.
30. Address, Prof. Hulme, U. of I.

APRIL.

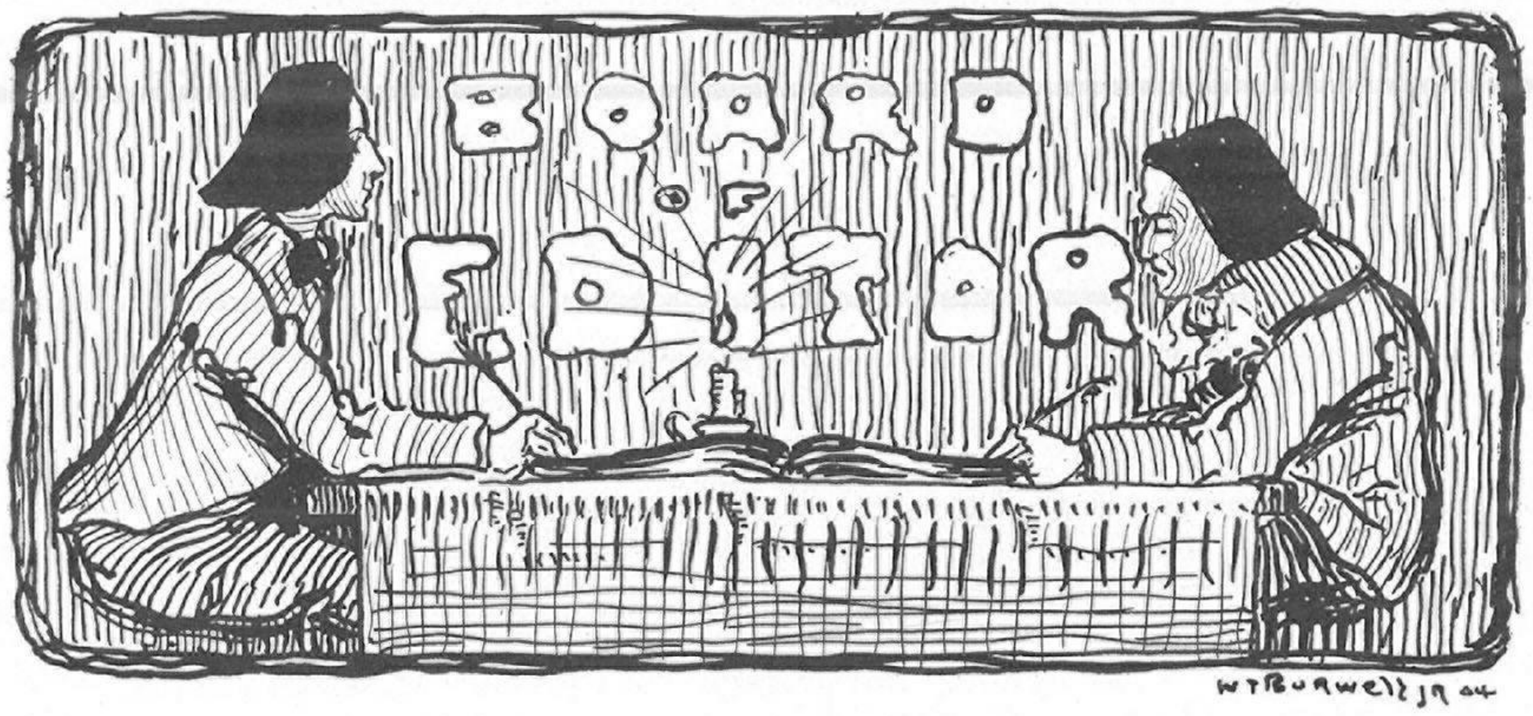
4. Dr. and Mrs. Kane entertain Musical Clubs.
5. Dr. Savery addresses Y. M. C. A.
6. Address, Dr. Lyman B. Sperry.
12. Rev. Wiswell addresses Y. M. C. A.
13. Address, Hon. Frank S. Griffeth.
17. First Varsity Ball.
20. Glee Club Concert.
22. Meeting A. S. U. W.
24. Washington-Stanford Debate.
29. Annual Student Election.
30. Junior Farce.

MAY.

1. Junior Day.
1. Junior Promenade.
2. Track Meet, Washington vs. Seattle Y. M. C. A.
8. Girl's Glee Club Concert.
   Debate, Washington vs. Oregon.
29. Rowing, Washington vs. California.

JUNE.

7. Baccalaureate Sermon, 11 A. M., Sunday.
8. Alumni Day.
9. Class Day 10:30 A. M.
9. Annual Oratorical Contest, 8:30 P. M.
10. President's Reception.
11. Commencement 10:30.
11. Senior Ball.



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U. OF W. SIAH, SIAH!
SKOOKUM, SKOOKUM!
WASHINGTON!

RAH RAH RAH!
RAH RAH RAH!
U. OF W.
RAH RAH!

EDITORIALS

THE college annual has come to stay. No better means of preserving the record and life of the college year can be devised. In accordance with custom, the class of 1904 undertook the publication of this volume.

¶ The great task of producing this annual is at an end. We proudly give it into your hands. We do not hope to have produced every one's ideal nor to escape all criticism. For the first time, we take it, an annual has been published by a class. This load in the past has fallen almost entirely upon the shoulders of the editor-in-chief. This year, we are proud to say, the Junior Annual is largely the result of the earnest and sacrificing effort of a hard-working (?) staff.

¶ To gather into permanent form the artistic and literary talent of the University; to portray the scenes and incidents of the year; to preserve to the future a record of our class; these are the objects of this volume.

¶ On the whole, this has been a year of remarkable progress. A brief survey of the year's work will not be amiss.

¶ A marked change this year in the University esprit de corps has been experienced. The standard of scholarship has been raised, and it means more than ever before to stand high in the class room. Strict faculty rules requiring satisfactory class standing before participation in student enterprises have had a wholesome effect. A determination to color real conditions has been wanting. The straightforward, conservative, and impartial attitude of Dr. Kane has had not a little to do with this growth in the character of our Alma Mater.

¶ The changes in the personnel of the faculty have added to its strength. Dr. Colegrove was loved by both students and faculty.

Dr. Savery has made the department of philosophy one of the strongest in the institution. His broad culture and simple, earnest approach have made strong friends. Professor Thomson has successfully performed the hard task of following Dr. Kane in the Latin department.

¶ The relations of the faculty and students have been very happy with the exception of one much-regretted incident. The misunderstanding and fault was mutual. The faculty was not definite in its position, and the students were a little hasty. The co-operation of faculty and students is essential for the continued progress of our student life.

¶ Growth in college spirit has been marked. University interests have received more sincere, more patriotic attention. There has been less of the desire to sacrifice everything else for selfish ends, and we are learning how to root.

¶ The A. S. U. W. and its corps of officers have had a year of change, and for the most part improvement. The athletic committee has died of inactivity. The office of graduate manager of athletics has been created. The faculty, after too long a delay, has taken a responsible attitude in athletic affairs. We look for greater advance in the conduct of student affairs next year.

¶ A marked improvement has been made in our social life. Fraternities have had fewer affairs. There has been a breaking down in part of the old exclusive spirit. We have had a greater number of distinctively University evenings than last year. No student should neglect his social nature. And the University should offer him a social life more cultured and refined, more simple and pure.

¶ The fraternities are learning. We have realized a greater striving for the true and noble ends of fraternity, and less effort for the shallow, selfish, and disappointing things in college life. The fraternities occupy a large place in our University life. Upon them, to a great extent, rests the responsibility for the atmosphere which surrounds the institution.

¶ Our athletic life still holds its prominent place. The enrollment

in gymnasium classes has increased. The reason for this is found, in part, in the action of the regents which killed the cadet corps. This is regretted by many. Our fondest hopes have been realized in foot-ball and woman's athletics. The growth of the tennis spirit has been excellent. Spring athletics are making a far better showing than was at first thought possible. The outlook is most flattering; the true spirit in regard to our athletics has taken firm root.

¶ Our forensic interest is growing. There is no reason why this branch of our activity should not receive the hearty co-operation of all. The ability of the institution to produce debaters has this year been well tried. The response has not been disappointing. Oratory is just beginning to receive enthusiastic followers. The interstate contest has much to do with this growth of interest.

¶ Never before has there been so healthy and so excellent musical activity. The whole life of the institution has felt its influence. A greater proportion of students than ever before have been musical contributors. And the grade of music has not been, by any means, low. We sincerely hope this growth may continue.

¶ There has been an advance over former years in our journalistic work. A greater number have been contributors to the college paper. The work has been high, as well as attractive matter. The growth of this department of college activity should not fall behind others.

¶ We have, this year, witnessed a successful innovation. The Monday night entertainment and lecture course has accomplished several definite things. It has increased the interest of the community in University affairs. A high-class lecture course has been proven to be feasible and desirable. A good, wholesome class of college evenings have been conducted.

¶ It has not been our intention in these editorials to attempt covering the whole field of our University life. We have sought to show that progress has been marked. That every department of college activity shall continue in this growth is undoubtedly the desire of all.

¶ There may be some who will feel some pain at the mention and treatment given them in the following pages. Do not think that any one person is responsible for the undue freedom. The board has passed upon every article. So swallow your feelings and enjoy the comment on the other fellow.

¶ We claim a decided improvement over any former annual. Especially do we point with pride to our art and literary departments.

¶ We most heartily thank the many friends, not upon the annual board or members of the class, who have aided in the work. Among those deserving special mention are Prof. Edmond S. Meany, Riley H. Allen, Mrs. A. B. Coe, W. V. Gardiner, Miss Rose Glass, Donald McDonald, Miss Bertha Powers, W. T. Laube and Prof. Trevor Kincaid.

¶ That volume IV of the University of Washington Tyee may give a fair representation of our college life, and in the hearts of the faculty, alumni, and students, preserve pleasantly and well the events of the year, is the sincere wish of the editor.



BOARD of REGENTS

HON. ALDEN J. BLETHEN, President.....*Seattle, 1908*

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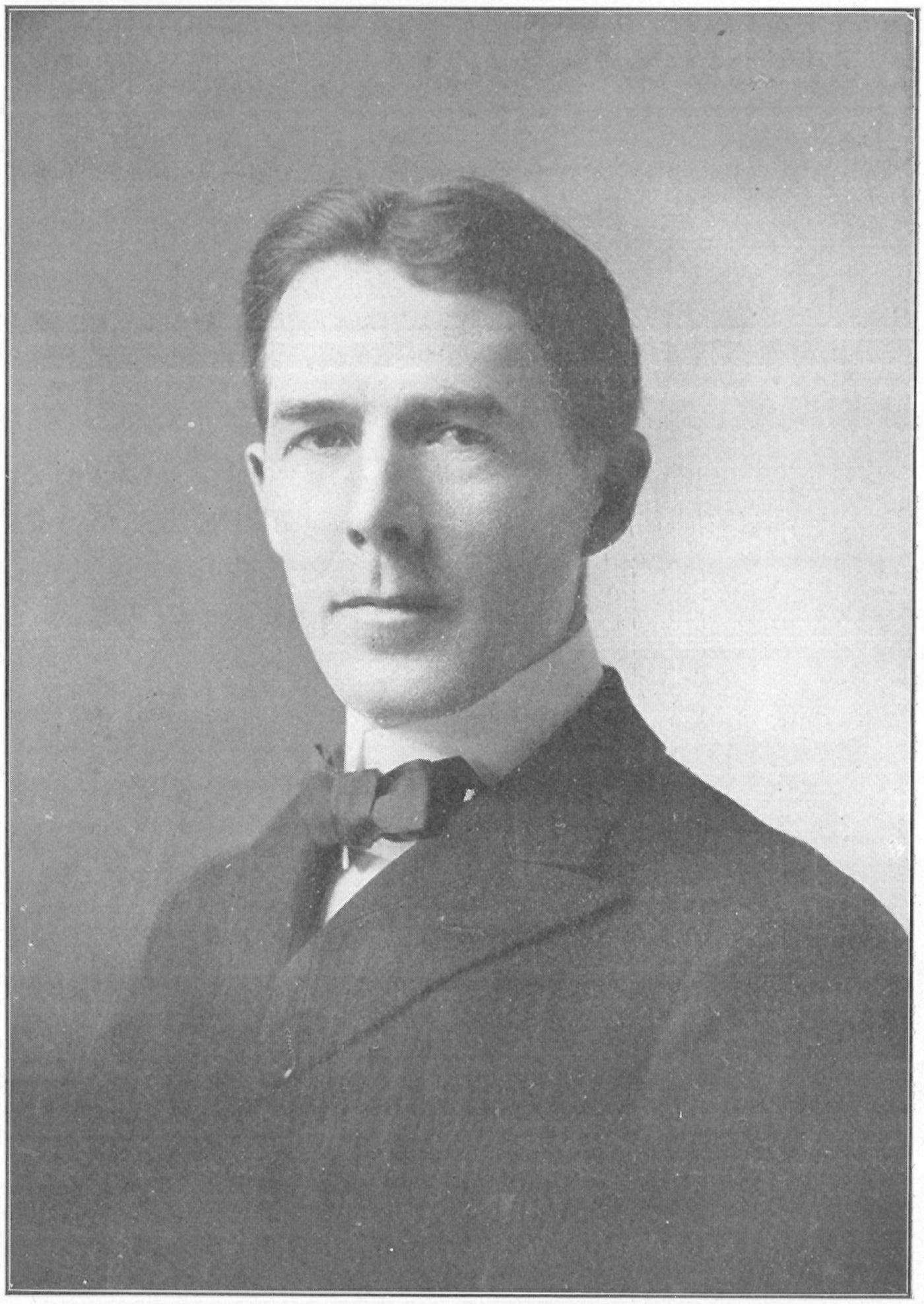
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HON. JOHN H. POWELL.....*Seattle, 1905*

HON. WILLIAM E. SCHRICKER.....*La Conner, 1908*

WILLIAM MARKHAM, Secretary of the Board.



OUR PRESIDENT



IN the two years that preceded his election as president of the University of Washington, Dr. Thomas Franklin Kane, professor of Latin, won the confidence and respect of the University to such a degree that when a change was made in its executive, as if by universal consent all eyes turned to him to guide the affairs of this great and rapidly growing institution through probably one of the most critical periods in her history.

¶ In the brief months that have passed since he first assumed the complex and difficult duties of that great office he has yet more endeared himself to the hearts of the student body and won the esteem of the educational world of the Northwest.

¶ The situation which confronted Dr. Kane was one of extreme difficulty. In four years the University had grown from a small pioneer college to a university in fact as well as in name. From less than two hundred, her attendance has increased to over six hundred. New buildings had been added and the faculty greatly strengthened. Here was a university of scarcely a day set up to compete with institutions having two centuries of tradition behind them. New policies must be outlined, traditions must be laid, a thousand things which the age of other institutions supplied must here be instituted.

¶ With what firmness and courage he faced the duties of his new office, the lines of his countenance suggest.

¶ Thomas Franklin Kane was born in 1863 at Westfield, Indiana.

Of his parents, who were Ohio people, his father was of Scotch-Irish extraction, while on his mother's side the family had been American for generations. He received his elementary and high school training in his home town. After the completion of his high school course he taught in the public schools for three years. The first year he taught at New Britain, a place noted as being one of the hardest in the State, and from which the previous teacher had been driven. The next two years he was principal of the public schools of Joliet, Indiana. In 1888 he was graduated from De Pauw University with the degree of A. B. Early in his college course he paid special attention to the Latin language, and as a freshman won the freshman Latin prize in reading and writing Latin. The following year he won the Cora Parr gold medal, in the sophomore contest in essay writing. As a junior he took second class honors in Latin, and as a senior, first honors. As a sophomore he was appointed Latin tutor for the junior year, which tutorship he held for both junior and senior years.

¶ On his graduation he was elected to the superintendency of city schools at Spencer, Indiana. This position he declined, to accept the chair of Greek and Latin in Lewis College, Missouri, where he remained for three years; he was vice president of the institution, and during the third year filled the office of president.

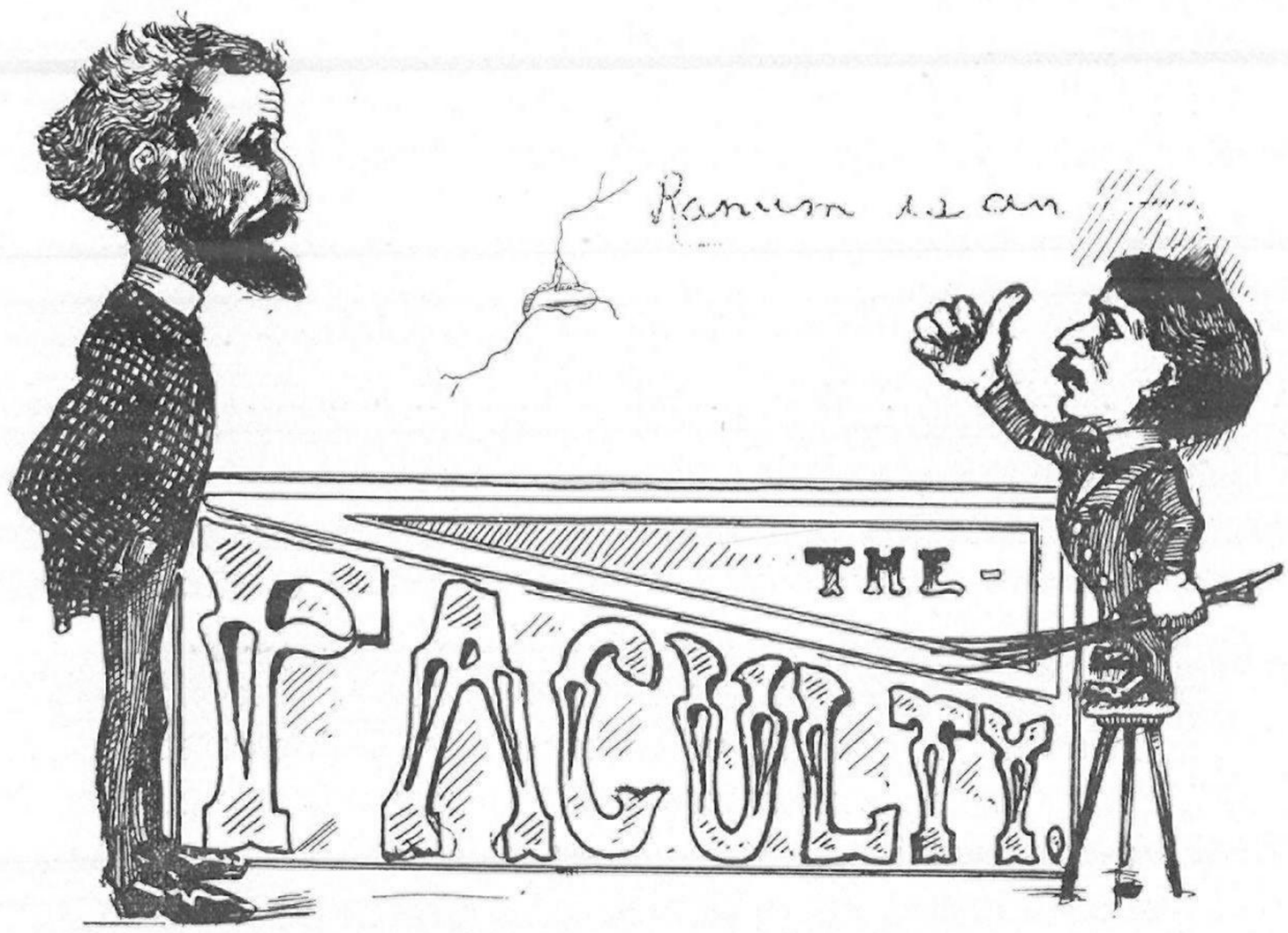
¶ In 1891 he entered upon his post-graduate work at Johns Hopkins University and for four years devoted himself to the study of Latin, Greek and Sanskrit. In these subjects he studied under three of the greatest classical scholars and teachers ever assembled in this country—Minton Warren, Basil L. Gildersleeve and Maurice Bloomfield. He was appointed Latin scholar for the college year 1893-4; he was Latin fellow for 1894-5, and in 1895 he took his doctorate of Philosophy.

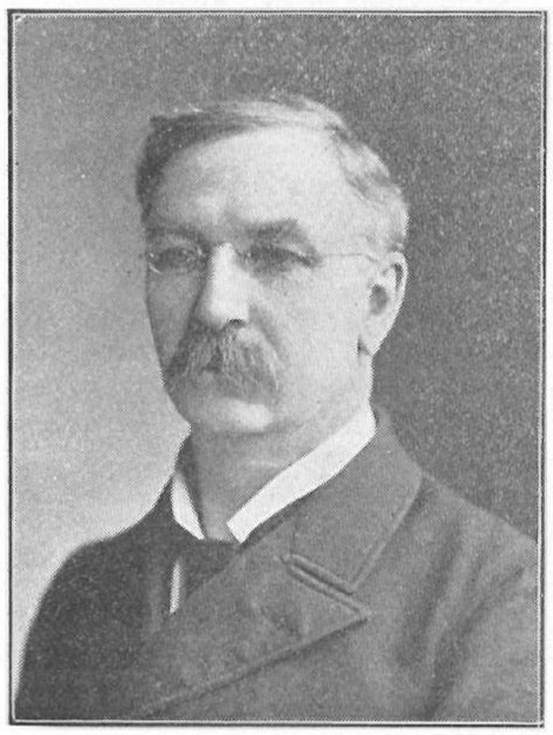
¶ On completing the course at Johns Hopkins he was called to the Rutan professorship of Latin language and literature in Olivet College, Michigan. This position he filled for five years. Although his success in the classics was pronounced, his tastes have ever

turned to executive work. So when the principal of the preparatory school of Olivet College was appointed United States Minister to Siam, he was asked to do executive work, and for the remaining two and a half years of his stay in Olivet College he administered the affairs of his office, as well as carrying on his class work. Just before leaving Olivet he was chosen as an editor by the University Publishing Company of New York and was assigned to edit De Senectute and Amicitia of Cicero. This work had progressed far enough to use the notes with the freshman class in Cicero, when he was called upon to act as president of our University.

¶ In 1900 he was called to the chair of Latin in the University, which position he was filling, when once more in his career he was called from the class-room to assume the duties of an executive.

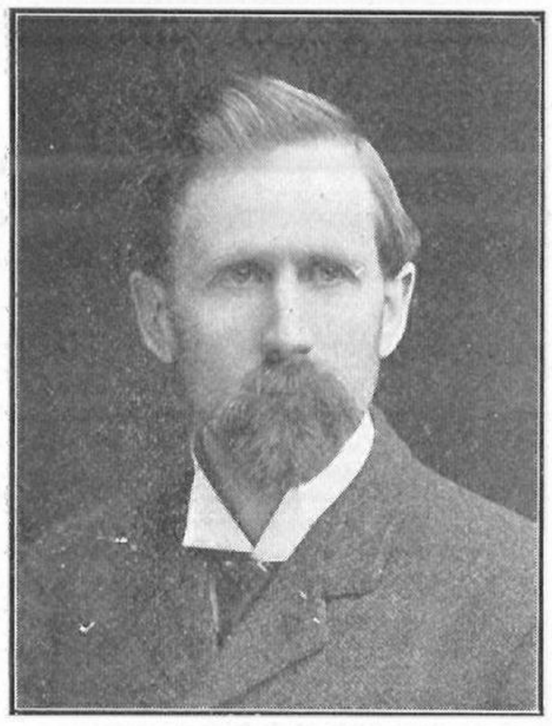
¶ Such, in brief, has been the training which the new president of the University brings to meet the problems that confront him. Starting at the bottom of our educational system, we see him rising round by round until he stands at the head of one of the great Universities, of which our American Commonwealths are so justly proud. Firm yet tactful, he possesses that one compelling quality from which all others spring—genuineness. He is every inch a man, true and resolute, in whose hands we are glad to place the honor and dignity of our Alma Mater and feel they are secure.





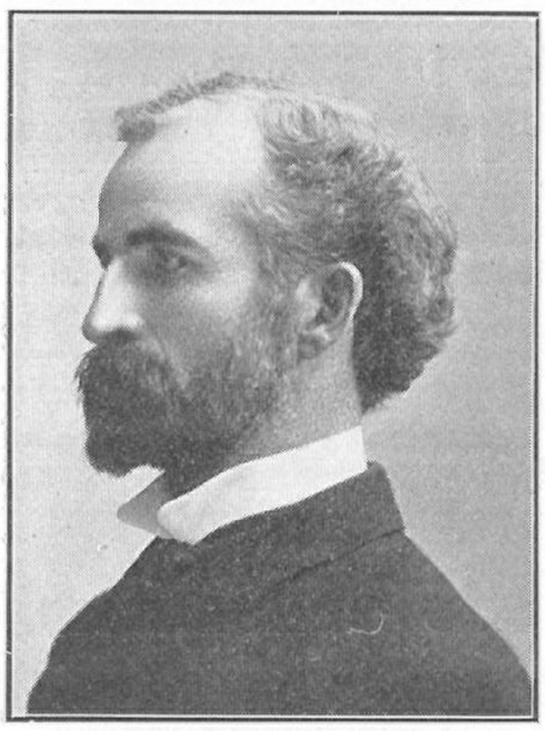
CHARLES FRANCIS REEVES, M. S., *Dean of College of Liberal Arts; Professor of the German Language and Literature.*

¶ B. S., Pennsylvania State College, 1878; M. S., 1881; Student at University of Chicago, 1897; Professor of Modern Languages and Librarian, Pennsylvania State College, 1879-1890; Assistant to the President in charge of the Business Office, 1884-1890; Professor of Modern Languages, University of Washington, 1894-97; Professor of German since 1897; Acting President, 1897-98; Dean of College of Liberal Arts, 1899.
4311 Tenth Avenue N. E.



HENRY LANDES, A. M., *Professor of Geology and Mineralogy.*

¶ A. B., Indiana University, 1892; A. B., Harvard University, 1892; A. M., 1893; Assistant U. S. Geological Survey, 1891 and 1893; Assistant to State Geologist New Jersey, 1892-94; Principal of Rockland, Maine, High School, 1894-95; Professor of Geology and Mineralogy, University of Washington, 1895; State Geologist, 1901.
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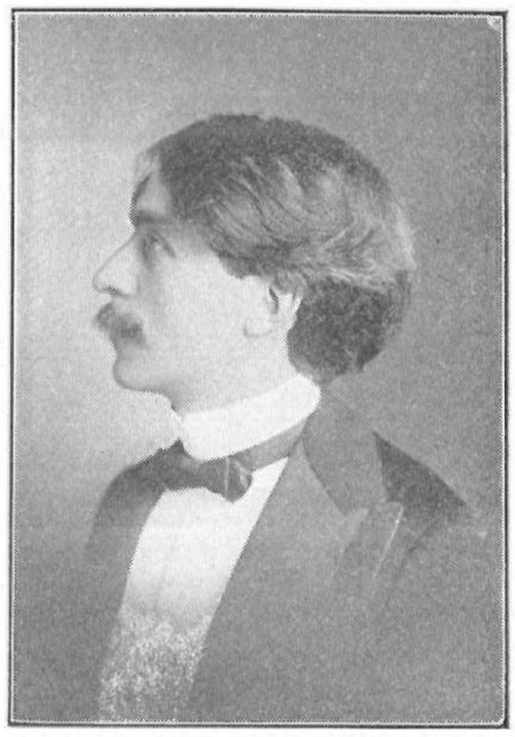
EDMOND STEPHEN MEANY, M. L., *Professor of History.*

¶ B. S., University of Washington, 1885; M. S., 1899; M. L., University of Wisconsin, 1901; Member of Washington Legislature, 1891 and 1893; Assistant to Executive Commissioner for Washington, World's Columbian Exposition, 1890-94; Secretary of the Board of Regents, University of Washington, 1894-97; Registrar and Lecturer on Northwest History and Forestry, 1895-97; Professor of History, 1897—.
4025 Tenth Avenue N. E.



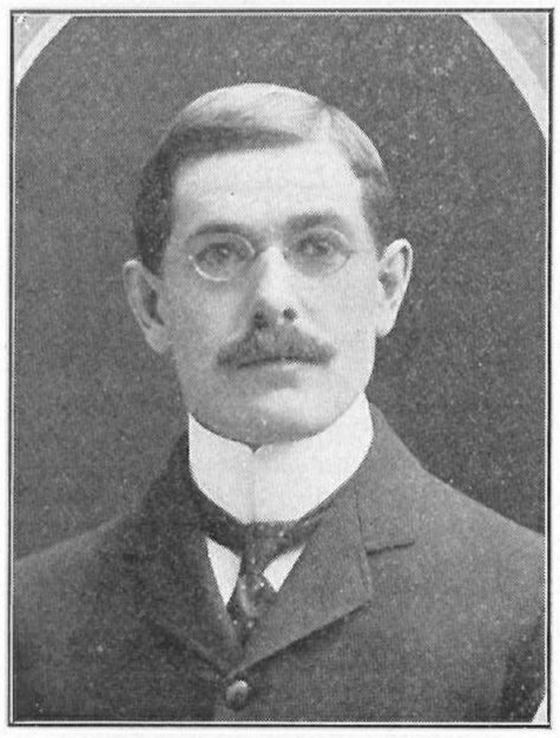
J. ALLEN SMITH, PH. D., *Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy.*

¶ A. B., University of Missouri, 1886; LL. B., 1897; Ph. D., University of Michigan, 1894; Attorney-at-Law, Kansas City, 1887-92; Professor of Economics and Sociology, Marietta College, 1895-97; Professor of Political and Social Science, University of Washington, 1897—.
4069 Ninth Avenue N. E.



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¶ A. B., University of Minnesota, 1892; Graduate Student and Fellow in Mathematics, Cornell University, 1893-96; Fellow in Mathematics, University of Chicago, 1896-97; Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy, University of Washington, 1897—.
5625 Fifteenth Avenue N. E.



ALMON HOMER FULLER, M. C. E., *Dean of the College of Engineering and Professor of Civil Engineering.*

¶ C. E., Lafayette College, 1897; M. C. E., Cornell University, 1898; M. S., Lafayette College, 1900; Fellow in Civil Engineering, Cornell University, 1897-98; Professor of Civil Engineering University of Washington, since 1898; absent on leave with American Bridge Company, Philadelphia, 1900-1901; Dean of College of Engineering, 1899—.
4706 Fourteenth Avenue N. E.



HOMER REDFIELD FOSTER, M. S., *Professor of Botany.*

¶ Ph. B., University of Michigan, 1897; M. S., 1898; Teacher and Superintendent of Michigan Schools, 1887-93; Principal and Professor of Biology, Benton Harbor College, 1893-94; Superintendent of Schools, Hartford, Michigan, 1894-95; Professor of Botany, University of Washington, 1898—.
4521 Fifteenth Avenue N. E.



ARTHUR RAGAN PRIEST, A. M., *Secretary; Professor of Rhetoric and Oratory.*

¶ A. B., De Pauw University, 1891; A. M., 1894; Principal of High School, Seale, Alabama, 1891--92; Associate Principal and Professor of English, McFerrin College, 1892-93; Instructor of Rhetoric and Oratory, De Pauw, 1893-96; Professor, 1896-98; Instructor in Oratory, University of Wisconsin, 1898-99; Professor of Rhetoric and Oratory, University of Washington, 1899—.
4749 Fifteenth Avenue N. E.



HORACE GREELEY BYERS, PH. D., *Dean of the School of Pharmacy and Professor of Chemistry.*

¶ A. B. and B. S., Westminster College, 1895; A. M., 1898; Ph. D., Johns Hopkins University, 1899; Professor of Chemistry, Tarkio College, 1895-96; Instructor in Chemistry, Westminster College, 1896-97; Instructor in Chemistry, Maryland University, 1897-99; Professor of Chemistry, University of Washington, 1899—.
4229 Brooklyn Avenue.



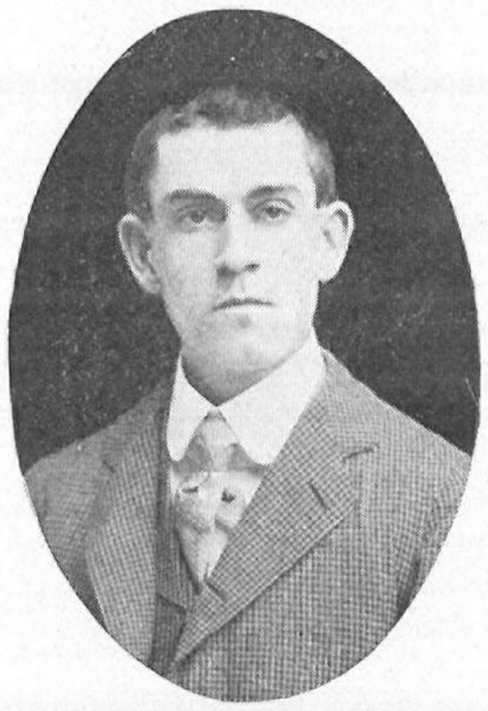
CHARLES WILCOX VANDER VEER, *Director of Gymnasium; Professor of Physical Culture and Hygiene.*

¶ Student at Union College, N. Y., 1873-76; Professor of Physical Culture, Union College, 1876-92; Professor of Physical Culture, Case School of Applied Science, 1893-94; Instructor in Physical Culture, Seattle Athletic Club, 1894-95; Professor of Physical Culture and Hygiene, University of Washington, 1895—.
1302 University Street.



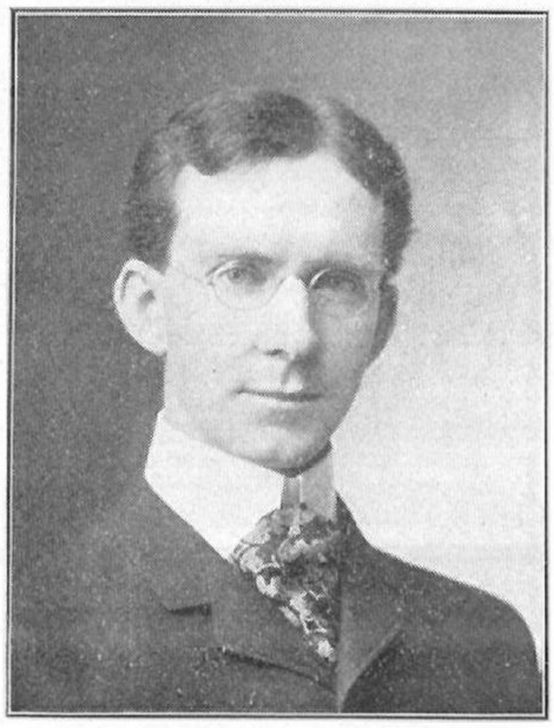
CAROLINE HAVEN OBER, *Professor of Romantic Languages and Literature.*

¶ Student Wheaton Seminary, 1882-86; Massachusetts Normal School, Salem, 1888-89; Teacher Public School, Palisade, Nevada, 1886-87; Instructor in Modern Languages, Bozeman Academy, Montana, 1887-88; Regent and Vice Directress, Government Normal Schools, Argentine Republic, 1889-93; Instructor in Spanish San Diego High School, 1896-97; Professor of Romantic Languages, University of Washington, 1897—.
4229 Brooklyn Avenue.



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¶ B. S., University of Washington, 1899; A. M., 1901; Instructor in Biology, University of Washington, 1895-99; Assistant American Fur Seal Commission, 1897; Acting Professor of Entomology, Oregon Agricultural College, 1897-98; Entomologist, Harriman Alaska Expedition, 1899; Assistant Professor of Biology, University of Washington, 1899-1901; Professor of Zoology, 1901—.
4229 Fifteenth Avenue N. E.



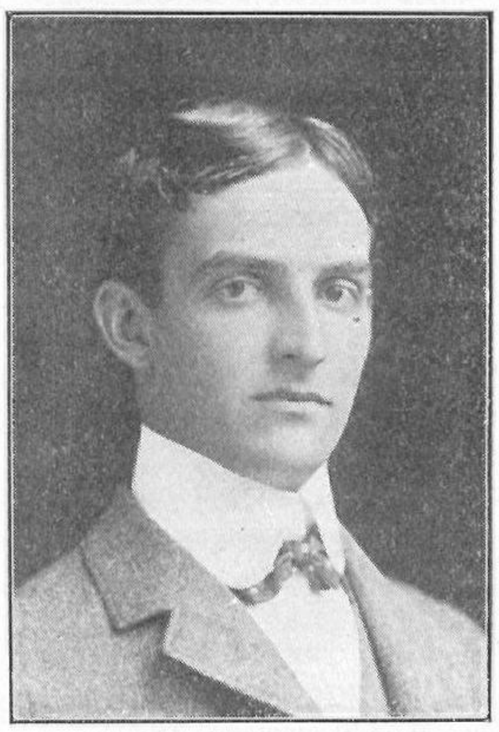
FREDERICK MORGAN PADELFORD, PH. D., *Professor of English Language and Literature.*

¶ A. B., Colby, 1896; A. M., 1899; Ph. D., Yale University, 1899; Scholar in English, Yale University, 1896-98; Fellow, 1898-99; Professor of English, University of Idaho, 1899-1901; Professor of English Language and Literature, University of Washington, 1901—.
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¶ Graduate State Normal School, Madison, South Dakota, 1888; A. B., Indiana University, 1893; Scholar in Pedagogy, Clark University, 1893-94; Scholar in Psychology, University of Chicago, and Student in Pediatrics, Northwestern University Medical School, 1895-96; Superintendent City Schools, Madison, South Dakota, 1888-91; Instructor in Pedagogy, Indiana University, 1892-93; Principal of San Francisco Normal School, 1894-95; President of Vincennes University, 1896-1900; Editor of Journal of Childhood and Adolescence, 1900—; Professor of Pedagogy, University of Washington, 1901—.
4535 Brooklyn Avenue.



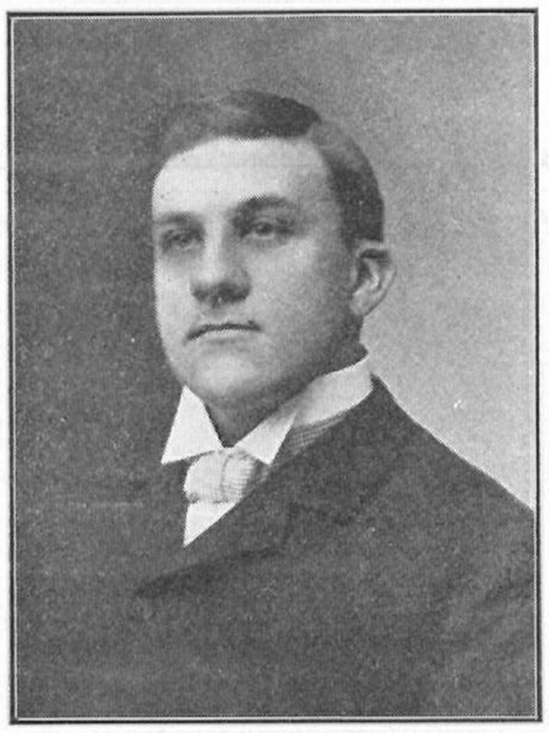
MILNOR ROBERTS, A. B., *Dean of the School of Mines.*

¶ A. B., Stanford University, 1899; Instructor in Mineralogy, Stanford University, 1899-1901; Professor of Mining Engineering and Metallurgy, and Dean of the School of Mines, 1901—.
4706 Fourteenth Avenue N. E.



ARTHUR SEWELL HAGGETT, PH. D., *Professor of the Greek Language and Literature.*

¶ A. B., Bowdoin College, 1893; A. M., 1894; Ph. D., Johns Hopkins, 1897; Student, University of Berlin, and American School at Athens, 1897-98; Scholar in Greek, Johns Hopkins University, 1895-96; Fellow in Greek, 1896-97; Instructor in Greek and Latin, Worchester Academy, 1898-1901; Assistant Professor of Greek and Latin, University of Washington, 1901-1902; Professor of Greek Language and Literature, 1902—.
4533 Fifteenth Avenue N. E.



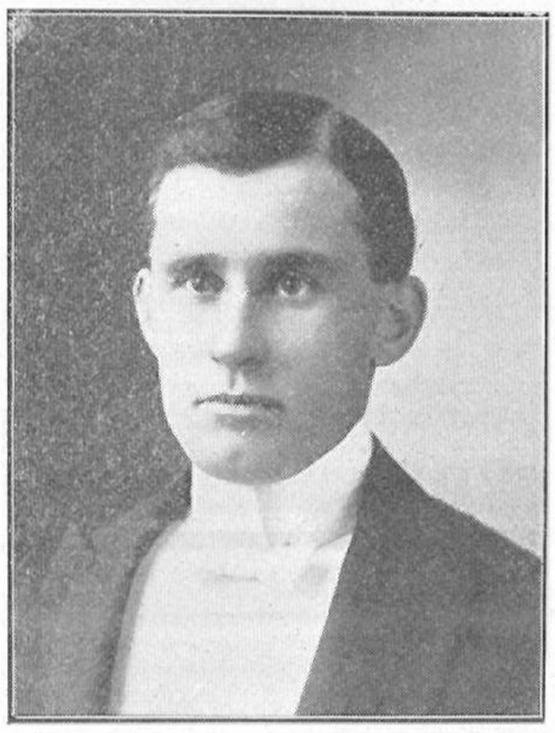
FREDERICK ARTHUR OSBORNE, PH. B., *Professor of Physics and Electrical Engineering.*

¶ Ph. B., University of Michigan, 1896; Graduate Student, University of Michigan, 1900-02; Assistant in Physics, Saginaw High School, 1890-91; Instructor in Physics, Ann Arbor High School, 1893-96; Professor in Physics, Olivet College, 1896-1902; Professor of Physics and Electrical Engineering, University of Washington, 1902—.
4557 Brooklyn Avenue.



WILLIAM B. SAVERY, PH. D., *Professor of Philosophy.*

¶ A. B., Brown University, 1896; Assistant in Ethics, Harvard University, 1896-97; A. M., Harvard University, 1897; James Walker Fellow (traveling), Harvard University, 1897-98; Student in University of Berlin, 1897-98; Morgan Fellow, Harvard University, 1898-99; Ph. D., Harvard University, 1899; Assistant in History of Philosophy, Harvard University and Radcliffe College, 1899-1900; Professor of Psychology and Philosophy, Fairmont College, Kansas, 1900-1902; Professor of Philosophy, University of Washington, 1902—.
4557 Brooklyn Avenue.



DAVID THOMSON, A. B., *Professor of Latin.*

¶ A. B., University of Toronto, 1892; Classical Master in the High School, Orillia, Ontario, 1893-99; Fellow in Latin, University of Chicago, 1899-1901; Assistant in Latin, University of Chicago, 1901-02; Professor of Latin, University of Washington, 1902—.
4311 Fifteenth Avenue N. E.



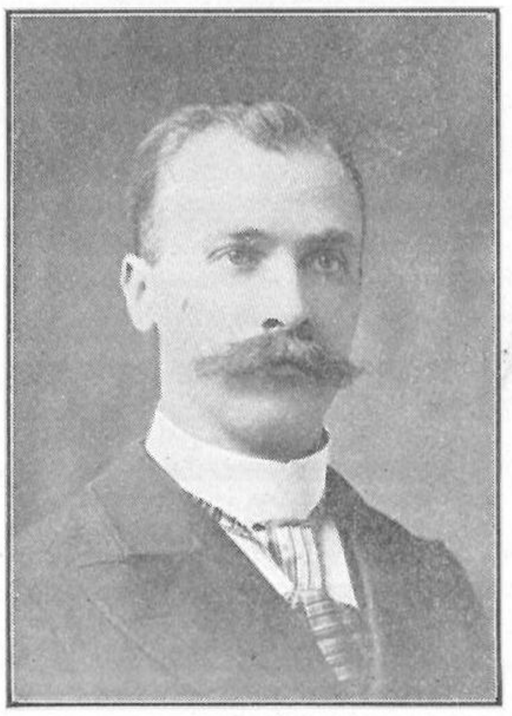
MARTHA LOUISE HANSEE, A. M., *Associate Professor of Greek and Latin.*

¶ A. M., Pacific University, 1890; A. B., Indiana University, 1900; Professor of Greek and Latin, University of Washington, 1881-84; Professor of Ancient Languages and Dean of Women, Willamette University, 1888-95; Instructor in History, Latin and Greek, University of Washington, 1895; Associate Professor of Greek and Latin, 1899—.
4229 Brooklyn Avenue.



WILLIAM JOHN MEREDITH, A. B., *Associate Professor of English.*

¶ A. B., University of Washington, 1900; Principal in Kansas and Washington Schools, 1881-95; Instructor in English, Seattle High School, 1895-96; Superintendent of Schools, King County, 1896-1901; Member of State Board of Education, 1900-01; Associate Professor of English since 1901—; Registrar, 1901-02.
4147 Twelfth Avenue N. E.



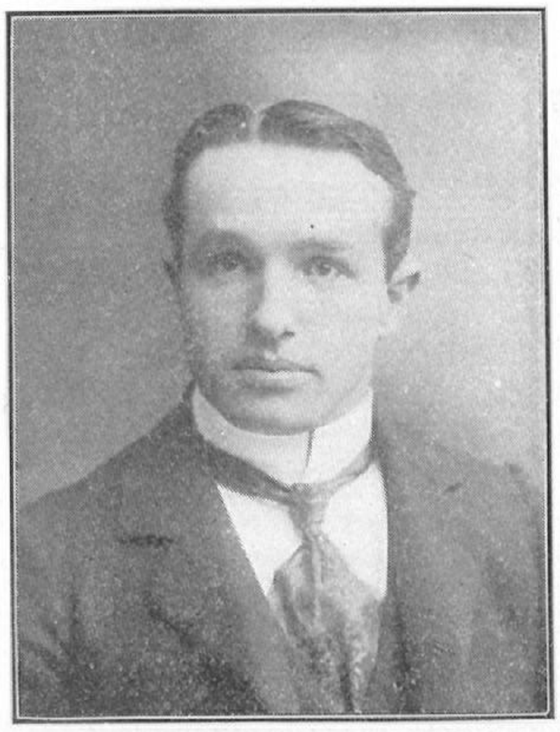
JAMES EDWARD GOULD, PH. B., *Associate Professor of Mathematics.*

¶ Ph. B., University of Washington, 1896; Student at Summer School, University of California, 1897; Student Summer Quarter, University of Chicago, 1900-01-02; Principal of High School, Port Townsend, 1897-99; Instructor in Physics and Chemistry, Seattle High School, 1899-1901; Assistant Professor of Mathematics and Principal of Preparatory School, University of Washington, 1901—.
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THOMAS WARNER LOUGH, A. B., *Assistant Professor of Chemistry and Pharmacy.*

¶ Ph. G., University of Washington, 1896; A. B., 1900; Student in Chicago School of Pharmacy, 1900; Assistant in Chemistry, University of Washington, 1895-99; Instructor, 1899-01; Assistant Professor, 1901—.
4506 Brooklyn Avenue.



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¶ B. S., University of Washington, 1899; A. M., 1901; Tutor in Physics and Electrical Engineering, 1899-1901; Assistant Professor, 1901—.
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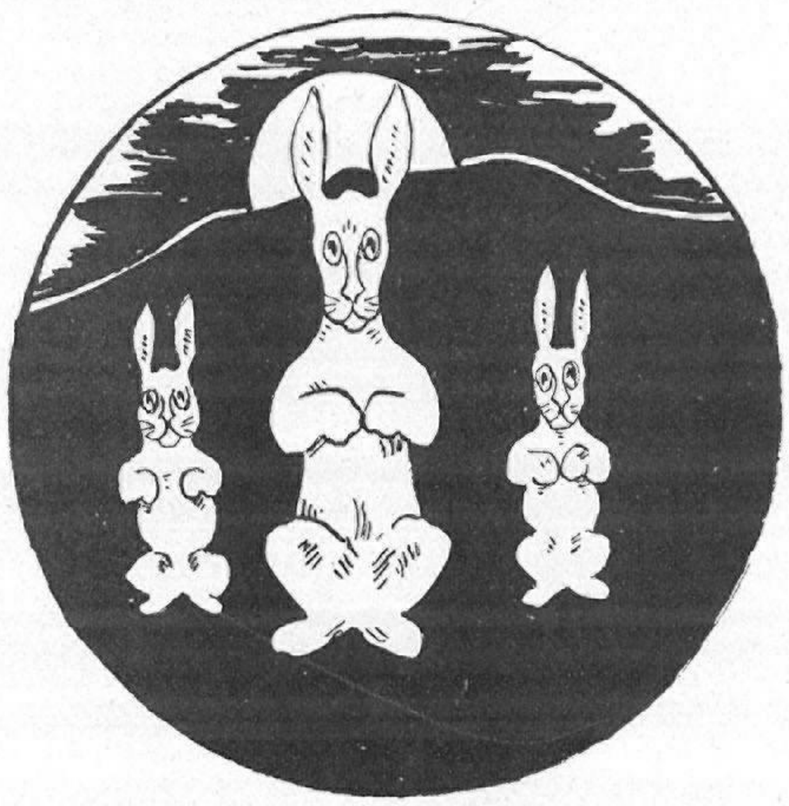
RUDOLPH ERNST HEINE, B. S., *Assistant Professor of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.*

¶ B. S., in Electrical Engineering, University of Wisconsin, 1898; Engineering Department, Milwaukee Electric Railway and Light Company, 1899-1900; Western Electric Company, Chicago, 1900-01; Assistant Professor of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, University of Washington, 1901—.
4222 Brooklyn Avenue.

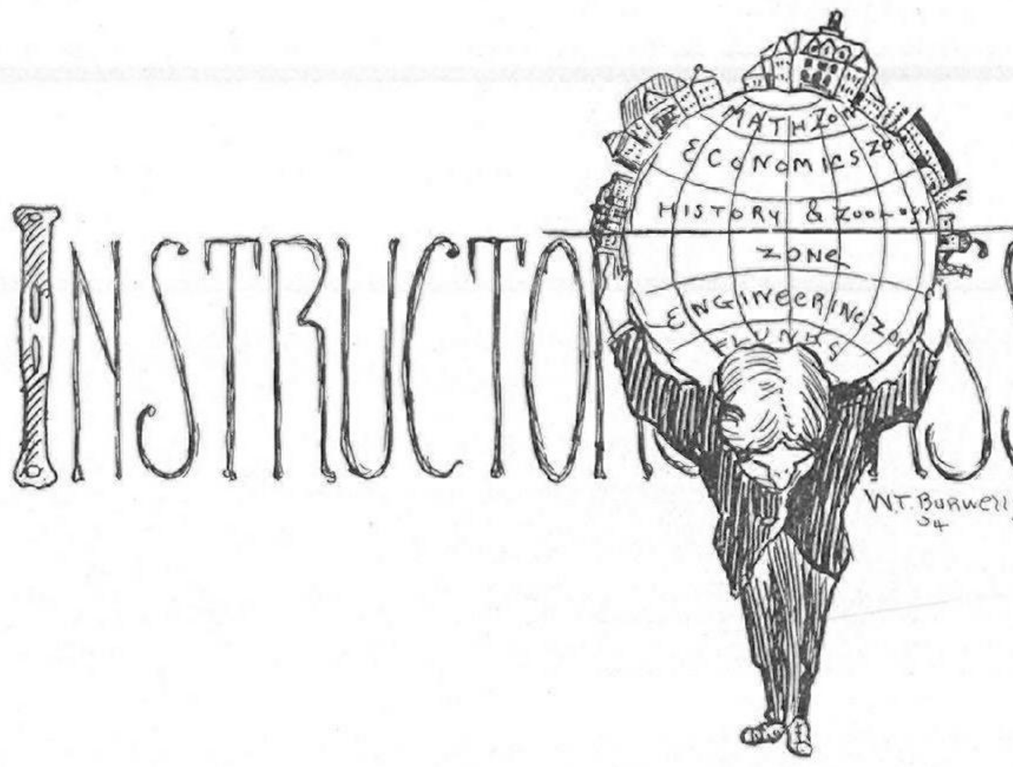


HARRY CANBY COFFMAN, A. B., *Librarian.*

¶ A. B., University of Washington, 1899; Student School of Library Science, University of Wisconsin, 1899; Assistant Librarian, University of Washington, 1897-99; Librarian, 1899—.
4556 Fourteenth Avenue N. E.



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CHARLES RATHBUN,
Assistant in Mathematics.

EDITH S. MICHELSON,
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J. ELMER BOVEY,
Assistant in History.

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HON. FRED RICE ROWELL, A. B.,

Lecturer on Mining Law.

HON. CORNELIUS HANFORD,

Lecturer on the Law of Admiralty.

EDWARD WHITSON, A. B.,

Lecturer on Irrigation and Water Rights.

HON. GEORGE H. KING,

Lecturer on Admiralty.

CHARLES E. SHEPARD, A. B., LL. B.,

Lecturer on Law of Patents, Trade Marks and Copyrights.

GEORGE E. WRIGHT, A. B., LL. B.,

Lecturer on the Law of Real Property.

JOHN ARTHUR,

Lecturer on Public Land Law.

OTHER OFFICERS

WILLIAM MARKHAM,

Secretary to the Board of Regents.

WILLIAM McDEVITT, LL. M.,

Registrar.

WILLIAM B. HAMPSON,

University Engineer.

JOHN D. PATTERSON,

Superintendent of Grounds.

ANNIE HOWARD,

Preceptress.

E. PEARL McDONNELL, A. B.,

Cataloguer in the Library.

WALTER McLEAN,

Secretary to the President.

FRANK J. McKEOWN,

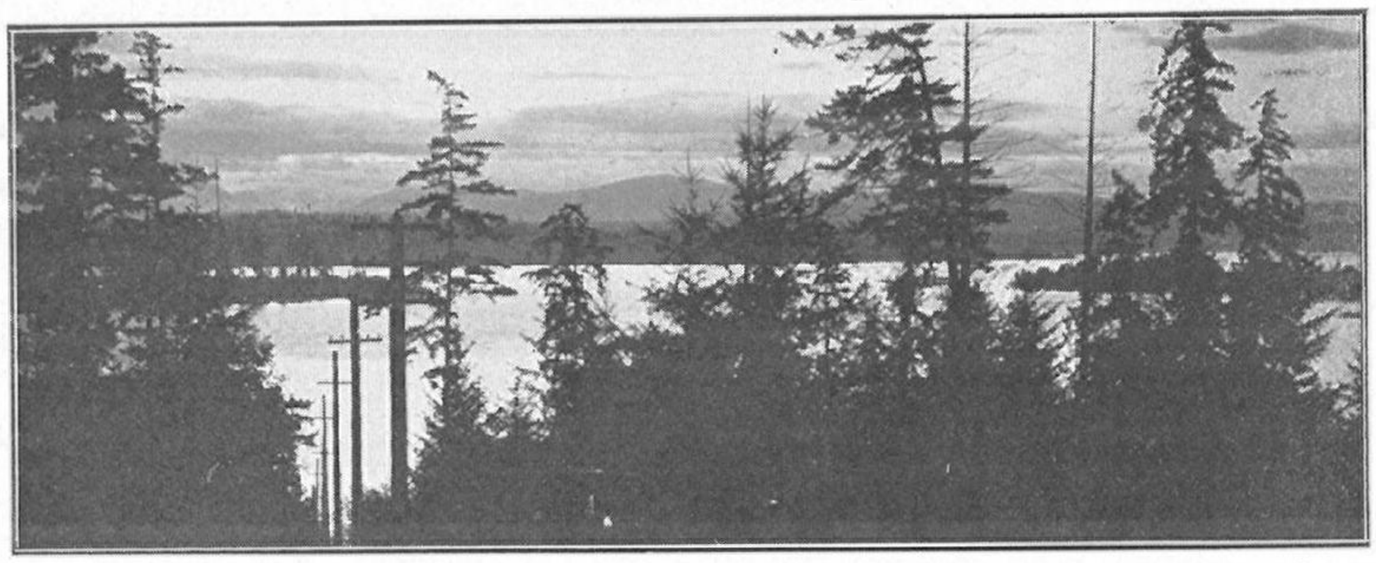
Assistant in the Library.

DAVID ASBURY McDANIELS,

Superintendent of Buildings.

J. S. KRAPE,

University Carpenter.



THE CAMPUS

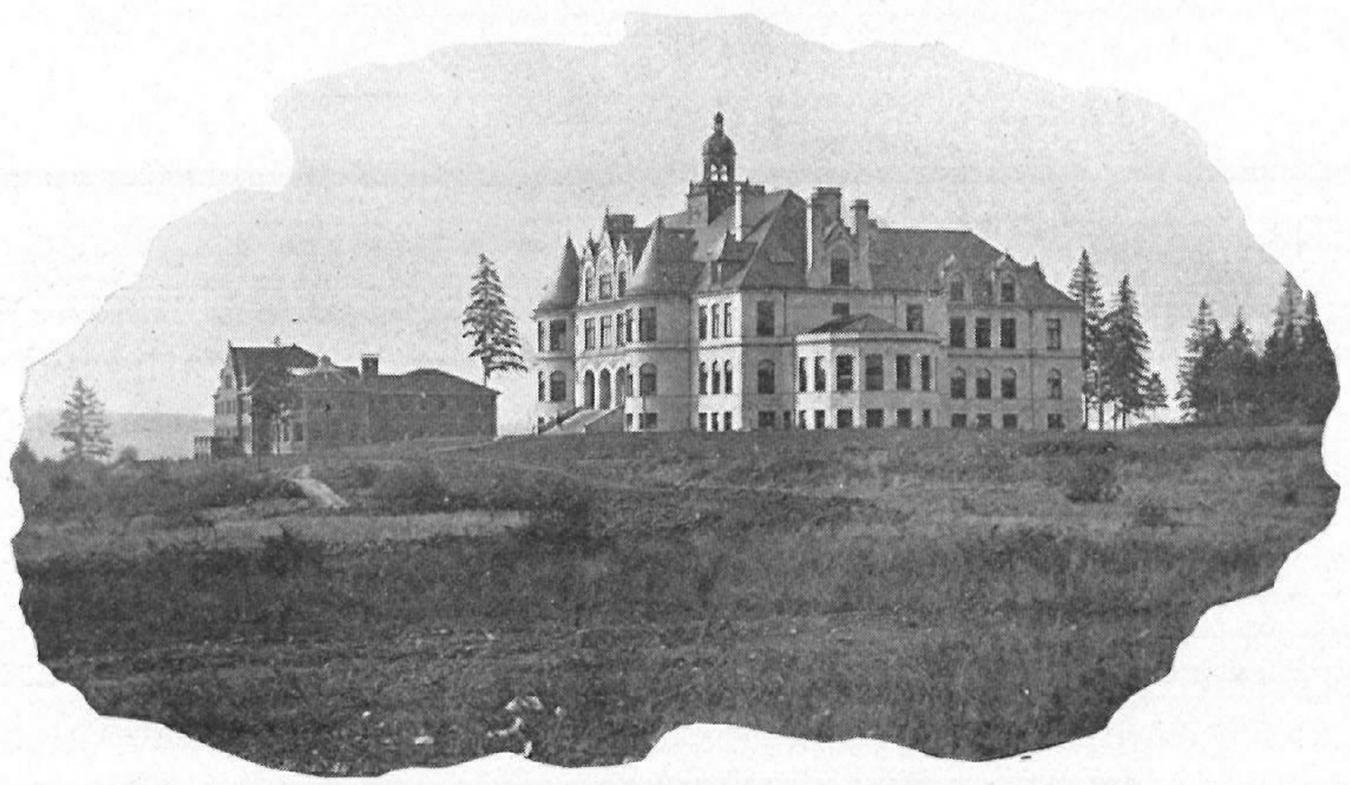
FOUR years have now gone since President Jordan told an audience in Denny Hall that the most beautiful college site that existed in America was the campus of the University of Washington. Hardly a student then realized the truth and the breadth of that statement. But as year after year has passed, bringing manifold improvements and marked by the signs of progress, so has beauty after beauty been revealed to the children of the purple and gold. Today every classman, whether freshman or senior, as well as every visitor, recognizes the possibilities and the future of the Varsity campus.

¶ Situated at the junction of two lakes—Union and Washington—in full view of old Rainier, located 'mid the typical fir woods of Washington, our college site stands without a peer in all the world. Rainier in his grandeur, Lake Washington in her magnificent expanse of water, the stately fir in its pompousness and nobility—these are the heritage of the University of Washington. Nature has gathered around our beloved spot all her beauties and granted to us all her gifts.

¶ To the lover of nature's splendor, to the sportsman, and to the "lolly-gagger," the "U" offers its advantages. To the person that reveres the Creator's art, one hour on the sparkling waters of either

of the sister lakes when the sun sets in the west in all his splendor, or when the moon rises in all her glory, is ample satisfaction. One hour 'neath the trees and foliage around the paths and walks will lift that longing soul back to its Maker. The campus is an unanswerable verification that nature's arts cannot be equalled or surpassed by the hand of man.

¶ To the person who asks for athletic sports his every instrument may find complete gratification. The gridiron, the diamond and the track are all within throwing distance from the administration building and situated at the very door of the dormitories. Inspired



by such surroundings our champions in these branches of athletics have administered defeat after defeat to rival institutions throughout the Northwest and brought home victory after victory.

¶ However, it is another branch of athletics which puts the "U" in a class by itself and extends a welcome hand to the sportsman. Our first intercollegiate rowing race is yet a thing of the future, but from now on it is an ascertained fact that the great universities of California and Washington will struggle for Pacific Coast championship honors. It may be some time before the varsity will fly winning colors, but with every natural advantage it should be only

a matter of a few years when to the athlete's wreath of laurels will be added the link of the oarsman. In fact, search as you may and not one branch of college athletics is found wanting because of natural conditions or location.

¶ Lastly to that class of students whose numbers are marked by the change of seasons, the dark nook, the steep incline, the canoe, are all blissful contentment. In the shade of the firs and in the sharp turns of the paths the most bashful youth may pour forth the sorrow of an aching heart. Under big trees and down the high roads



the blushing maiden can with just propriety hold the hand of even a "Don" in blessedness and happiness. Far from every one on the quiet waters of the lake, the Co-ed may gaze into the pool of fate while she may breathe the sacredness of a purer atmosphere. The only caution that nature writes on every branch of the trees, and on every wave of the water is "remember that you are not the only it."

¶ To the many natural advantages the state is adding and completing the necessaries of a growing university. The oval has recently been constructed around which all the college buildings will now be placed. The Administration Building, the Science Hall, the Power

House and the dormitories are the first to be built of the numerous structures that before long will stand as monuments to the Washington educational system.

¶ The immediate surroundings of all the structures are being rapidly cleared and under efficient superintendence the possibility of beautiful lawns will soon be demonstrated. Already splendid flower beds have been woven in and around various buildings and corners of the campus and the appearance will soon undoubtedly rival any of Seattle's parks. Sunday, at the present, is bringing large numbers from the city to examine and admire the Washington campus and its views.

¶ What exists today, however, is but a glimmering of the wonderful possibilities and future prospects of the varsity. With loyal suppport from the upholders of the purple and gold, from the people of Seattle, and from every citizen of our state the day will not be far distant when the University of Washington will not only stand as one of the great educational centers of the country, but also as one of the most beautiful college sites in existence.



GRADUATE STUDENTS

ATCHESON, HENRY F.....Seattle.

CARLSON, FRANK.....Sweden.

FLEISCHER, AMANDA.....Seattle.

GARRETT, R. M.....Moscow, Idaho.

GREENE, GRACE EVARTS.....Seattle.

HUBERT, ANNA.....Seattle.

KENEDY, JULIA E.....Seattle.

LEWIS, W. LEE.....Gridley, California.

LOUGH, THOMAS W.....Fremont.

McDEVITT, WILLIAM.....Chehalis, Wash.

McDONNELL, E. PEARL.....Seattle.

McELREATH, BARTIE R.....Seattle.

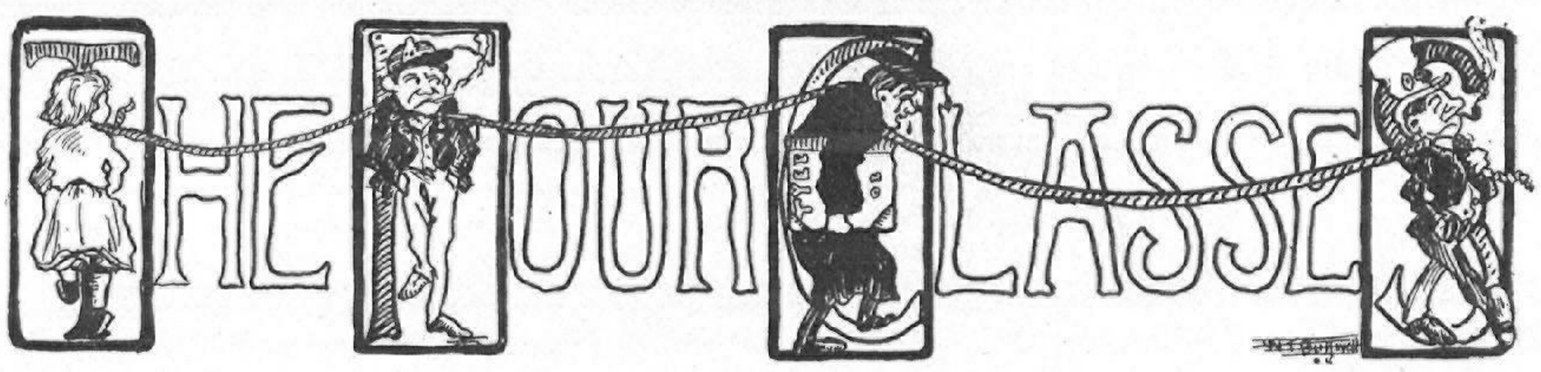
MITCHELL, MELVILLE A.....Newcastle.

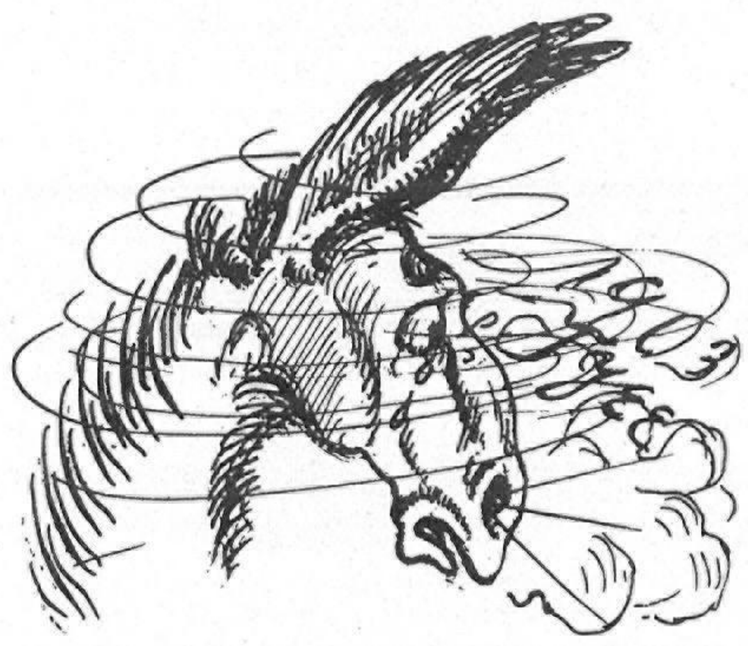
PAGE, GEORGE R., JR.....Seattle.

SIMMONS, CYLDE B.....Fremont.

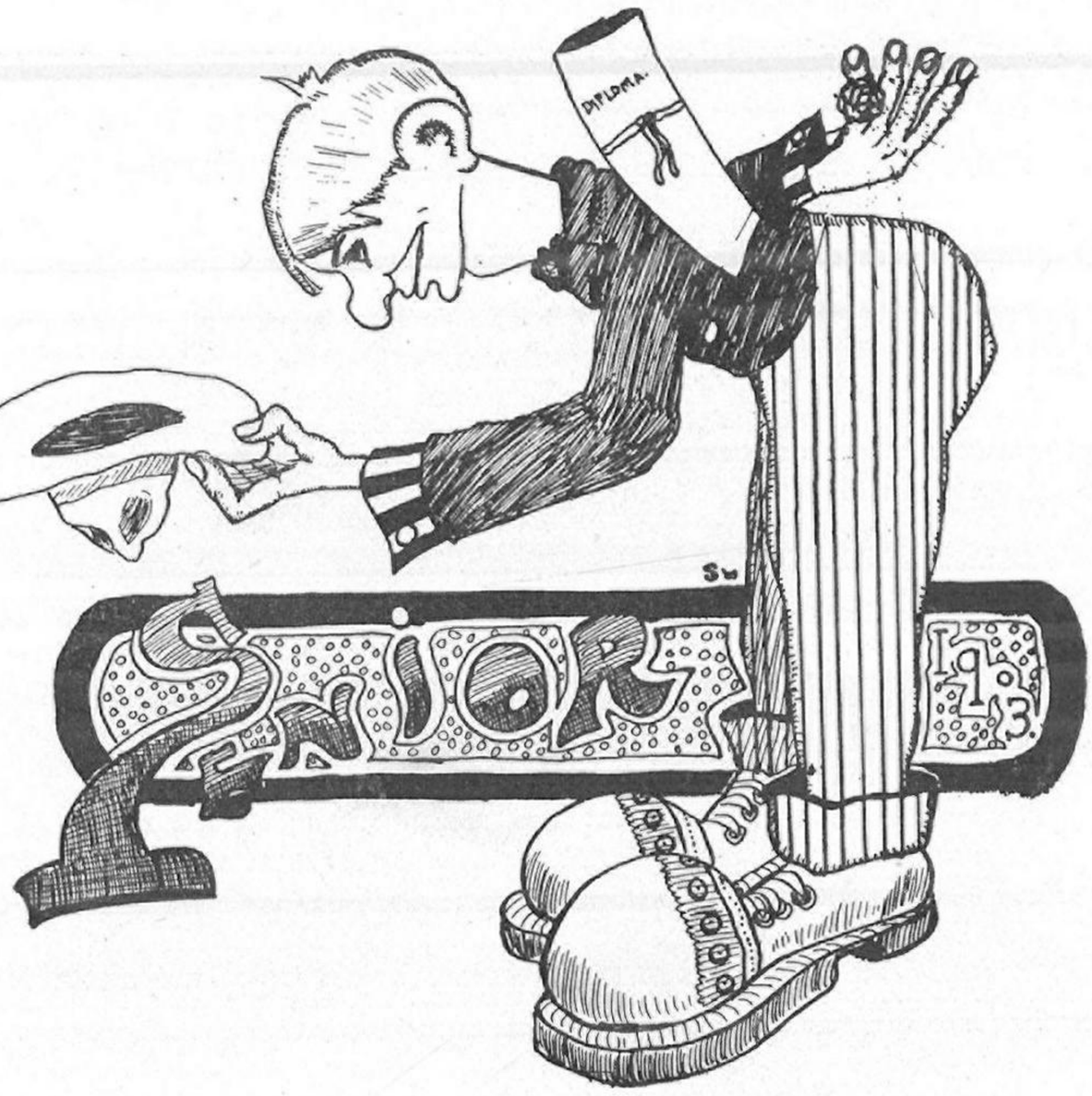
WAUGHOUP, SARAH L.....Seattle.




THE FOUR CLASSES


1903


1903
Brintall 03



SENIOR CLASS

IN the fall of 1899, 'mid one of the sportiest class fights ever precipitated by the organization of a class, naughty-three entered upon her existence. For almost a month no class officers were elected so skillfully did the wily Kellogg and the crafty Hanson lead the Seattle forces, but as so often happens, the class profited by their advice (by not accepting it) and the Whatcom delegation under the rotund Brightman triumphed.

¶ With a mental acumen and precocity far beyond the tender years, the '03 class, after settling their own internal difficulties, immediately began to look about and see in what direction they might turn their energies in order to elevate the university that had been fortunate enough to secure their attendance.

¶ First, in the matter of college tradition they saw a field in which

to exercise their ingenuity. Accordingly, they presented the University with its only and original Freshman Glee. In the four years that have followed their entrance, by their thrifty application, to scholarship, they have raised the standard of the institution.

¶ In their sophomore year the class established another college custom by bequeathing as an annual inheritance to the University the Cane Rush. Feeling that the honor of inaugurating the new college tradition was sufficient, the class gave the freshmen the rush by a small majority of hands.

¶ We elected Edwin B. Stevens to pilot us over the second year of our voyage and never had cause to regret our choice.

¶ The third year of our existence found us yet more developed in those qualities which characterize the virtuous. That broad, magnanimous, and generous spirit for which the class was ever noted was well illustrated in the conduct of the '03 Tyee. The class showed that fine and delicate sense of courtesy by refusing to allow those whose pictures appeared in their annual as guests to pay for that privilege and with a noble self-sacrifice the class assumed the burden.

¶ This was even carried beyond the limits of the University and when a retired military officer sought to dispose of some second-hand head-gear, the class wished that he receive the same remuneration that would have been paid for the genuine article. Again the class came to the rescue of a bankrupt firm of jewelers and took a stock of pins off their hands at a rate far in advance of their value.

¶ These instances we mention briefly, passing some of the more pretentious deeds of the class, not in a spirit of boastfulness, but with the hope that future classes, reading, may take note and mould their policy after that of this year's seniors, the like of which will not soon be seen again.

¶ Thus, after four years full of happy days, each filled with noble deeds, at last we come as a runner in a relay race pressing on toward the goal, but ere we pass the honor of our University on to the

strong vigorous class of '04, we would bid each succeeding generation of college students "God speed" and hope that she may run the race more gloriously if possible than we have done.

¶ EDITORS' NOTE.—The editors wish to disclaim all responsibility for the history given above. The Senior class is affected by a chronic weakness called "cultusness." We show our charity, and ask our readers to pity rather than censure the class of '03.



SENIORS

BEATTY, MARGARET.....Custer

Zoology.

K. T. T. President Y. W. C. A. (3). Assistant in Pedagogy (4).

BECKER, META VELDORA.....Seattle

English.

Alpha. Tyee Staff (3). Commencement Day Committee (4).

BOETZKES, HARRY.....Seattle

Mechanics.

Phi Gamma Delta. Entered as Sophomore from Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, N. Y. Second Eleven (2), (3), (4). Track Team (2), (3), (4). Vice-President A. S. U. W. (4). Assistant Civil Engineering (4).

BOVEY, J. ELMER.....Sedro-Woolley

Mathematics.

Stevens Debating Club. U. of W. Quartette (1). Cadet Band (2). Glee Club (2), (4). President W. T. Harris Educational Club (3). President Prohibition League (3). Chief Musician Cadets (3). Instructor in History (3), (4).

BRINTNALL, A. ESTELLE.....Seattle

Philosophy.

K. T. T. Tyee Artist (3). 'Varsity Girls' Basket Ball (1), (2). Instructor in Physical Culture (4).

CAITHNESS, JEANNE F.....Everett

Latin.

Alpha Kappa Gamma. Vice-President Women's Athletic Association (2). Secretary (2). Girls' Glee Club (2), (4). Tyee Staff (3). Junior Prom. (3).

CORBET, G. H. J.....Seattle

Mining.

'02 Football (1), (4). Baseball (2). Football (3). Captain '02 Oar Team (4). Captain Second Eleven (3). Vice-President Rowing Association (3). 'Varsity Football (4). Manager-Elect Baseball (4). Coach Second Eleven (4).

CRUEGER, MINNIE S.....Snohomish

German.

DELANEY, ALMA J.....Juneau, Alaska

French.

Alpha. Wave Staff (1), (2). Class Day Committee (4).

DODSON, AVA ESTELLE.....Fairhaven

English.

Alpha. Wave Staff (1). Secretary Modern Language Club (1). Wave Staff (2), (3). Athletic Committee (3). Tyee Staff (3). Junior Prom. Committee (3). Senior Ball Committee (4).

DUCKERING, WM. E.....Seattle

Mechanical Engineering.

'03 Basket Ball Team (2). '03 Baseball Team (2), (3), (4). Tyee Staff (3). '03 Basket Ball Captain (3). '03 Rowing Crew—Coxswain (3). 'Varsity Basket Ball Team (4).

ERFORD, J. F. ROY.....Colfax

Greek.

ESHELMAN, CARL D.....Tacoma

History.

'03 Track Captain, 'Varsity Track Teams (1). Badger Debating Club (2). Sophomore Frolic Committee (2). '03 Oar Team (2). Baseball (2). Sub 'Varsity (2), (4). Captain College Team (2). First Sergeant (2). Manager Tyee, Vol. III. (3). Junior Prom. Committee (3). Manager College Team (3). Manager U. of W. Athletics (3). College Team (3). Gaudeamus Club (3). Football Manager (4).

EWING, ROBERT L.....Arcola, Ill

History.

Phi Delta Theta. Badger. Entered from Ohio Wesleyan. '03 Oar Team (2), (3). '03 Basket Ball (2). 'Varsity Football Team (2), (3), (4). General Secretary Y. M. C. A. (2), (3), (4). Badger Representative on Inter-Club Debate Team (3). General Secretary Northwest Y. M. C. A. (4).

GILES, ALFRED R.....Fremont

Chemistry.

Badger Debating Society (1). Treasurer (2), (4). Vice-President Dramatic Club (2). Vice-President (3). Manager Dramatic Club (3). Assistant Manager Tyee, Vol. III. (3). Chairman Senior Ball Committee (4). Executive Committee (4).

GREENE, MARY R.....Brooklyn

English.

Delta Alpha.

HANSON, HOWARD A.....Seattle

Rhetoric.

Phi Delta Theta. Leader Freshman Debating Team (1). Badger Debating Team (1). Vice-President (2). President (3). Sergeant (1). First Lieutenant (2). Captain Cadets (3). Idaho Debating Team (2). Stanford Debating Team (3). Executive Committee (3). Editor Tyee, Vol. III. (3). Ivy Orator Class Day (4).

HARRIS, CHARLES W.....Boisfort

Civil Engineering.

Assistant Instructor in Civil Engineering (4). Cabinet Member of Y. M. C. A.

HUNT, S. IRENE.....Whatcom

English.

Assistant in Chemistry (4). Entered from University of Nebraska (3).

KNISELL, JUANITA.....Seattle

German.

KORSTAD, THOMAS A.....Red Bluff, Cal.

Economics.

Graduate of Whatcom Normal, 1901.

MILLER, LILLIAN RAY.....Seattle

English.

Delta Alpha. Entered as Graduate from Whatcom Normal School. Member Class Day Committee (4). Member of Girls' Glee Club (4).

MILLICAN, ALFRED C.....Seattle

Philosophy.

Entered from Greenville College. Stevens Debating Club (3). Treasurer Y. M. C. A. (3). Rowing Crew (3). State President Intercollegiate Prohibition Association (3). Associate Editor Pacific Wave (4). Football Team (4). Vice President (4). Chairman Commencement Committee (4). Idaho Debating Team (4).

MITTELSTADT, AGNES.....Seattle

Greek.

MORGAN, J. ADELLE.....Waitsburg

Zoology.

Secretary (3). Corresponding Secretary Y. W. C. A. (3). Delegate to Y. W. C. A. Conference (3). Vice President Y. W. C. A. (4).

McDONALD, DONALD.....Green Lake

Economics.

Sigma Nu. Badger Debating Society. Member Representative Council (1), (2). Member Freshman Debating Team (1). President Y. M. C. A. (1). Member Idaho Debating Team (2). Member '03 Basket Ball Team (2). Captain '03 Baseball Team (2), (3). Editor Pacific Wave (3). Member Stanford Debating Team (3). Member Debate and Oratory Committee (3), (4). President A. S. U. W. (4). Senior Ball Committee (4).

McDONNELL, ELIZABETH T.....Seattle

Pedagogy.

Delta Alpha. Basket Ball Team (1), (2). Treasurer Women's Athletic Association (2). Junior Prom Committee (3). Executive Committee (3). Tyee Staff (3). Secretary (4). Senior Ball Committee (4).

McKEOWN, FRANK J.....Mt. Vernon

History.

Sigma Nu. Captain '03 Basket Ball Team (1). Member Executive Committee (1). Captain '03 Track Team (2). Member of Ball Committee (2). Lieutenant Cadets (2). Chairman Junior Prom Committee (3). '03 Baseball Team (3). Senior Ball Committee (4).

OLIVER, ROLAND N.....Pendleton, Or.

Economics.

Sigma Nu. Entered from Ohio Wesleyan University. Josh Editor '03 Tyee (3). Exchange Editor of Wave (3). Captain '03 Indoor Baseball Team (3). President Class (4).

POMEROY, JUNE RICH.....Cheney

History.

Entered from State Normal School.

PRATT, ALIDA G.....Seattle

Botany.

K. T. T. President Y. W. C. A. (1), (2). Assistant in Botany (2). Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (3), (4).

RATHBUN, J. CHARLES.....Seattle

Mathematics.

Tyee Staff (3). Assistant in Mathematics (3). Tutor in Mathematics (4).

REEVES, SARA C.....Seattle

Pedagogy.

Delta Alpha. Secretary (1). Prize Essay in Chemistry (1). Secretary Y. W. C. A. (1). Girl's Glee Club. Critic in Rhetoric (2). President Somerset "Y" (2). Tyee Staff (3). Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (3). Executive Committee (4). Girl's Glee Club (4).

SHELDON, ALTHEA MORGAN.....New Plymoth, Idaho

English.

Entered from Oberlin College.

STADELMANN, P. C.....Whatcom

Geology.

SENIOR CLASS

President.....ROLAND N. OLIVER
Vice President.....ALFRED R. MILLICAN
Secretary.....ELIZABETH McDONNELL
Treasurer.....ALFRED R. GILES

xxx

Color:

CRIMSON.

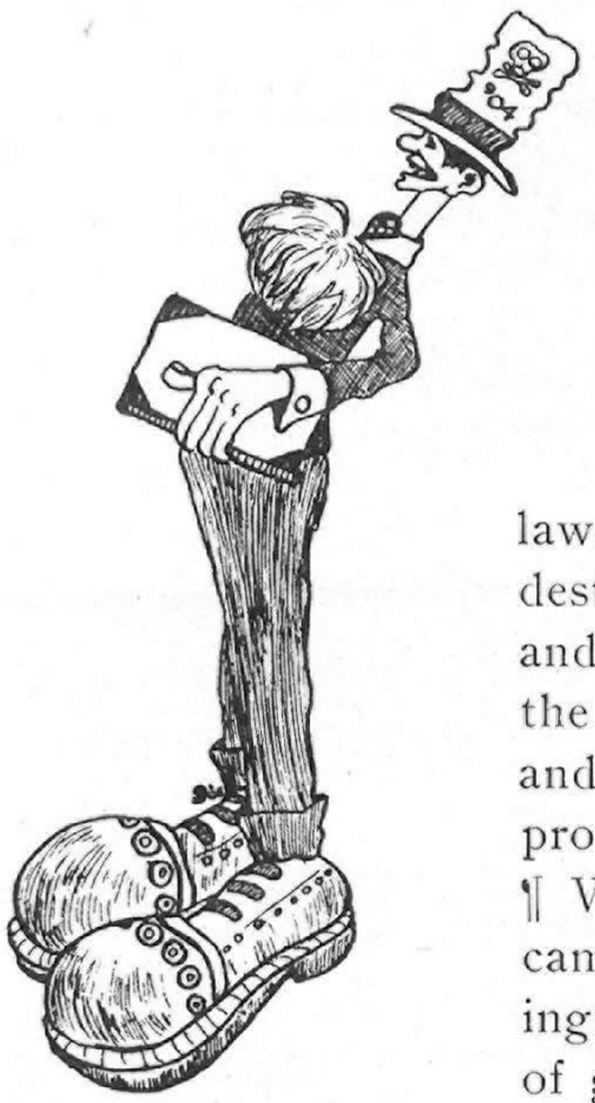
Yell:

RAH! RAH! RAH!
RAH! RAH! REE!
WHOOP HER UP
FOR NAUGHTY THREE!




W F Hunwell Jr 1904

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY



AT the beginning of the college year 1900-1901 there matriculated in the University of Washington a class destined to play a most important part in molding the trade laws and customs of our Alma Mater, a class destined to raise the standard of scholarship and college spirit as it had never been before the class whose history we are writing and of whose accomplishments we are so proud.

¶ With this class the true college spirit came to reside at the University of Washington. They immediately seized the reins of government in student affairs and have held them from that day to this; and it is not too much to say that we will continue to maintain that enviable position until we pass from the portals of Washington to command in that greater and fiercer battle of life.

¶ In our Freshman year we began a brilliant career by showing the class of '03 that they were not to figure in any class fight nor in any way assert themselves in college circles. The Cane Rush resulted in an overwhelming victory for the forces of naughty-four. At various times throughout the year we were compelled to subdue the outbreaks of the Sophomores, and we did it with a rush and with a vim and thoroughness characteristic of our class.

¶ In our Sophomore year we continued the good work. During

registration week we initiated all the unsophisticated children of '05 into the mysteries of college life. We took them off the water tank, we found in all nooks and corners and corralled them in the boys' "dorm." Once there, we spent the night teaching them the criteria of Sophomore wisdom. To our solicitude and care may be attributed the little advance they have made.

¶ As Juniors we have maintained the dignity of our proud position and have added to the glory of that rank.

¶ As Seniors we are predestined to awe the barbarian hordes about; and when we pass down and out, the University will say with one accord: "There goes a mighty race; we have been blessed by their association; we shall pine away in their absence."

¶ But enough of this. We have convinced you of our prowess. Let us direct your attention to a few things in other lines which have placed laurels upon the brow of '04.

¶ Let us review our work upon the gridiron, on the track, upon the rostrum, in the class-room and in college society. Detailed accounts are not required. To all the students, faculty and University friends, Speidell, Hill, Lantz, Fields, Van Kuran and Dunlap are heroes on the gridiron. The '04 men on the track are Pearson, Hill, Lindig, Fallis, Twitchell, Speidell. The only rowing crew that has been worthy of the name was the one composed of McElmon, Van Kuran, Carpenter, Miles, Dunlap and Burwell. The Juniors have produced the only indoor base ball team worthy of the name. In basket ball the University has been almost entirely dependent upon '04 for her representatives. The Juniors have never been defeated by any class team. In baseball we have such men as Teats, Speidell, Lantz, Urquhart and others. The 'varsity girls' basket ball team has had a successful season this year only because of Junior composition. During their trip east of the mountains the girls were unfortunate in the two games played, but the impression left by our girls was a very pleasant one.

In debate and oratory '04 is proud of her champions and their

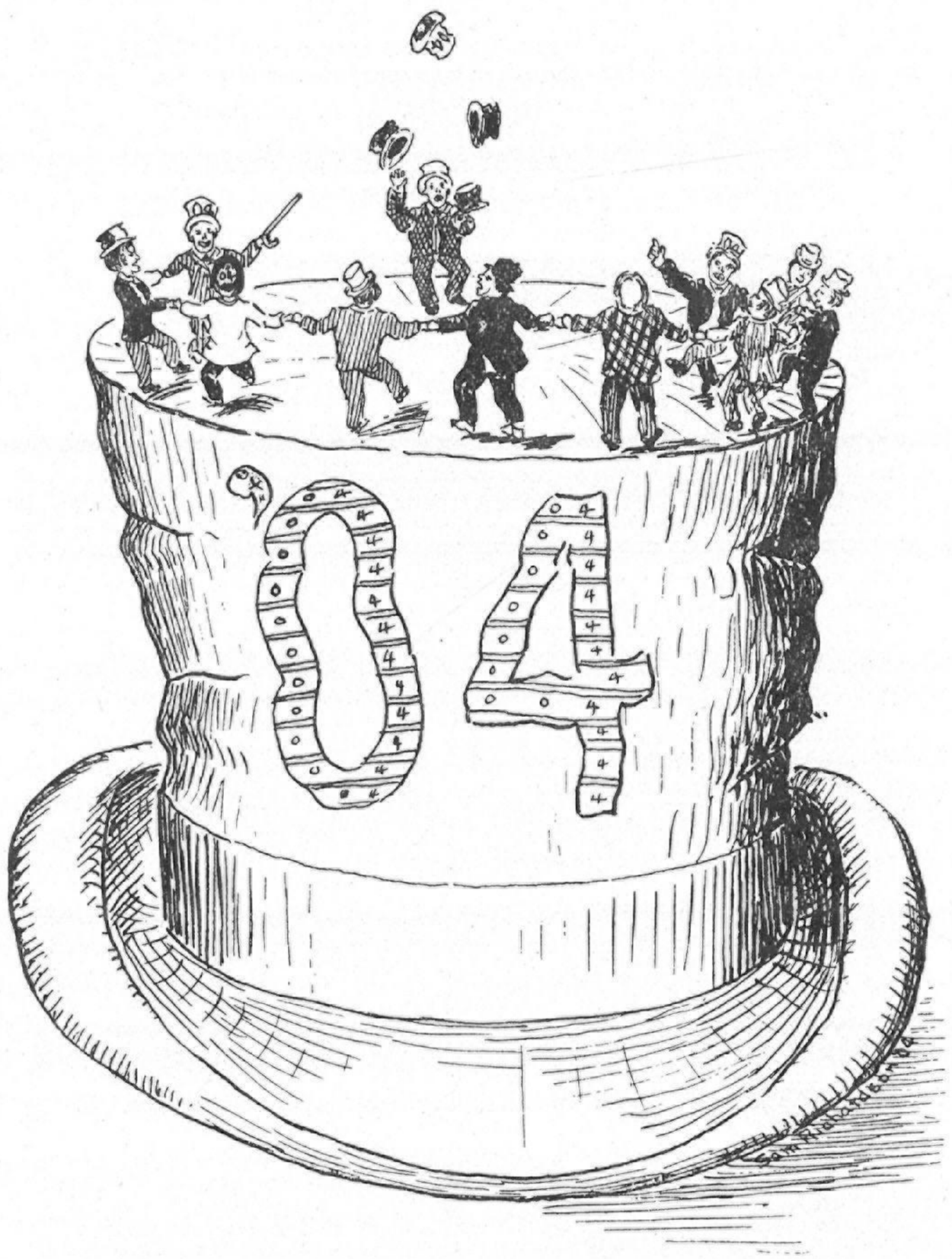
victories. This year, in the second of the series of debates held with Stanford, our stalwart "Fighting Bob" drove home his arguments so well that the defenders of the crimson were overwhelmed. Ross Carpenter won our local oratorical contest of last year and will defend the University in the interstate contest of 1903. Other '04 men who have been important in the forensic world are Scroggs, Kellogg, Le Sourd, Taylor, Green and others.

¶ In the class-room the Junior class are recognized as having prominence. The '04 class is composed of men and women who do not shirk hard courses or laboratories. The engineering students in all the higher work are predominantly Juniors.

¶ In University society and University functions the Juniors are always in evidence, and through their aid and co-operation success is many times made possible. The Junior Farce and Junior Day has been inaugurated this year for the first time. We are proud to say that our success is acknowledged by all. The Farce is considered by a competent authority to be of a very high rank and its presentation was good.

¶ Junior Day has been successfully inaugurated. The knotty question now is, Can the classes who are following us measure up to our standard? We hope that they may, but are afraid that our hope is in vain. The class next succeeding us has a mental acumen of a very low order. It is on the plane of eating peanuts, drinking pop, and making themselves generally disagreeable when established merit is upon the stage of student activity.

¶ In the arch of fame of Washington, the place of the Juniors is high above all others. We stand with outstretched hands beckoning those who may come after us. We don't expect them to reach our height, but will encourage and assist them.



JUNIORS

BAPTIE, FLORENCE.....Gathgate, N. D.
Entered from University of North Dakota.

BLODGETT, ELEANOR.....Seattle
Botany.
K. T. T. Girl's Debating Club. Assistant in Botany (2), (3). Treasurer Somerset Y. Wave Staff (3). Secretary (3). Idaho Debating Team (3). Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (2), (3).

BROWN, MABEL LOW.....Custer
K. T. T. Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (2). Secretary Y. W. C. A. (3).

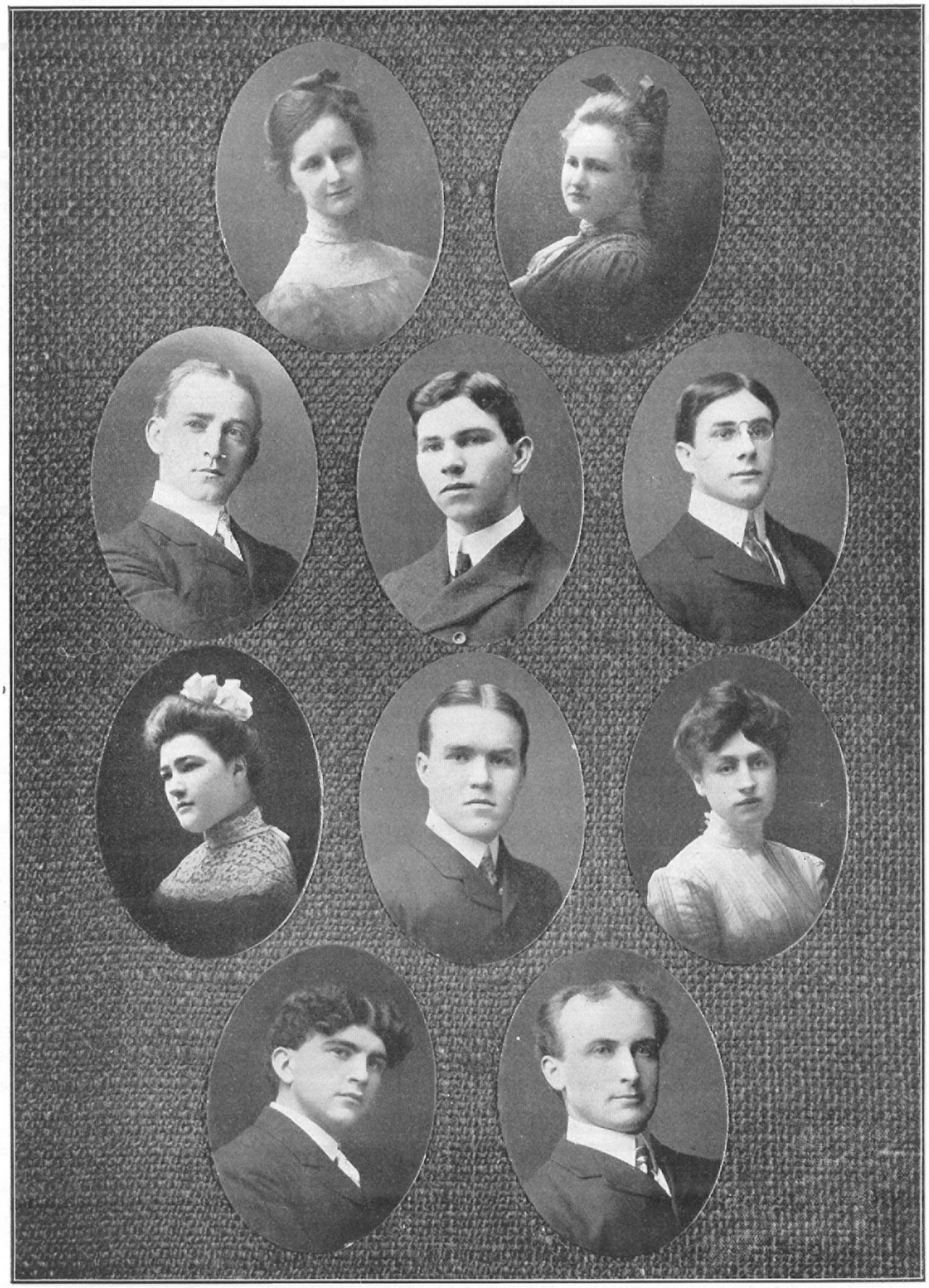
BROWN, MILLY MAE.....Custer
K. T. T. Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (2), (3).

BULAND, MABEL.....Castle Rock
English.
Girl's Debating Club.

BURGESS, EDITH.....Seattle
German.
Alpha Kappa Gamma. Tyee Staff (3).

BURWELL, W. T., JR.....Virginia
Phi Gamma Delta. V. E. R. S. U. S. Gaudeamus Dancing Club (2). Sargeant Cadets (1). Lieutenant Cadets (2). Manager Musical Clubs (2). Vice President Dramatic Club (2). University Quartette (2), (3). Manager Rowing Club (2), (3). Athletic Committee (2), (3). Chairman Sophomore Frolic (2). President Glee Club (3). Mandolin Club (3). Tyee Staff (3).

CARPENTER, LEBBAENS ROSS.....Seattle
Oratory.
Phi Gamma Delta. Class President (1). Class Track Team (1). Vice President Badger Debating Club (1). Book Store Committee (1). Treasurer Y. M. C. A. (1). Executive Council (1), (2), (3). Winner Oratorical Contest (2). Debate and Oratory Committee (1), (2), (3). First Sergeant (2). President Badger Debating Club (2).



COOK, JENNIE.....Seattle

English.

COFFMAN, MARION.....Chehalis

CROUCH, KATHERINE.....Seattle

English.

Delta Alpha.

DEAN, J. F.....Whatcom

DUNBAR, GLENDOWER.....Seattle

Electrical Engineering.

Beta Theta Pi. University Band. Cadet Sergeant Major (1). Cadet Adjutant (2). Treasurer of '04 (2). President (3). President Society of Electrical Engineers (3). Chairman Junior Day Committee (3). Member Book Store Committee (3).

DUNLAP, J. W. P.....Seattle

Mining.

'04 Basket Ball (1), (2), (3). '04 Rowing Crew (1). '04 Football (2). Captain '04 Rowing Crew (2). 'Varsity Football (2).

EVANS, ROBERT H.....Blaine

Stevens Debating Club. President Stevens Debating Club (2). President Lewis Hall Association (3). Stanford Debate (3).

FALLIS, LEWIS D.....Centralia

Stevens Debating Club.

FOGLESONG, W. A.....Centralia

Corporal Cadet Co. (2).

FRISBEE, LEROY W.....Ellensburg

Electrical Engineering.

Class Baseball (1), (2). Indoor Baseball (2). Treasurer Electrical Engineering Society (3). Manager Track Team (3).

GILES, GERTRUDE M.....Seattle



GREEN, ELMER C.....Chehalis

Economics.

Beta Theta Pi. Stevens Debating Club. Member Oregon Debating Team (2). Member of Executive Committee (3). Editor-in-Chief Junior Annual (3).

HANCOCK, ELIZABETH B.....Grand Haven, Mich.

Delta Alpha. College Dramatic Club (1). Tyee Staff (3). Junior Prom Committee (3). Girls' Glee Club (3).

HANSON, SELMA.....Enumclaw

Second Basket Ball Team (1), (3). Captain 'Varsity Basket Ball Team (2).

HASTINGS, FRED W.....Seattle

Phi Delta Theta. Entered Spring Term from Earlham College, Richmond, Ind. Staff Pacific Wave (2). Vice-President Badger (3). Associate Editor of the Wave (3). Vice President (3). Tyee Staff (3).

HEFFNER, BERTHA LEONE.....Snohomish

Pedagogy.

Girls' Basket Ball Team (1). Treasurer of Y. W. C. A. (3).

HILL, WILLIAM R.....Seattle

Civil Engineering.

Phi Gamma Delta. Class Treasurer (1). Capital '04 Basket Ball (1), (2), (3). Track Team (1). Class Football (2). Indoor Baseball (2). 'Varsity Football (3). Junior Farce Committee (3).

JOHANSON, JOEL MARCUS.....Tacoma

Beta Theta Pi. Badger Debating Club. Vice President Badger Club (2). President Badger Club (2). Chairman Josh Committee Tyee (3).

JOHNSON, AYLETT NEWTON.....Whatcom

Zoology.

Beta Theta Pi. Badger Debating Club. Sergeant Cadets (1). Glee Club (1). Interclub Debating Team (1). Second Lieutenant (2). Treasurer A. S. U. W. (2). Manager Book Store (3). Chairman Junior Prom Committee (3). Tyee Staff (3).



LANTZ, CLINTON.....Centralia

Electrical Engineering.

'04 Baseball Team (1), (2). Sophomore Baseball Team (2). Sophomore Football Team (2). Second Football Team (2). 'Varsity Baseball Team (2). 'Varsity Football Team (3). Secretary Electrical Engineering Society (3).

LAWSON, NORMAN P.....South Dakota

Badger. Entered as a Junior from University of South Dakota.

LINDSTROM, ELLEN.....Whatcom

Entered as a Junior from Whatcom State Normal School.

LINDIG, HARRY.....Juneau, Alaska

Captain '04 Track Team (1). U. of W. Track Team (2). First Lieutenant U. of W. Cadets. U. of W. Basket Ball (3).

LIVINGSTONE, GILBERT J.....Seattle

Mining Engineering.

Sigma Nu. Freshman Glee Committee (1). Corporal Cadets (1). Sergeant Cadets (2).

LUDDEN, JESSIE L.....Spokane

Alpha. Freshman Glee Committee (1). Junior Prom Committee (3). Manager Girls' Glee Club (3).

MANN, VIOLA.....Seattle

Junior Farce (3).

MEHNER, ALBERT.....Bremerton

Stevens Debating Club. Tyee Staff (3).

MILES, W. L.....Seattle

Metallurgy.

McFARLAND, K. C.....Sumner

Civil Engineering.

Member Rooters Club.

McINTOSH, VERA.....Seattle

Member Second 'Varsity Basket Ball Team (1).



NAKAMURA, YOSHITARO.....Japan
Political Science.
Badger Debating Club.

O'MEARA, MARY G.....Seattle
Pedagogy.

PARKER, I. CURTIS.....Seattle
Beta Theta Pi. Sergeant Cadets (1), (2). Baseball (1). Cadet Adjutant (2). Sr. Cadet Captain (2). Captain Rowing Crew (2). Jr. Prom Committee (3). Manager Rowing Crew (3).

PEARSON, R. G.....Starbuck
Phi. Gamma Delta. Track Team (1), (2). Captain Track Team (3).

PERRY, HELEN JEANNETTE.....Seattle
Alpha. Secretary (1). Frolic Committee (2). Tyee Staff (3). Junior Farce Committee (3). Sergeant-at-arms Junior Class (3).

PIELOW, MYRA S.....Seattle
Second Basket Ball Team (1). Manager Girls' 'Varsity Basket Ball Team (2), (3). Manager Woman's Athletics (3). Farce Committee (3). Tyee Staff (3).

RANDELL, GEORGE C.....Seattle
Badger Debating Club. Captain '04 Indoor Basket Ball Team (2). Vice President of XVI. Tennis Club (2). President XVI. Tennis Club (3). President Badger Debating Club (3).

REASONER, FRANK M.....Whatcom
Mining Engineering.
Beta Theta Pi. Badger Debating Club. First Lieutenant of Co. A. (2).

REINHART, ANNA.....Olympia
Alpha Kappa Gamma.

RICHARDSON, FRED H.....Seattle
Mechanical Engineering.
Sigma Nu. Sergeant Cadets (2). '04 Indoor Baseball (2). Cadet Levee Committee (2). Vice President '04 (3). Chairman Junior Day Committee (3).



RICHARDSON, SAM H., JR.....Seattle

Mining Engineering.

Sigma Nu. President (2). '04 Indoor Baseball (2). Sergeant Cadets (2). Vice President and Treasurer Mining Engineering Association (2). Assistant in Geology (3). Manager Tyee Vol. IV. (3). President Society of Engineers (3).

SCROGGS, MAURICE D.....Eureka, Kan.

Beta Theta Pi. President Stevens Club (2). Member Oregon Intercollegiate Debating Team (2). President Y. M. C. A. (2), (3). Delegate Pacific Grove Conference Y. M. C. A. (2). Corporal Cadets (2). Treasurer A. S. U. W. (3). Glee Club (3). Male Quartette (3). Associate Editor Wave (3). Tyee Staff (3), University Board (3). Junior Farce (3). General Secretary Y. M. C. A. (3).

SPEIDEL, W. C.....Seattle

Football (2), (3). Baseball (2). Class Track (2). '04 Football (2). Captain Junior Football Team (3). Captain-elect Football 1903.

SHERRICK, FLORENCE L.....Seattle

English.

Girl's Glee Club (3).

SHOUDY, LOY.....Ellensburg

Phi Gamma Delta. Badger. Class Football (2). '04 Basket Ball (2), (3). Rowing Committee (1). Class Baseball (2). College Team (2). Captain College Team (3). Captain 'Varsity Basket Ball (3). Assistant Manager Wave (3). Tyee Staff (3). Junior Prom Committee (3).

SLATTERY, JOHN RUSKIN.....Fairhaven

Secretary Badgers (2). Vice President Badgers (2). Annual Staff (3). Associate Editor Pacific Wave (3). Leader Washington-Idaho Debating Team (3). Member Book Store Committee (3). President Badger Debating Club (3).

SMITH, ETHAN S.....Cheney

Entered from Cheney Normal.

SMITH, PHENE L.....Lowell

Latin.

'Varsity Girl's Basket Ball Second Team (1), (2). Corresponding Secretary Y. W. C. A.



TAYLOR, F. V.....Olympia
Badger Debating Club. '04 Indoor Baseball (2). 'Varsity Band (3). Vice President Rooters Club (3).

TAYLOR, M. W.....Seattle
Leader of Stevens Team in Inter-club Debate (2). President of Stevens (3).

TEATS, ROSCOE.....Tacoma
Metallurgy.
Captain '04 Baseball (1), (2). Second 'Varsity Football Team (1). 'Varsity Baseball (1), (2). '04 Basket Ball (1), (2). Indoor Baseball (2). Captain 'Varsity Baseball (3).

TERPENING, ARTHUR R.....Seattle
'Varsity Band. Badger Debating Society (1). President XVI. Tennis Club (2). Treasurer '04 (3).

TUCKER, EDITH A.....Seattle
K. T. T.

TUCKER, LENA L.....Seattle
K. T. T. 'Varsity Basket Ball Team (2). Captain 'Varsity Basket Ball Team (3). Tyee Staff (3).

VAN KURAN, KARL E.....Seattle
Electrical Engineering.
Phi. Gamma Delta. Captain Freshman Crew (1). Sophomore Crew (2). Class Football Team (2). Captain College Eleven (2). Sub. on 'Varsity Eleven (3).

WALD, ROSA E. A.....Seattle
Alpha. Secretary (2). Secretary A. S. U. W. (3). Tyee Staff (3). Chairman Farce Committee (3).

WALLER, J. FRANK.....Seattle
Mining Engineering.
Class Basket Ball (1), (2), (3). Class Baseball (1). Class Indoor Baseball (2). 'Varsity Basket Ball (3). Manager 'Varsity Basket Ball (3). Treasurer XVI. Tennis Club (3). Tyee Staff (3). Secretary Society of Engineers (3).

JUNIOR CLASS

President.....GLENDOWER DUNBAR.

Vice President.....FRED HASTINGS.

Secretary.....ELEANOR BLODGETT.

Treasurer.....ARTHUR R. TERPENING.

xxx

Colors:

RED AND BLACK.

Yell:

WAHOO! WAHOO!

RIP! ZIP! ROAR!

U. OF W.

NAUGHTY-FOUR!


SAREA


NOWLEDGE.

SOPHOMORE HISTORY

IT was Saturday in the middle of the year 1900-01. It did not require the efforts of a soothsayer to see that all was not incontrovertibly well. The aged scions of the Faculty were horribly restive. The young murmured and ejaculated "I told you so!" Disappointment, consternation and discomfiture were written all over their faces in blue chalk. The Student body was facing the prospect of a precipitous decline at an ever-increasing velocity and they too turned their eyes from the false alarms whose chief products were numbers, noise and knocks and projected them forward, in a parallel gaze out into the unstaked dominions of the immediate future. Carefully adjusting the slide until the focus struck the beginning of the college year 1901-02, they peered. The Faculty did likewise.

¶ "Look!" cried the President of the University, "There is a band of reinforcements arriving! See! out there in the direction of the four points of the compass!"

¶ Then the put-ins came thick and speedily.

¶ "They are little but, Oh! My!"

¶ "The day is rescued!"

¶ "Let the old bell in the steeple tintinabulate!"

¶ The Debating clubs thrust out their gaffhooks; the athletes made ready to tackle them when they should approach; while the fraternities sent scouts far out to meet them and "spike." The Associated Students immediately took on a pleased air. The long-expected arrival of the class of '05 told of in prophecy and song was a reality.

¶ A man's four years of college life are like the four stages in the evolution of a butterfly.

¶ Wander around the campus and kick over a rock or any old rotten log and hidden in some remote and damp green spot of

obscurity you will find an egg. Sometimes it is good, sometimes it is bad. But it is the first stage—a freshman.

¶ Presently a sunbeam—a ray of hope falls upon the first deposit and a beautiful caterpillar is evolved. This is the most active stage of the evolution, for a catapillar can do more carousing, appear at more functions, and commit more destruction than an earthquake in a fog—this is a Sophomore.

¶ Tired out, the caterpillar rolls up into winter quarters—junior.

¶ Spring opens up and the commissary department takes to the woods, flittering aimlessly about in the dazzling light—a senior and a finish.

¶ Once in every year a book is published and down in a little corner by itself these four stages in the propagation of the University rush forth with four bunches of egotism and blow four blasts of printer's ink into four perverted attempts of eulogism, foaming with conceit, cross-eyed modesty and attained accomplishments.

¶ **We,** of the mighty Class of '05 will not emulate the example of those who have gone before, exasperating the type metal with a burden of prevarication and choking the cylinder press with vague generalities, but with our consistent modesty will elicit only the praise that is due.

¶ On one or two occasions we have gone down to defeat in the face of overwhelming odds, but like that little band of ancient Greeks, world renowned for their perfection in art, science and manhood, who stood in the Pass of Thermopylae and held back the pagan hordes of Alexander until each one had perished, so we of the Class of '05 have died game. And who even among prejudiced adversaries dare say aught!

¶ Ask of US how the "Little child that led them" lost his whiskers.

¶ Who does not know how our little band stole past the sentinel goo-ey eyed with belladonna drops and tied up the freshman class, marched them through the dewy morning into sunlight and took snapshots of them at leisure!

¶ Two weeks later one hundred freshmen and forty sophomores —for verification of these figures we refer you to the P.-I. and Times of the following day—met on the field of battle; when Corbett's old musket proclaimed the limit and the dust had cleared away eighteen freshmen and thirteen Sophomore hands were found on the cane. In such a victory there it little to crow about; in such a defeat no disgrace. Then, freshmen, we leave you to fathom the little trick that caused you to divide amongst yourselves a "fake-cane" while we, the defeated, divided the cane that you had won.

¶ Oh, freshmen! why did you do it, you whose only boast is your great numbers and muscularity, why did you divide honors with us in basket-ball and tug of war? It must have been that you were sorry for us, for your great magnanimity was exceeded only by your grumpled looks.

¶ But what of these things? They are but a bunch of rags in a paper mill. Turn now from these mere nothings while we tell of the more intellectual attainments in which we excel.

¶ In debate look to Washington's representatives on the platform. In student activities turn to the roster of the Pacific Wave. Attend the football games and feel the exhilaration of having Washington win, backed by your yells, led by our "Chief rooter." Write down the names of the glee and mandolin clubs, count up '05 and head the list with our "Manager." To say nothing of our Sophomore Florodora stunt.

¶ We are proud of our girls in basket-ball. And the Y. W. C. A. flourishes under the wise counsels of our President.

¶ In society what freshman, Junior or Senior has not blushed with pride when fortune permitted his name to be inscribed on the program of an '05 girl.

¶ The Frolic—ask those who were there. We are advertised by those who used the goods. But the Frolic programs, Ah! that brings up an interesting subject. "Aw! Fresh!" Tell us, '06, where did you hear that name before. Tell us, '06, was not your class

the first to hear those soothing, welcome sounds. Never before in the University has there been a class so honored as yours. While you slept peacefully in your trundle beds we worked in the still night. All night we worked posting those green sheets so that those who read might run. Not a leaf stirred, not a freshman smote the sward, while we were making history. But then, '06, we will not hold that against you. You did not know about it in time. For naughty-four, the class of the brainiest heads in the eyes of the People "———" "WE ARE THE PEOPLE."—your instigators, did not know about it.

¶ And now freshmen do not be disheartened over the misfortunes that have befallen you this year. But brace up and be Sophomores. Follow in the illustrious footsteps of US. Although you can never expect to be like US be as like US as you are able to be.



SOPHOMORE HONORS

Class Rush vs '04.....Lost
Cane Rush vs '04.....Lost
Basket Ball vs '04.....Lost
Indoor Baseball vs '04.....Lost
Opening Cane Rush vs '04.....Lost
Flag-pole climb vs '04.....Lost
Class Rush vs '06.....Lost
Cane Rush vs '06.....Lost
Aw Fresh Posters .....Won
Sigworth's whiskers.....Won
Tug-of-war vs '06.....Won
Denny Hall Rush, Washington's Birthday, vs '06.....Lost
Misses Brown and Hill vs Sigworth.....Won
Junior Day Interclass Meet vs '06.....Lost

SOPHOMORE OFFICERS

President.....WILBUR KIRKMAN
Vice-President.....JAMES URQUHART
Secretary.....LOUISE WETZEL
Treasurer.....WALTER McLEAN

xxx

Color:

YALE BLUE.

Yell:

HULLABALOO, BALOO, BALIVE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH
NAUGHTY--FIVE?
HIGHTY, TIGHTY, WE'RE ALRIGHT
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FIVE.

AW FRESH!

WE, THE SOPHOMORE CLASS,

Being the Time-Honored Guardians and the natural God-Fathers of the infantile class, in order that WE may jar you loose from your unsophisticated ways, and serve the best interests of this Great University, for which WE alone are responsible, and being responsible, in order that WE may reap all glory for the progress you will make under OUR wise supervision, do hereby prescribe the following rules and regulations

1 Freshmen shall, on all occasions, conduct themselves with the greatest decorum, treating with the utmost respect, all upper classmen, and THE SOPHOMORES with *attentive obedience*.

2 By applying to the Head of THE SOPHOMORE CLASS, permits will be issued to freshmen, permitting them to carry nursing bottles. Provided, however, that the same shall be properly concealed, and used only between classes. And, provided, further, that Mellen's Baby Food be the only nourishment used.

3 Freshmen are not permitted to wear loud, gaudy, or conspicuous neck-ties, and on second offence, said articles will be confiscated. Canes, high hats, loud socks, fancy vests, not being in keeping with the general appearance of freshmen, *must not be worn*.

4 Long walks, spooning, co-educating, or lallygagging of whatsoever nature must not be indulged in by freshmen, and it shall, at all times, be considered an unpardonable breach of etiquette for a freshman to appear at any University social function in company with an upper classman.

Now, freshmen, while WE are not at fault that you have become a parasitic growth upon this Great Institution of learning, do not despair that you will always be such, for WE, in our infinite wisdom, have considered well your shortcomings, and have made ample provision for each. Trust not in your own wisdom, but follow these rules and regulations, so wisely planned, and you, like the Chambered Nautilus will, at length, burst loose from your ancient moorings, and swell out, the finished product of THE CLASS OF '05.

"'Tis not for you to reason why,--yours is but to do or die."

THE SOPHOMORES



Just look at our dear little Sec!
He's having more fun than a pec,
By marking each post
With a terrible rost,—
He ought to be hung by the nec!


BABY
A W
FRESH
ZFENTON


FRESHMAN CLASS
'06
J.V.Bird



THOSE of the old students who arrived on the opening day of the college year noticed with some surprise that a number of small children were wandering about the hall of the Administration Building. Most of these infants did not stray far from the registrar's office, but some of them were scattered about the grounds and a daring few were even exploring the dark recesses of the laboratories and the dim vistas of the halls. The upper classmen naturally enough supposed that these children of tender age were but some Sunday-school class, perhaps on their annual picnic, come to look upon the halls of learning. The fact that most of the babies clasped in their hands rolls of manuscript bore out the above conclusion, for what more natural than that they should study the next Sunday's lesson some days in advance.

¶ However, it struck all the old students forcibly that if it was a Sunday school picnic it was an especially quiet one, for none of the children uttered a word, except in a whisper, and the usual spirit of gaiety was utterly lacking. Moreover, the boys with one accord lined up against the walls, hands behind their backs, and with an awful gloom upon their countenances stood there motionless, hour after hour. The little girls were scarcely more at ease. They

clustered in small knots and talked under their breath, glancing timidly around from time to time, as if fearful of being overheard.

¶ Now I am a Sophomore and therefore do not usually give way to violent spasms of sympathy, but the sad plight of one poor child moved me to approach her. She was sitting upon a bench in the darkest corner of the eastern hall, and, with one small hand upon her aching heart and the other making futile dabs at her eyes with a much-begrimed pocket handkerchief, was crying as if her childish heart would break.

¶ I gently but firmly (for one must be firm with children) removed her hand from before her face, and with deepest concern in my tone said to her, "Child, why dost thou weep?"

¶ At my pitying accents her grief broke out afresh. "Ah, sir," said she, "can you tell me what I ought to do? How do you register?"

¶ "Why, child," I exclaimed, "you surely do not intend to go to school!"

¶ "Yes, sir," sobbed the little creature, "I came to Seattle to go to school."

¶ I saw it all. She had started to the grammar school, or perhaps even the high school, and had lost her way.

¶ "You have made a mistake," I said, as gently as possible, "you should have gone to the high school. Let me give you some car fare. Ask the conductor for a transfer to Capitol Hill and get off at Eighth and Pike. The high school is some eleven blocks east."

¶ "No, no," said the child, her grief in no wise abating, "I graduated from the Podunk high school last year and came up here to enter the University of Washington. Father and mother brought me up yesterday and introduced me to a big man, but I can't find him, and—and—" and she broke down utterly.

¶ "This, then," I said to myself, "is a freshman, and these others are also freshmen."

¶ As I was a Soph I had never seen the true freshman before. Our class last year was noted for its civilized and sophisticated appear-

ance from the very first. Certainly we did not look like these abject, cringing, paltry creatures.

¶ Although the little boys did not give way to their emotions in public as did the girl I have mentioned, I suspect that some of them must have done so in the dark corners, for I noticed in several of them a redness of eye, and a trembling of lip which caused me to feel sure that they had been grieving for the sight of some friendly face.

¶ After the first day these freshmen invariably tried to assume the manners and air of old students. However, this was useless for about their faces there was the innocence, trust, and childish confidence that marked them as yet unsmirched by the callous world. It was amusing to me to watch these infants as they walked around the halls, attempting to look as if they were not, in their innermost souls, quaking with a deadly fear.

¶ Especially was this noticeable in the case of those rushed by the various frats. I had made the acquaintance of several freshmen who seemed older and more used to polite society than were the majority, and as most of these were rushed by some frat, their comments on the "nice crowd of boys," and "such good times" seemed amusing. Several told me that they had never expected to meet so many nice, good boys, and that certain fellows were so pleasant "that they (the freshmen) did not like to refuse to go to the theatre, etc., although mamma did not approve of the theatre."

¶ But gradually a change came over the erstwhile timid children. The boys no longer crept around the halls or hid in the dark corners. A few ventured to read the bulletin-board, and some went as far as to stand on the front steps and admire the little girls as they came giggling into the Ad. building. At length certain ones could be seen talking to the co-eds and the climax came some weeks after the opening day, when one of the freshmen, noticeable from the fact that he had recently donned a pair of long trousers, actually skipped class!! This was duly reported by him to a group of

admiring satellites, who immediately proceeded to go and do likewise.

¶ Of course this could mean but one thing—degeneration. And as a result, our freshman class this year is immeasurably inferior to all previous ones. Not only are they by far the most verdant that ever entered our halls, but they lack that certain **savoir-faire** that distinguished the classes preceding.

¶ But let mercy temper justice. Some few there are, who, if they had entered at a more auspicious period in their career, might have finally attained wisdom and honor. There is much to be hoped-for in one brave, bright youth. After a long and severe course of training he succeeded in cultivating a feeble growth of down upon his illustrious countenance. It lent dignity and majestic beauty to a face already incomparable, and it is with deepest sorrow that we learn that those priceless whiskers are no more.

¶ Such pure and noble characters as that of the renowned freshman president and his cabinet should not have allowed their escutcheons to be sullied by contact with inferior mortals.

¶ Enough! Let others throw the stones. Suffice it to say that we hope the University and the outside world in general will not judge all freshmen by these particular specimens.

¶ It may be that in time they will become men and women. Let us hope so.

R. H. A., '03

FRESHMAN OFFICERS

President.....FRANK T. WILT

Vice President.....HARRY S. RIDDELL

Secretary.....GEORGE DOOTSON

Treasurer.....GARDNER M. MILLETT

xxx

Colors:

RED AND GREEN.

Yell:

WA! WEE! WASKEY!
WA! WEE! WISKEY!
NAUGHTY-SIXY,
SIX!!

THE FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE SCUFFLE

I.

It was the close of morning assembly
On Washington's Birthday, so bright,
Somehow the Sophomores and Freshmen
Got into a warm little fight.

II.

It happened to break out in this way,
'Twas a week from the Sophomore ball,
And a knot of the Sophomore colors
Still hung at the top of the hall.

III.

The Freshies, they eyed them most sadly,
Tied fast to the high chandelier,
Then turned, and said each to the other,
"There's like to be trouble, I fear."

IV.

They put their young heads close together,
And thus planned their mischief, between,
To substitute for the Soph streamers,
A banner of crimson and green.

V.

Before the assembly had gathered,
The blue and the white were torn down,
But when the proud Sophs scented mischief
Sure, something was doing in town.

VI.

The President's voice quelled the riot,
And chapel was held, all in peace,
Then, since it was Washington's Birthday,
He said that all school-work would cease.

VII.

Then two classes rushed on each other,
The Co-eds sent up a sharp cry,
And in the fierce minutes that followed
The under-class spirit ran high.

VIII.

What's a bump, a scratch, or a tumble,
What's a bruise, a pain, or an ache,
When one's colors have not been respected—
One's precious class honor's at stake?

IX.

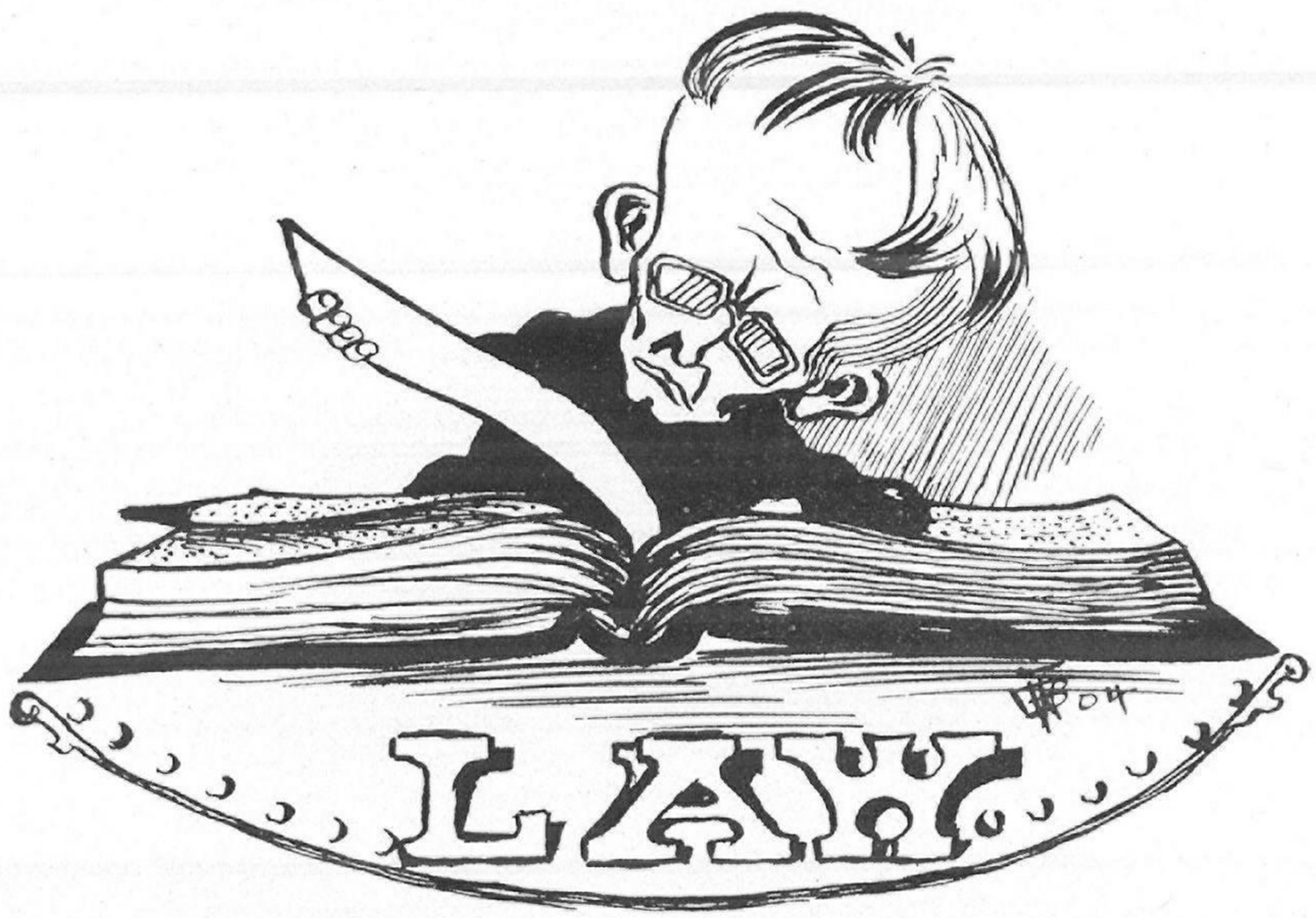
By noon a few Sophomores were captured,
Bound hand and foot, prisoners of war,
And the Freshies thought they might take them
To ride on the 'Varsity car.

X.

But e'er the great sun had dropped seaward
Behind the Olympian wall,
Foes gladly slapped foes on broad shoulders
And swore they'd be friends after all.



DEAN CONDON.



LAW SCHOOL

THE Law School of the University of Washington was established in May, 1899. From the first the school has been a pronounced success. The quality of the work has been continually and rapidly improved. Graduates are now admitted to the bar without examination.

¶ The work of building up the school has devolved almost entirely upon Dean Condon. The election of Professor Condon was a most fortunate event. He is a member of one of the most prominent law firms in the city and has been able to bring the school into close relation with the legal fraternity. In the near future the Law School will be moved from its present location to the University Campus in the suburbs. This will be a most fortunate step as the students will then be enabled to derive some of the benefits of college life proper, and the department will have room for expansion.

MOOT COURT

Officers

Chairman .....FRANK W. BIXBY.

Clerk .....F. WALDRON.

Sheriff .....ROY PACKER.

Judges

JUDGE HOYT. DEAN CONDON.

SENIOR LAW

ANDERSON, OLIVER.....Georgetown, Wn.
ADAMS, JOHN OSCAR.....Ritzville
BENJAMIN, RIAL.....Seattle
BIXBY, FRANK WELLINGTON.....Kalispell, Mont.
BREWER, MERTON ELMER.....Walla Walla
BODDY, M. V.....Sioux City, Iowa
BRICKLEY, WILLARD LIVINGSTONE.....Alvon, Wash.
BURROWS, CHAS. FRANK.....Seattle
DOUGLAS, JAMES HERBERT.....Grafton, N. Da.
DYKEMAN, KING.....Seattle
EGAN, FRANCIS MATTHEW.....Seattle
McAVOY, CHAS. ERNEST.....Seattle
MILLER, SINCLAIR.....Seattle
NARVESTAD, ANTON C.....Fremont
OSBORNE, WALTER SCOTT.....Seattle
PAUL, WALTER F.....Seattle
PARKER, ADELLA MAY.....Seattle
PORTER, MARCELLUS F.....Telluride, Col.
PHILBRICK, EDGAR A.....Hoquiam
SHERFEY, JOHN HOGE.....Colfax

SHORRETT, JUDSON W.....Earling, Iowa

SIGRIST, CHAS. F.....Congress, Ohio

SNYDER, FRED ORTON.....Clyde, Ohio

REVELLE, THOMAS PLUMMER.....Seattle

REVELLE, WILLIAM ROGER.....Seattle

RIDDLE, W. B.....Perry, Iowa

TENNANT, GEORGE ROSS.....Seattle

THOMPSON, W. H.....Port Townsend

WALTHEW, JOHN ROY.....Seattle

WARDELL, RAYMAR M.....Topeka, Kan.

WARDELL, MAX M.....Topeka, Kan.

WATKINS, WALTER HUGHES.....Spangle, Wash.

WARD, NATHAN L.....Goldendale

WHITE, R. C.....Carlyle, Pa.



SENIOR CLASS

Officers

President .....MARCELLUS F. PORTER.

Vice President.....SINCLAIR MILLER.

Secretary-Theasurer .....MERTON E. BREWER.

JUNIOR LAW

ADAMS, WAYNE, WOMACH.....Hutton, Wash.
ALYEMORE, REEVES.....Seattle, Wash.
BRINKER, ROBERT H.....Seattle, Wash.
BALDWIN, V. M.....Seattle, Wash.
BROWN, ELIZABETH.....Seattle, Wash.
BONNER, HUTOR A.....Bolton, Ontario, Canada.
CASEY, THOMAS J.....West Superior, Wis.
DEVERMON, GEO. WASHINGTON.Seattle, Wash.
GLASS, STEPHEN A.....Seattle, Wash.
GUERNSEY, SAMUEL DYSART....Bloomfield, Iowa.
GRIFFIN, JOSEPH HARRISON.....Bismark, N. D.
HANSON, HOWARD ARTHUR.....Seattle, Wash.
JOHNSTON, WILLIAM THOMAS...Saltsburg, Ind. Co. Pa.
KUEN, HARRY JOSEPH.....Seattle, Wash.
LAUBE, WILLIAM TELL.....Seattle, Wash.
MEDLIN, WENZEL AUGUST.....Columbus, Ohio.
McGEE, EUGENE HENRY.....Hot Springs, Wash.
McCALL, CHARLES BUNCE.....Bonner's Ferry, Idaho.
NAKAMURA, YOSHITARO.....Kanagawa P'f're Japan.
NESBITT, DAVID M.....Bellaire, Ohio.

PHILLIPS, E. WELLINGTON.....Bremerton, Wash.
PACKER, ROY.....Whatcom, Wash.
PIERCE, RALPH STEVENS,.....Seattle, Wash.
RAINE, EDGAR C.....Bellevue, Wash.
RAWLINGS, HAROLD COVAL.....Bloomfield, Iowa.
REICHENBACH, ELMER W.....Seattle, Wash.
ROBERTS, CHARLES VICTOR.....Elberton, Wash.
SCOTT, CHARLES ALBERT.....Seattle, Wash.
SCOTT, THOMAS STROTHER.....Seattle, Wash.
TUCKER, O. ALFRED.....Fremont, Wash.
TURNER, HORNER EWING.....Seattle, Wash.
WALDRON, FRED JOHN.....Willeston, N. D.
WALTHEW, HENRY MASON.....Seattle, Wash.
WAY, WALTER.....Seattle, Wash.
WHITEHEAD, REAH.....Seattle, Wash.



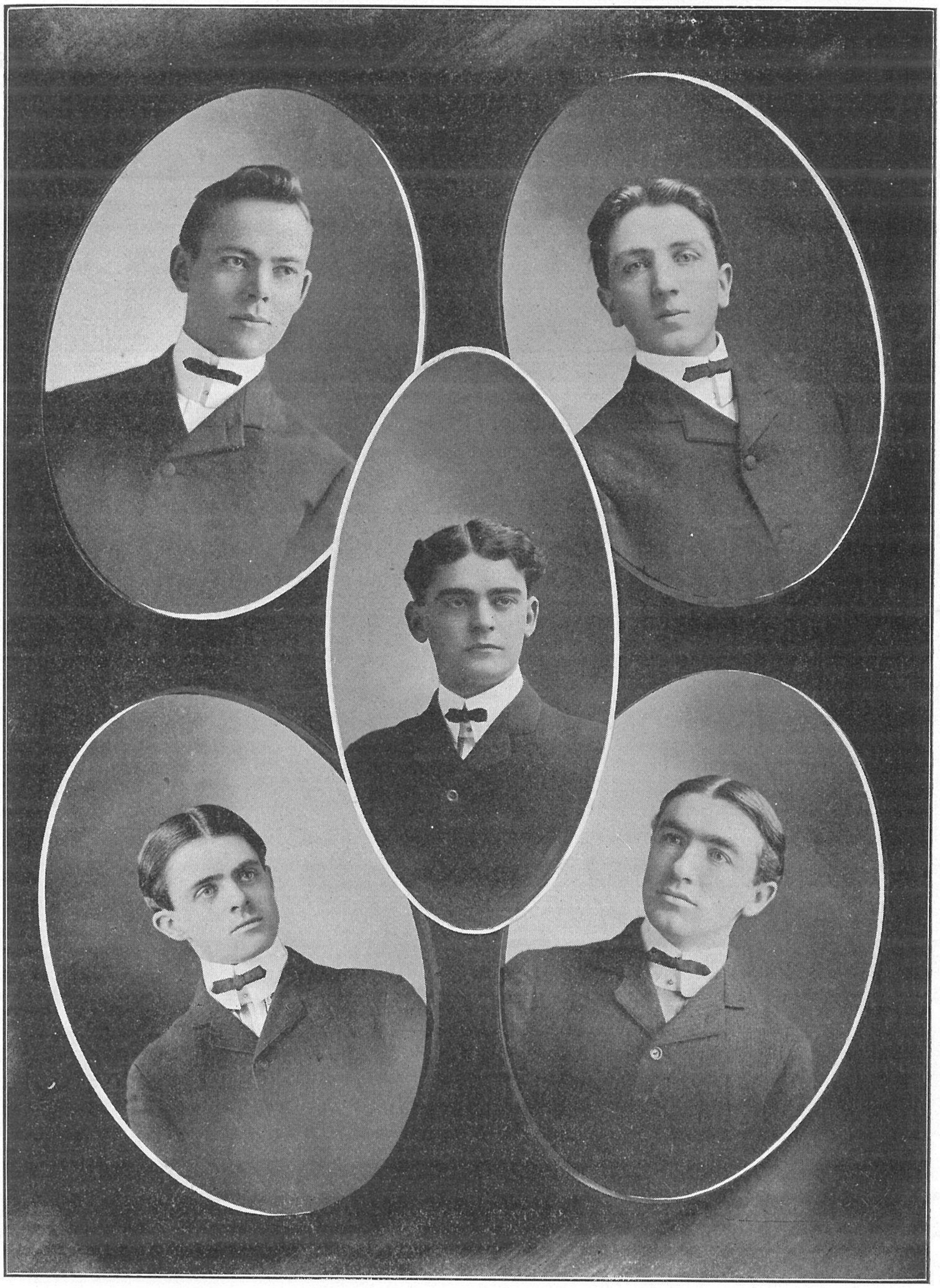
JUNIOR CLASS

Officers

President ..... E. P. BOYCE.
Vice President ..... F. WALDRON.
Secretary ..... ELIZABETH BROWN.
Treasurer ..... RALPH S. PIERCE.

¶ "Of law there can be no less acknowledged than that her seat is the bosom of God, her voice the harmony of the world. All things in heaven and earth do her homage,— the very least as feeling her care, and the greatest as not excepted from her power."

HOOKER.



SCHOOL OF PHARMACY

SENIOR CLASS

President .....JAS. T. URQUHART.

Vice President .....CECIL B. COX.

COX, CECIL B.....Whatcom
Phi Beta. Vice President (1), (2).

ELLIS, DeWITT D.....Seattle
Phi Beta.

FOWLER, CHARLES.....Chicago, Ill.
Phi Beta. Treasurer Class (1), (2). Sophomore Track Captain (2).

HORNER, CHAS. R.....Kansas
'05 Track Team (1). Second Foot-ball Team (2).

JOHANNSSON, BJARNI O.....Iceland

McFADDEN, C. H.....Seattle
Beta Theta Pi.

THOMAS, JOHN S.....South Seattle

URQUHART, JAMES T.....The Dalles, Or.
Phi Beta. President of Junior Pharmacy Class (1). President Senior Pharmacy Class (2). Vice President Sophomore Class (2).

SCHOOL OF PHARMACY

JUNIOR CLASS

BREWER, NETTIE G.....Satsop.
COOPER, ASHLEY, R.....Waterville.
HAGY, MYRTLE M.....Chard.
HAGY, ROBERT P.....Seattle.
JORGENSEN, ANNA M.....Kent.
KNAPP, EDWARD V.....South Aberdeen.
LIESER, HERBERT C.....Vancouver.
LIESER, MILES U.....Vancouver.
MASON, ARTHUR R.....Port Angeles.
MITCHELL, SUMNER.....Chelan.
MORROW, TROY A.....Bonner's Ferry, Idaho
PARRISH, EDWARD E.....Chelan.
POWER, WILLIAM B.....Seattle.
SANFORD, HAROLD A.....West Seattle.
SCHERER, LEWIS D.....Chehalis.
STRAUSS, ALFRED A.....Colville, Col.
STULL, BLANCHE.....Seattle.
WALTER, GEO. E.....Seattle.
WARNER, LEONARD M.....Goldendale.
WILT, FRANK T.....Edmonds.
WITTE, ROBERT H.....Hoquiam.
WOOD, FRED W.....Berkeley, Cal.



MR ROBINSON

ATHLETICS



AFTER a wait of three years, Washington now stands the undisputed champion of the Northwest. Winning teams well supported have brought her to the front, and there we intend she shall stay. Out of questionable material came a winning football team; and why? The spirit was behind them, and this spirit is what we mean to keep. Harmony between all concerned brings success. Students, teams, faculty and coaches, working together—this is what brings harmony.

¶ The year 1903 marks a new era in Washington athletics. The Northwest Intercollegiate Athletic Association, the general manager, and the general coach are all new to us. That Washington has athletics, our self-made teams of the past have proved. Heretofore our gridiron and track heroes have labored under conditions hardly conceivable to the modern "gallant"; and while our equipment is not yet ideal, a number of improvements have already been added, and others are in sight. The forming of the Northwest Intercollegiate Athletic Association places the games of all the Northwest colleges on an equal footing.

¶ Washington is advancing, and her athletic teams are setting the pace for other lines to follow. The football and track teams of 1902 will not soon be forgotten. Both are recorded as beginning a new mark in the University's history.

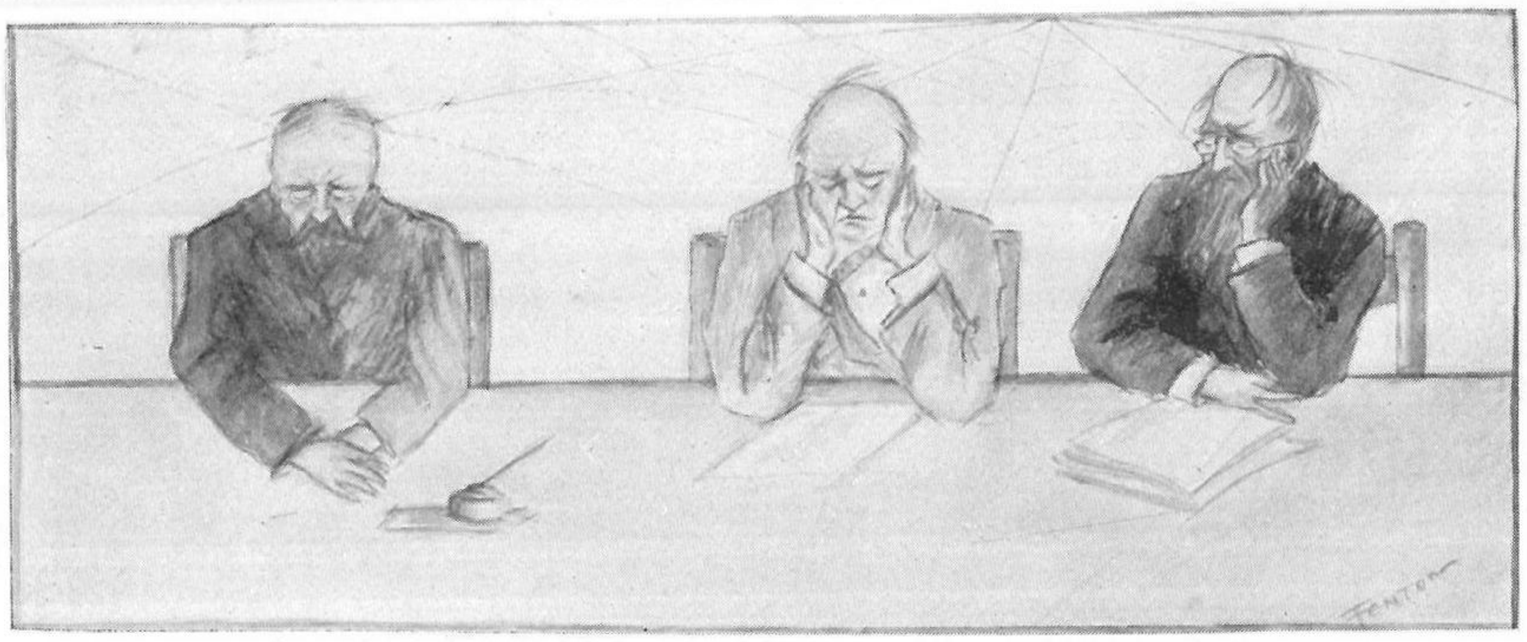
¶ In the good old days, when we were even younger, men were with us who laid the foundation for our present stand.

¶ Lindsay, Larsen, Harris, Hill, Caulkins, Morford, Hill, Palmer, Abrams and Wright stand forth in the memory of every loyal supporter of the Purple and Gold as the men who began Washington's athletic history.

¶ In the background of this group of point-winners, watching their daily progress with a skilled and anxious eye, stands one who has been unswerving in his labors for the University, one who has given time and energy to our teams, one who has ever had our welfare at heart, Professor Charles Wilcox Vander Veer. It was he who brought to the front such men as Caulkins, Morford, Chesnut, Pearson and Hill. It was he who put aside the question of finances and pushed us on to victory. Since 1896 Prof. Vander Veer has been a mainstay in our athletic work.

¶ Bright as has been the past, brighter must we make the future. Let the doings of our former heroes be a memory to urge us on to greater things; and let him who walks behind the "W" remember that his role is to make good the memory of the past and the glory of the future.





ATHLETIC COMMITTEES

Faculty

PROF. HENRY LANDES, Chairman.

PROF. EDMOND S. MEANY.

PROF. MILNOR ROBERTS.

PROF. CHARLES W. VANDER VEER

Students

HARRY BOETZKES, '03, Chairman.

ROSA E. A. WALD, '04, Secretary.

ROBERT PEARSON, '04.

WILLIAM C. SPEIDEL, '04.

CLINTON L. LANTZ, '04.

WILLIAM P. DUNLAP, '04.

JOE PEARSON, '06.

SPEIDEL'S FAMOUS RIGHT LEG

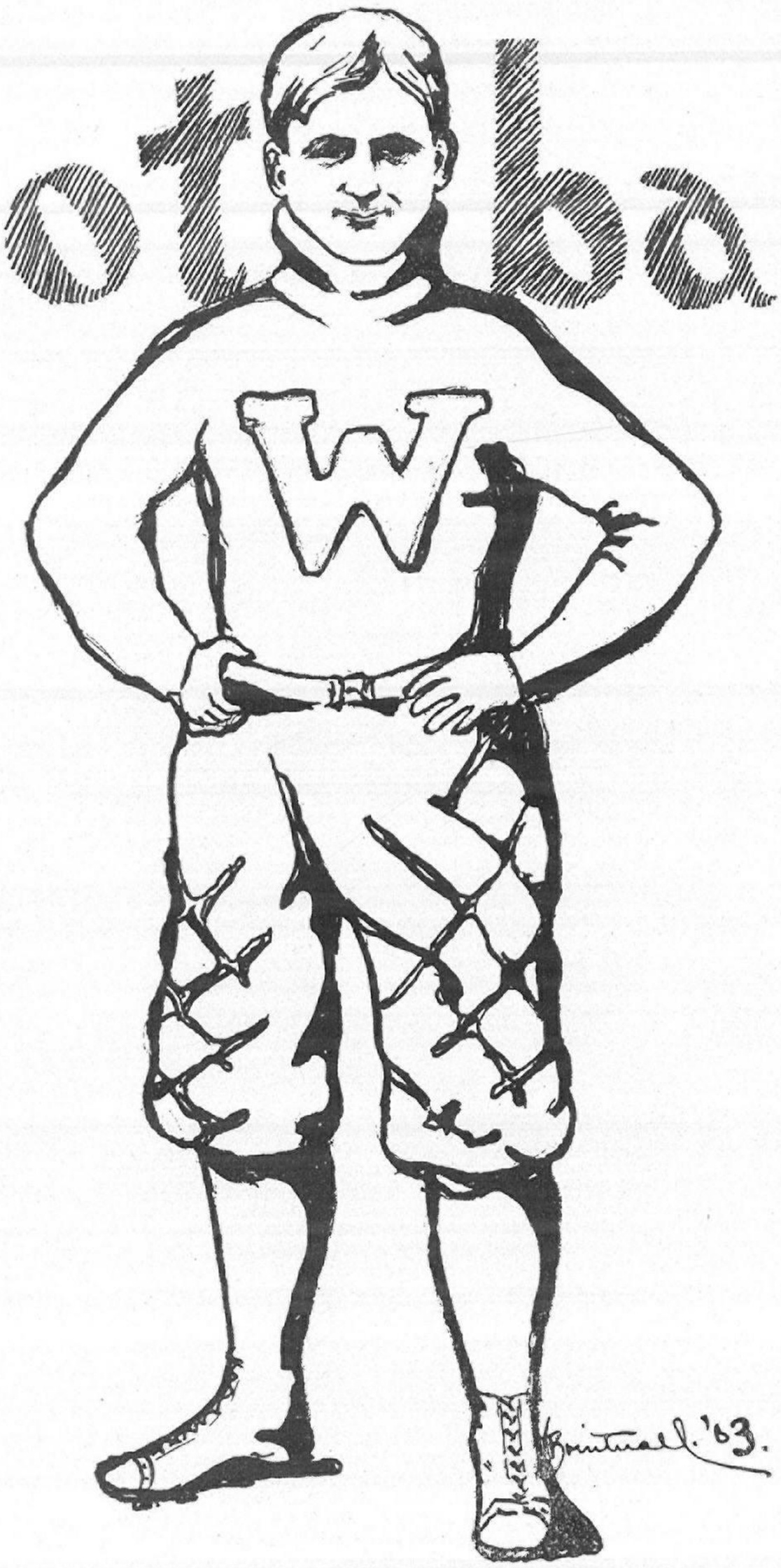
Among the college traditions of college men of fame,
Of many a winning touchdown and many a hard-fought game,
Of Lindsay's plunging line-bucks, when he held the leather egg,
You'll hear of "Spi," the quarter, and Speidel's famous leg.

Light up your pipe, old fellow, and let the smoke drift slow,
While visions of many a scrimmage across the smoke-wreaths go;
Of Oregon defeated, and still the college tells
How we won the game with place-kicks from that leg of old Speidel's.

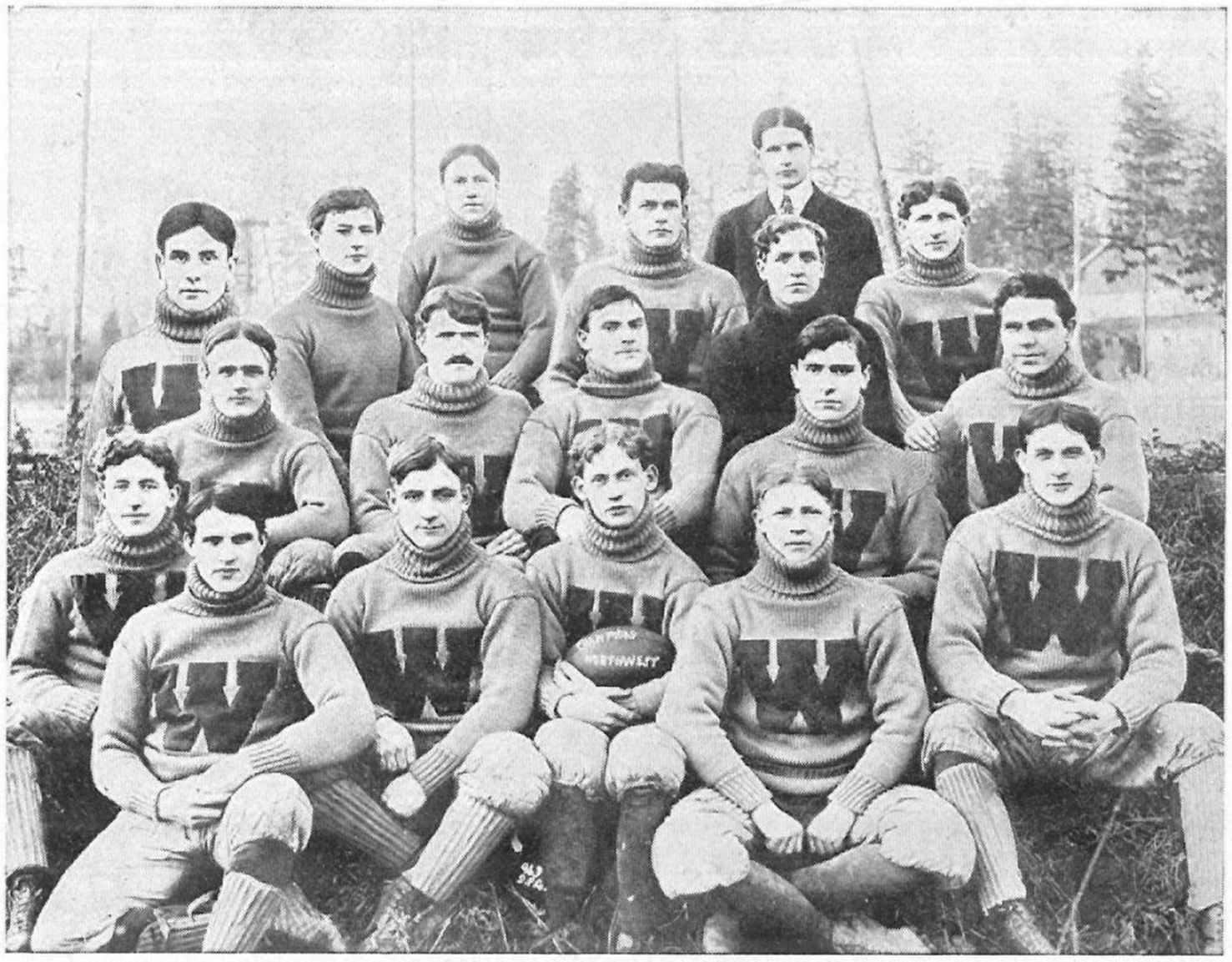
The smoke-wreaths drift and circle into another dream,
Old "Spi" is kicking spirals around the Pullman team;
Oh, hear the bleachers cheering, and shouting college yells,
For Washington victorious, and that leg of Bill Speidel's.

R. H. A.

Football.



WASHINGTON 'VARSITY FOOT BALL TEAM, 1902



HILL, PULLEN, ESHELMAN, MILLICAN, KNIGHT, STRAUSS,
EWING, NEWTON, SCHERER, VAN KURAN, ZIEBARTH, SIGRIST,
TIBBALS, LANTZ, SPEIDEL, McELMON, WELLS, WILT.

TEAM OF '03

Captain, McELMON, '04. Manager, ESHELMAN, '03.

Coach, J. C. KNIGHT.

Center .....Scherer, '06.
Right Guard.....Newton, '04.
Left Guard.....Ziebarth, '05.
Right Tackle.....Ewing, '03.
Left Tackle.....Sigrist, '03.
Right End.....Tibbals, '06.
Left End.....Hill, '04.
Right Half.....Wells, '06.
Left Half.....Strauss, '06.
Full Back.....Lantz, '04.
Quarter ..... McElmon, '04, Capt.; Speidel, '04.; McElmon, '04.

Substitutes—Dan Pullen, Frank Wilt, '06.
Alfred Millican, '03; Karl Van Kuran, '04.

GAMES.

Washington—All Club, Seattle.....24—0
Oregon Agricultural College.....16—5
Idaho .....10—0
Whitman .....11—5
Mutlnomah A. C..... 0—7
Pullman .....16—0

Points Scored—Washington, 87.
Opponents, 17.

FOOT BALL REVIEW



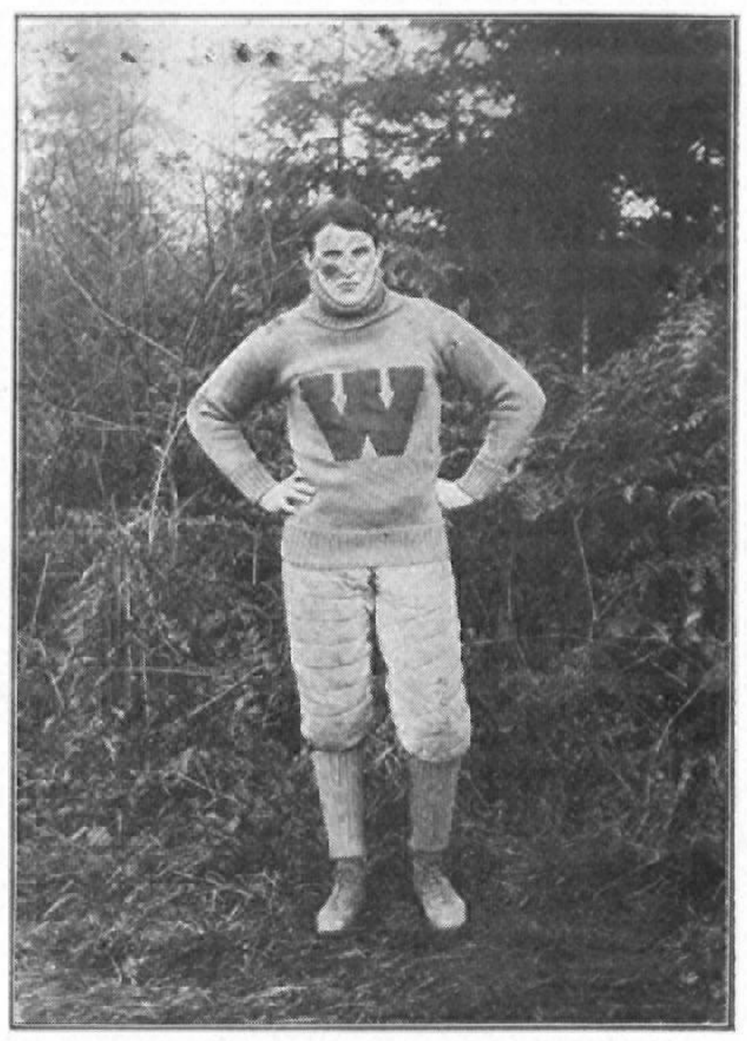
THE foot ball prospect at the University is most flattering. The season of 1902 was a success in every particular.

¶ There are several things to be considered in reviewing the work of this season: First, the work of Coach Knight; second, the material making up the team; and third, the spirit supporting our teams.

¶ Coach Knight came to us from the East, amply prepared to train our boys in the game as played by the fast teams of Michigan. He thoroughly believed in fast playing, and to this may be ascribed a great part of our success. However, this is not all of Coach Knight's work. He enforced the strictest training. He made our men feel that there could be no success unless bought with the hardest of work. The result of this has been to produce the champion intercollegiate foot ball team of the Northwest. The boys met their opponents with that cool confidence born of most thorough preparation, and were victorious almost without exception.

¶ The material from which to select a team and to outfit it was not in abundance at the beginning of the year. The student body was deeply in debt and could not properly supply the boys with the required amount of clothing and furnishings. In spite of all

these circumstances the students produced a winning team and secured outfits sufficient to carry on its work. The men who made the team realized the critical condition in which we were placed, and each one determined to see the "U" win. This unified work on the part of our boys made victory a certainty and defeat impossible.



¶ The college spirit behind our team this year has done as much as anything to secure victory to the University. For the first time, enthusiasm and honest, hearty support has been accorded our representatives. We have turned out en masse and have rooted our boys to victory when defeat seemed imminent.

¶ We held games with the All Club, Seattle; Oregon Agricultural College, University of Idaho, Whitman, Multnomah Athletic Club, and Washington Agricultural College. With the exception of its game played with the Multnomah Athletic Club, of Portland, we had a clear list of victories.

¶ The people of Seattle were forced for the first time to accord our team the respect and consideration they demanded. They were forced to admit that our boys knew something about foot ball, and that the University of Washington had a student body just as enthusiastic as it is possible for one to be.

¶ The outlook for the future is most promising. The season of 1903 bids fair to be more successful if possible than the preceding one.

N. W. I. A. A.

¶ The Northwest Intercollegiate Athletic Association was organized at Spokane, Oct. 11, 1902, with Pullman, Oregon, Whitman, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon Agricultural College, Montana Agricultural College and Pacific University as charter members. ¶ The government of the Association is vested in a governing board consisting of one representative from each institution in the Association. The officers are elected in June of each year. Meetings are held the first Saturday after Thanksgiving and the first Saturday in June. It is the aim of the Association to promote and control college athletics in the Northwest.

Officers

(To act until the Board of Managers is organized, in June, 1903.)

President.....THOMAS F. KANE
University of Washington.

Secretary.....PROFESSOR J. E. BONEBRIGHT
University of Idaho.

Members of the Association

University of Washington.
University of Montana.
University of Oregon.
University of Idaho.
Washington Agricultural College.
Oregon Agricultural College.
Montana Agricultural College.
Pacific University.
Whitman College.

COLLEGE TEAM.

Line-up and Games Played.

College vs. Seattle High School.....12-0

College vs. Everett.....22-0

College Team

Center	Bracket, '06.
Right Guard	Millican, '03.
Left Guard	Brooks, '06.
Right Tackle	Horner, '05.
Left Tackle	Pullen, 06.
Right End	Gardiner, '06.
Left End	Gibson, '06.
Right Half	Van Kuran, '04.
Left Half	Wilt, '06.
Full Back	Brinker, '05.
Quarter	Shoudy, Capt., '04.

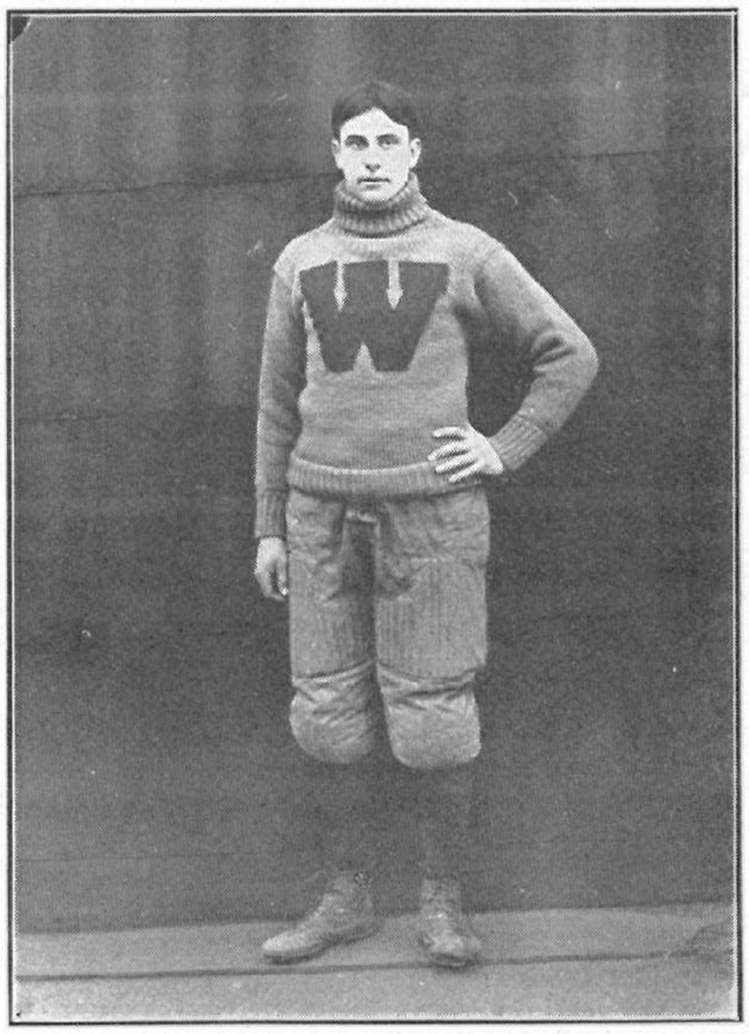
Substitutes

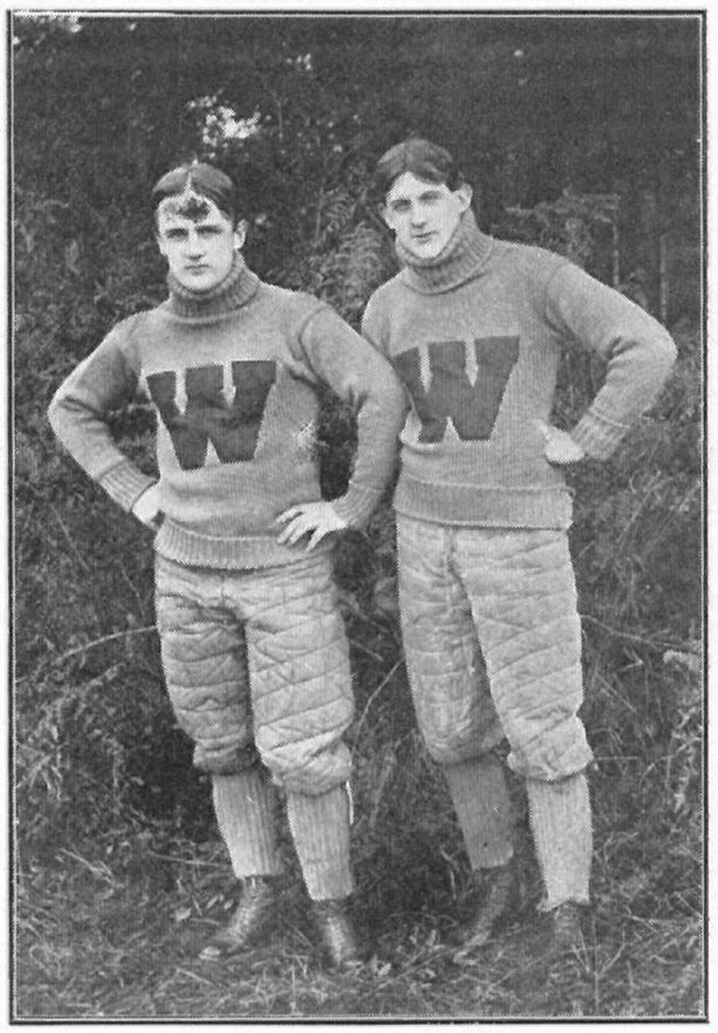
Van Dorn, '06.

Eshelman, '03.

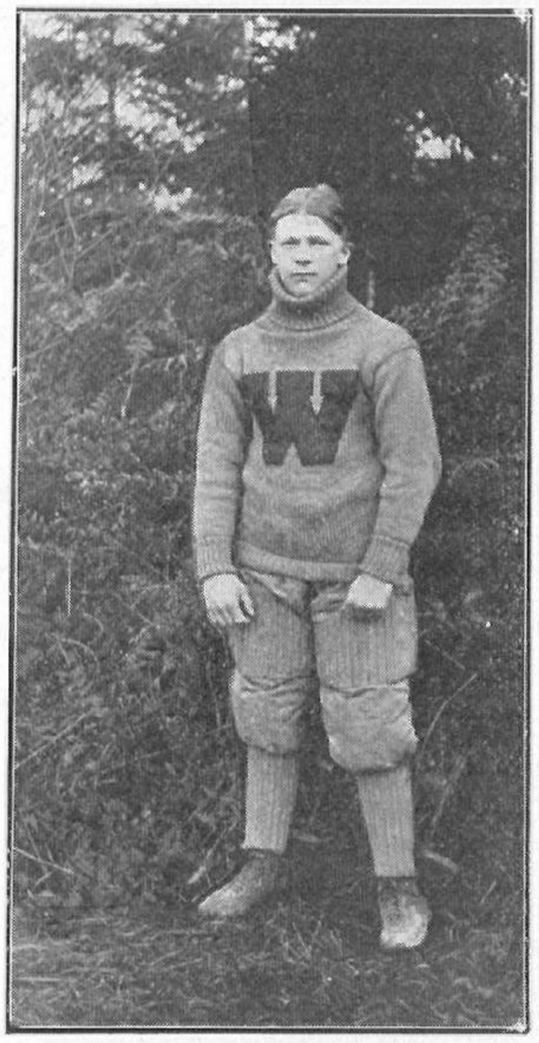
Roup, '06.

Ford, '06.



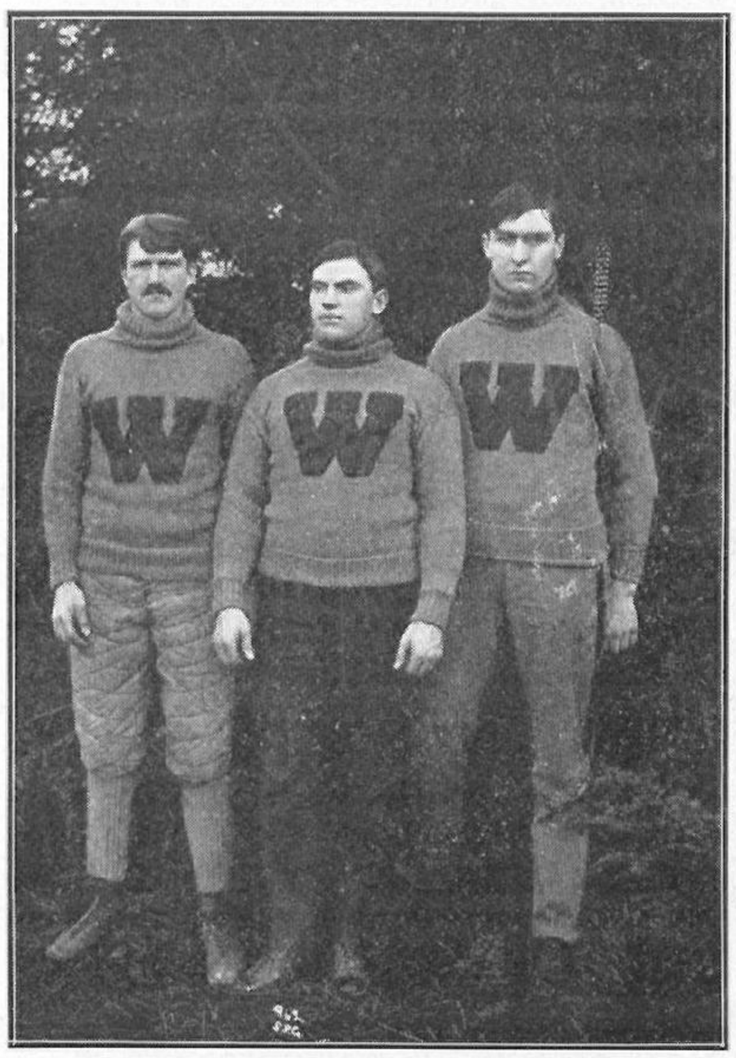


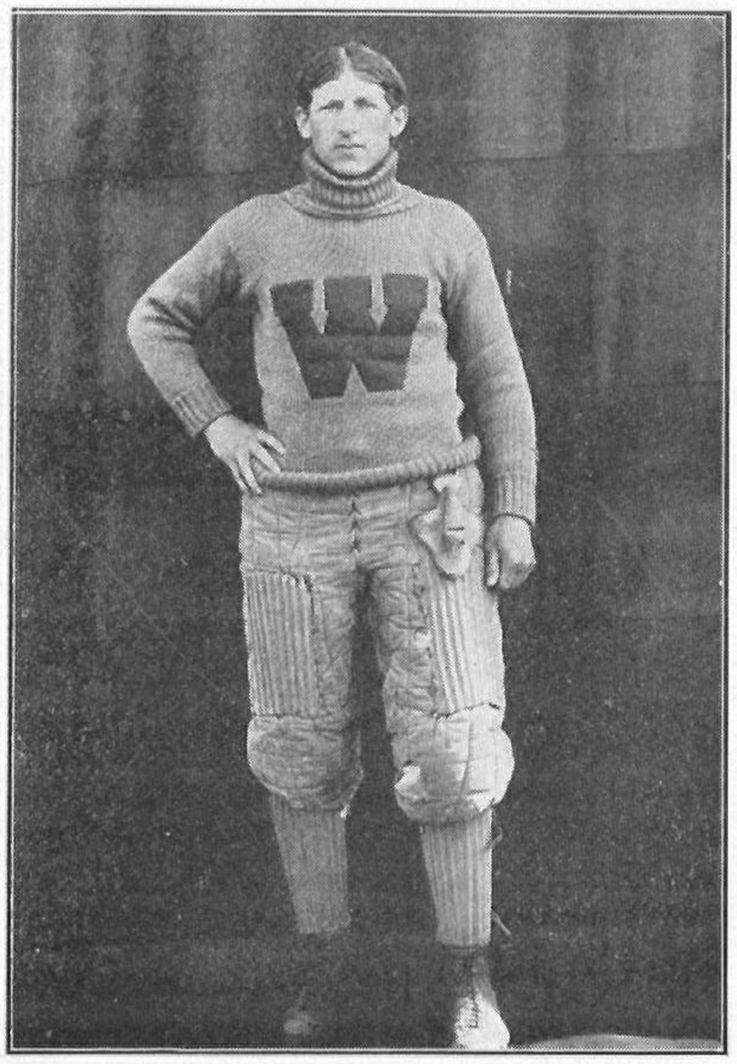
THE THANKSGIVING GAME



THANK you, class of 1904. You have given me the honor not lightly appreciated by any student or alumnus of the University of Washington, and doubly valued by one who knows what it is to don the canvas uniform and battle in the grime of Athletic Park for the honor of Washington. As one of this year's rooters, however, I am more than happy in giving my quota of praise for the 'Varsity eleven. Too much cannot be said in behalf of those men who, on the 27th day of last November, with cracking bone and straining sinew swept before them the sturdy farmers of the Palouse and won back again our title as the undisputed collegiate champions of the state. Let unstinted praise be given also to him whose watchful eye, skillful brain and tireless energy had made victory possible—honest Jim Knight. To his unswerving purpose in demanding strict training, clean playing and fast football must be attributed the triumphant ending of last season. Let us hope that the maxims of the clean, hard ball, as expounded by him, will be ever the slogan of the 'Varsity eleven. I do not intend to praise the men in that team as individuals or make comparisons of their worth. Teams, not individuals, win victories. The secret of last fall's success and the point

in which we most excelled our opponents was the unerring regularity of our plays and the support that each man gave the other ten, that sent back W. A. C. a loser. Man for man, during the season, the team met their superiors, and while the season was in its infancy this individualism was a source of defeat. But as soon as the mechanical genius of our coach penetrated the intellect of



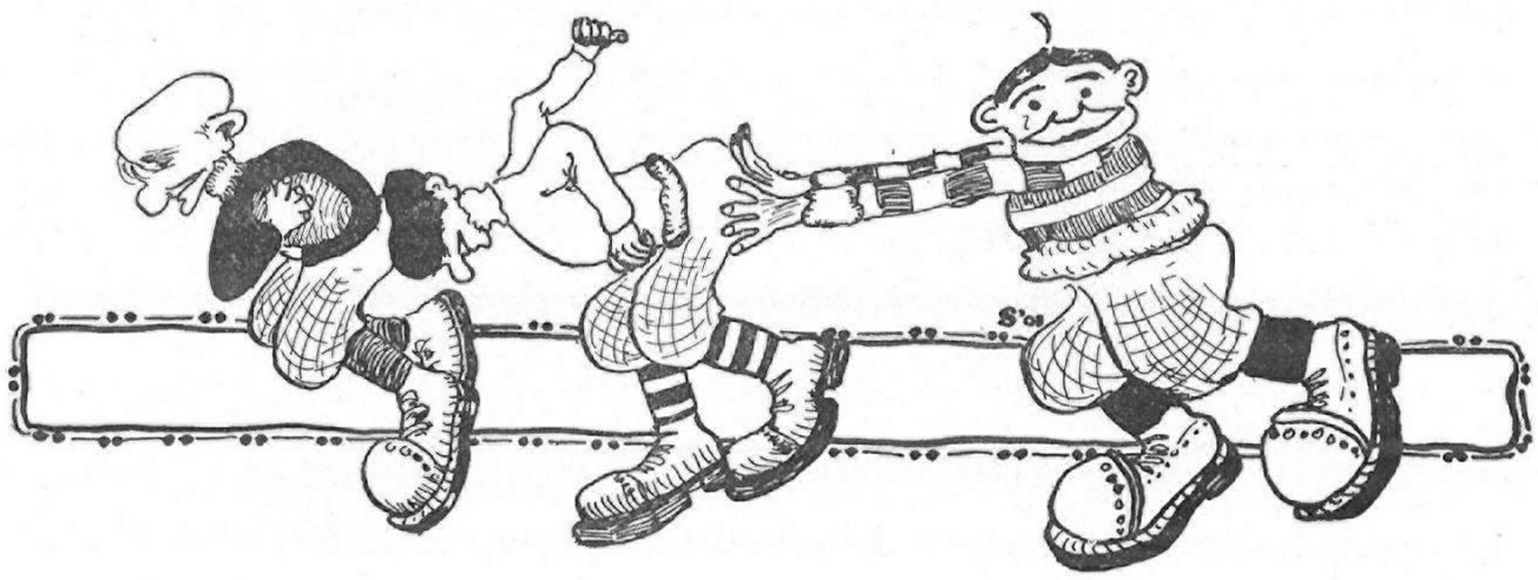


NEWTON, SCHERER, ZIEBARTH STRAUSS

the gridiron squad, victory was a foregone conclusion. In my opinion, Washington won the Thanksgiving game by her defensive strength and her offensive tackle formations. The line plunging of the backs equalled that of her opponents, a few risky end runs were made and the ends covered their territory well, but the secret of success lay in the way the line repelled attack and the automatic smashing of those tackle formations. And it is only a truism to state that tackle formations and line defense are a product

of coaching and team work, and nothing else. I believe, however, in the truth of that old saying: "Praise not yourselves, but let others praise you." We won the game, and that's enough. We have learned our lesson, however. That is, that good coaching and strict training will win ten victories where "stars" will win one. Out of a squad of unknown merit, we built up a winning team. What Washington wants to do, now that she has found a man in whom she can rely, who has won our esteem by merit and not by previous reputation, is to keep him. And with confidence in such a man and a purpose to win by strict training and clean playing, we will keep the position of leader, which should be ours.

E. J. WRIGHT, '01.



FOOTBALL RECORD SINCE 1892

Year	Games	Won	Lost	Tied	Points For	Points Against
'92	2	1	1	0	18	14
'93	4	1	2	1	14	70
'94	4	1	1	2	66	44
'95	3	3	0	0	86	8
'96	4	2	2	0	20	30
'97	3	1	2	0	16	26
'98	2	1	1	0	24	18
'99	6	4	1	1	71	21
'00	4	0	2	2	22	71
'01	5	2	3	0	31	39
'02	6	5	1	0	87	17
Total	43	21	16	6	455	358

CO-ED'S FOOTBALL CHORUS

I

Oh! the foot-ball game is over,
Then hurrah! for the foot-ball boys!
For they scored 16 to 0, sir,
Just to crown the season's joys.
This Thanksgiving we'll remember,
Though we may forget the rest,
For our boys won this November
Laurels of the Great Northwest.

II.

In they plunged where the fight was thickest,
Muscles firm and nerves all steeled
Oh! that game it was the quickest
That was e'er played on a field.
How the cheers rose from the bleachers!
How the cheers rang from the stand!
And the rooters and the screechers
And the music of the band!

III.

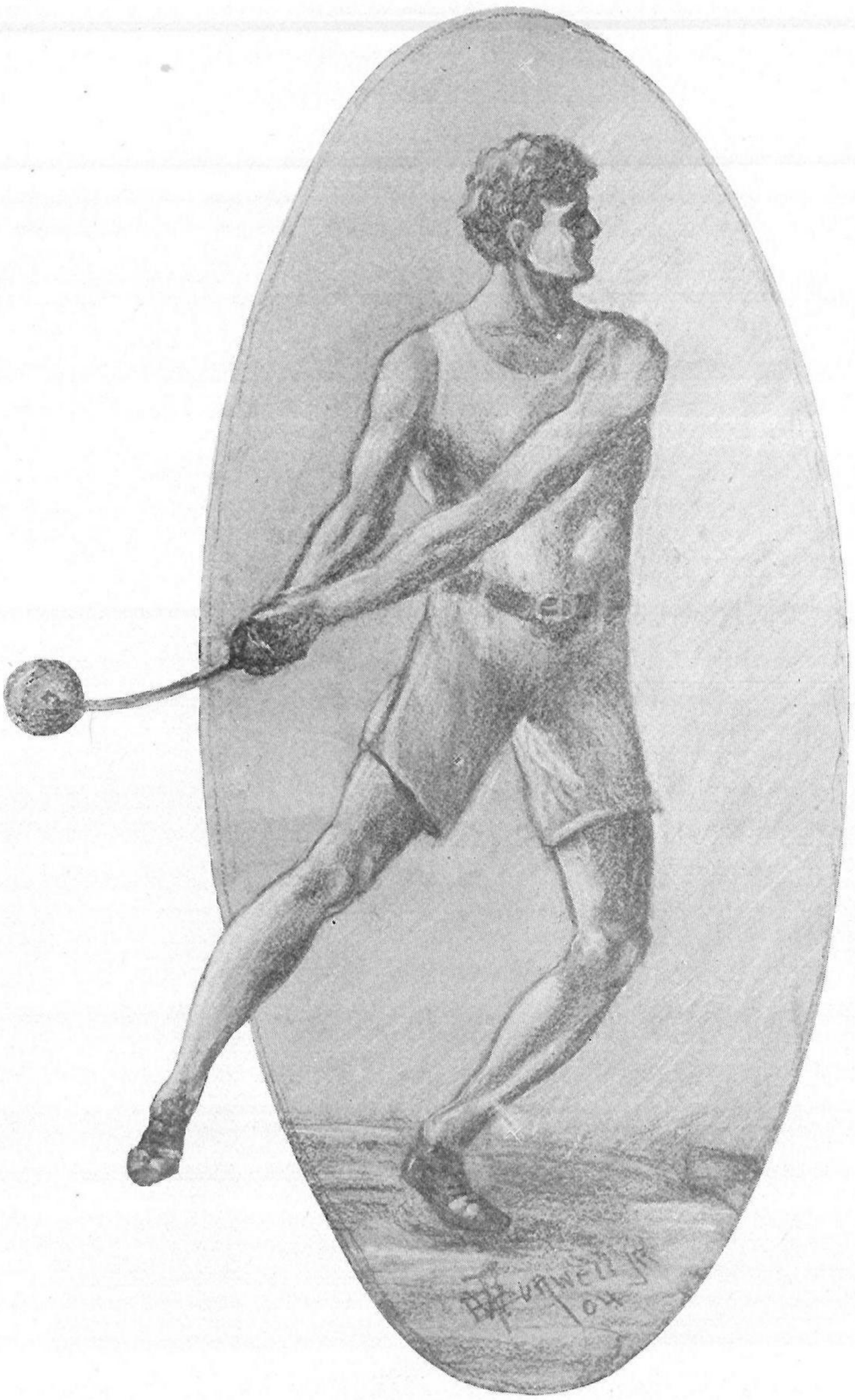
Every Co-ed's heart throbbed madly
Every breast swelled high with pride,
As she waved her colors gladly
For the brave boys on our side.
When she saw them in the scrimmage
How she loved their shoulders square!
How she loved their strength and courage
And their wind-tossed foot-ball hair!

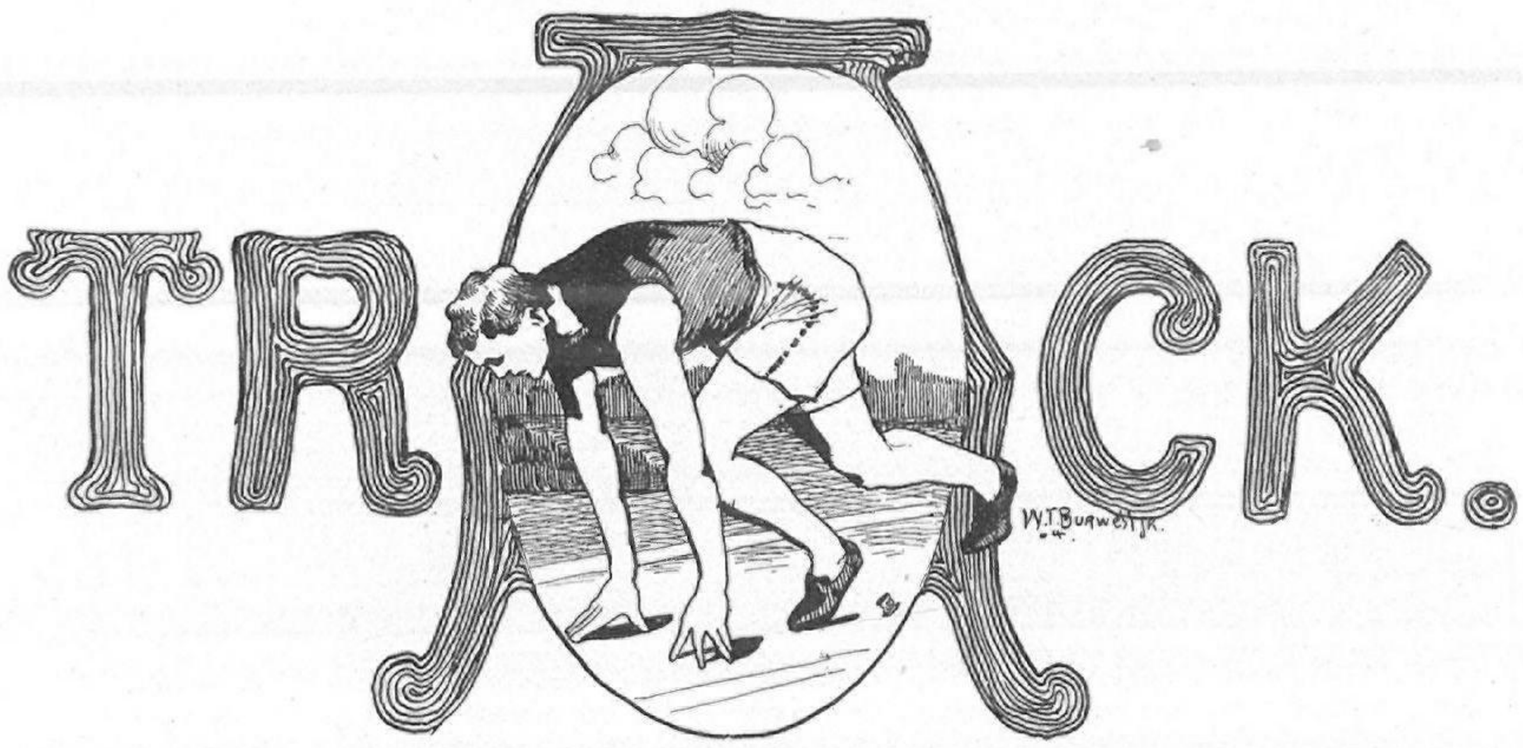
IV.

How they gave it to the farmers!
For that pigskin, how they fought!
Never knowing, the rough charmers,
All the tender hearts they'd caught.
For the Co-ed loves their daring,
For she loves their dash and vim,
Their superb and manly bearing,
The foot-ball boy, she'll bank on him.

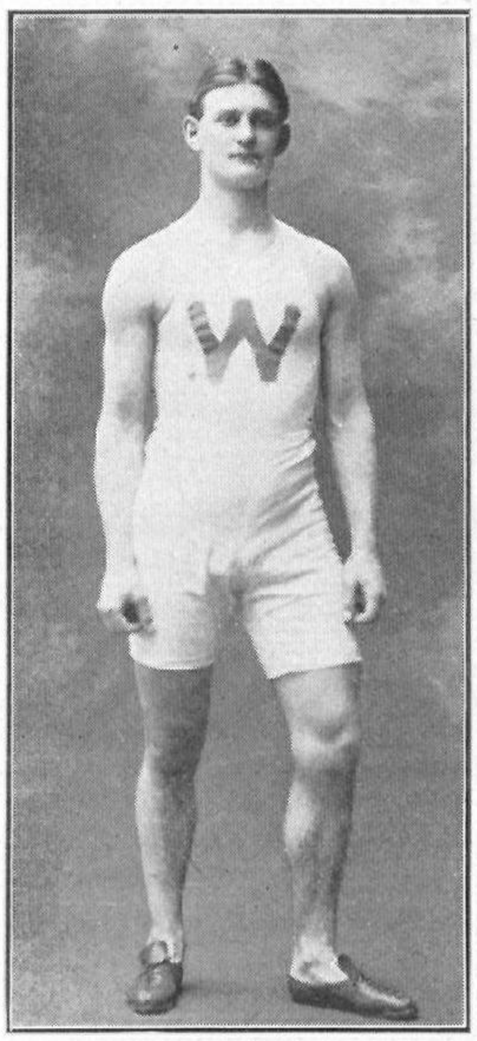
ROSE GLASS.





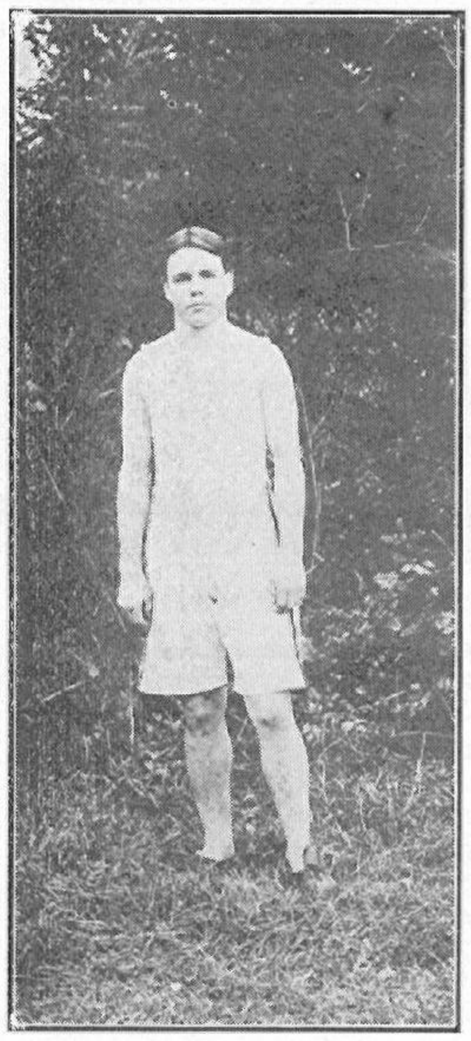


TRACK RESUME

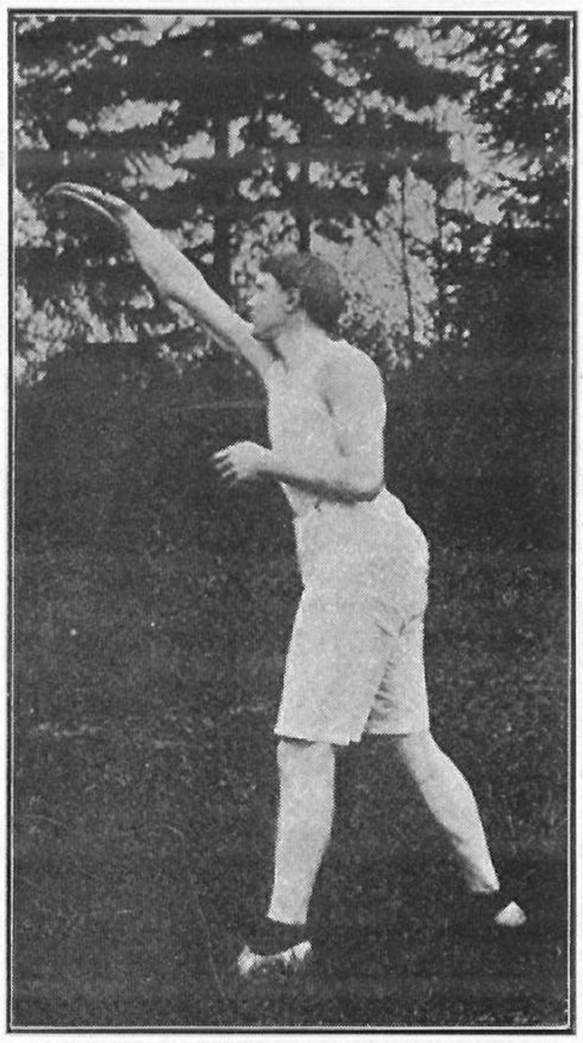


McDONALD.

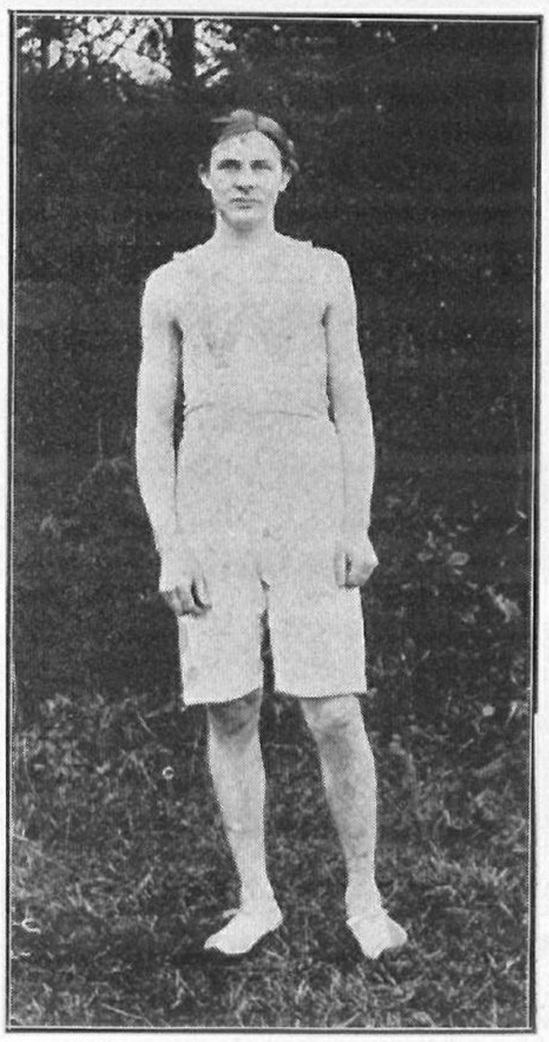
¶ The track season of 1902 will be famous in the annals told by the weavers of the purple and gold, not for the records broken, but because of many victories and no defeats. In the good old days of Palmer, Caulkins, Morford, Hill Thayer, Abrams and Vesser, Washington became the victor, and since then "Victor" she has remained.



COSGROVE.



GARDNER.

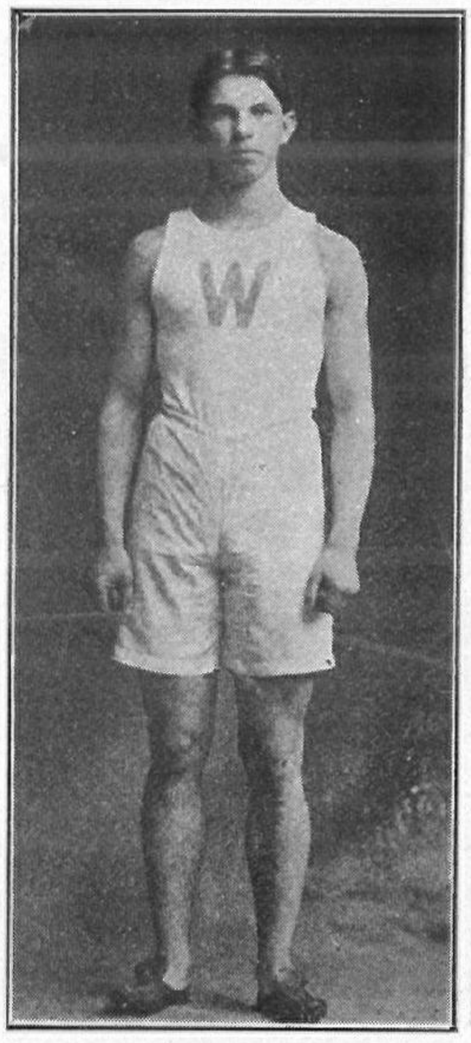


HILL.

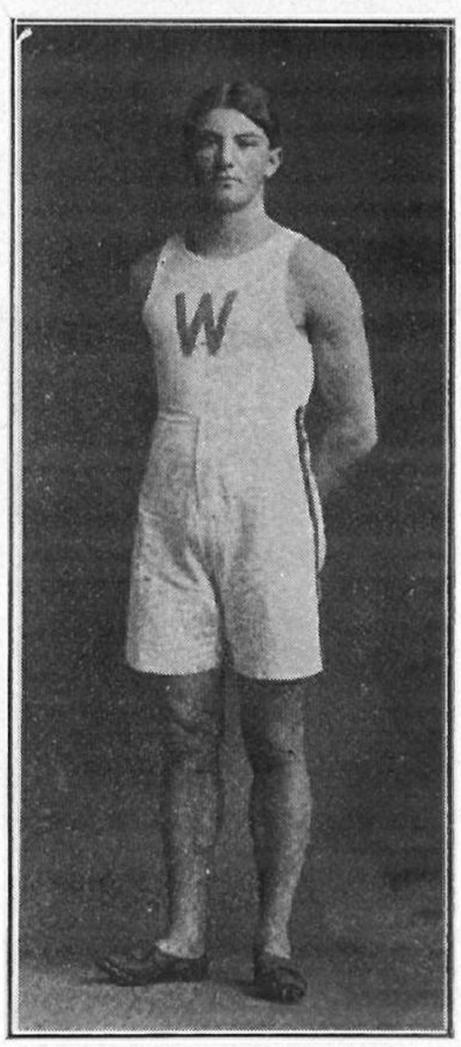
¶ Four meets were held, viz.: With Oregon, Whitman College, W. A. C. and the University of Idaho—Washington winning all four by a large margin. Our supremacy, which had been in doubt, was firmly established and the close of the season saw the U. of W. the undisputed champion of Oregon, Idaho and Washington.

¶ As is often the case, the outlook at the beginning of the season was not overbright. But Washington was destined to win, and before the training season was over we had a bona fide team, the equal of which had never been seen at the University.

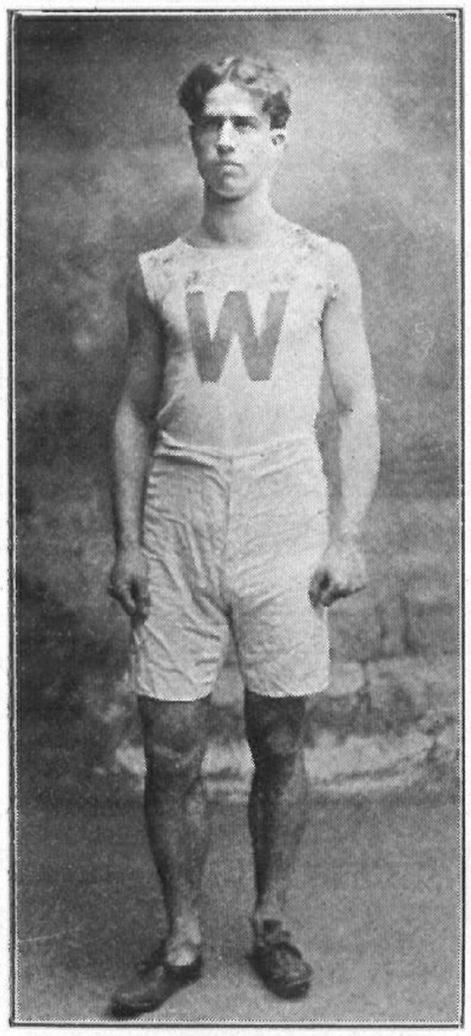
¶ The season of 1903 will be our first trial under the N. W. I.



BOB PEARSON.



JOE PEARSON.



CHESTNUT.

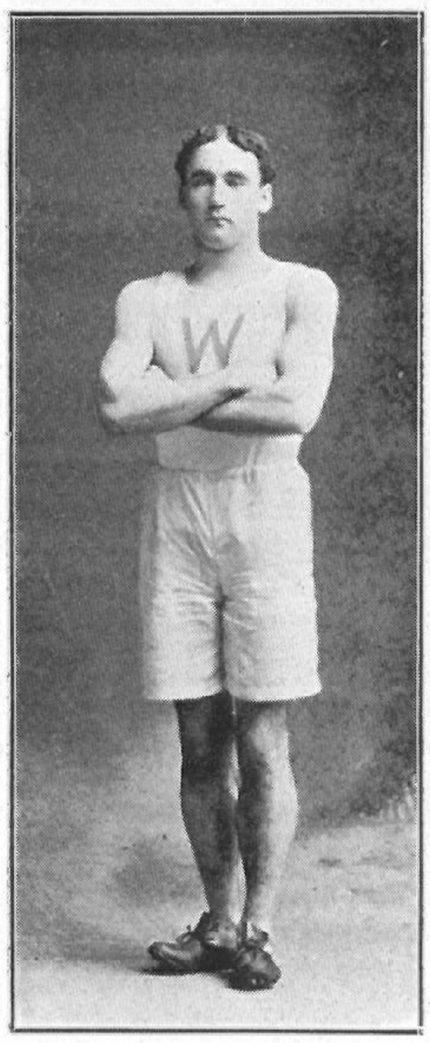
A. A. Records are to be established and Washington must have her share of them. In so far as University records are concerned, Washington is justly proud. Records of 10 flat in the 100, 16 for the 120-yard, 5 ft. $9\frac{3}{4}$ in. for the high jump, 51 2-5 seconds for the 440, and 3:33 for the relay, are not held by every college.

¶ '96 marked the appearance of Washington on the track, the season being followed by a relapse, then by an awakening in '99, since which time the track season has always been an important factor in Washington athletics.

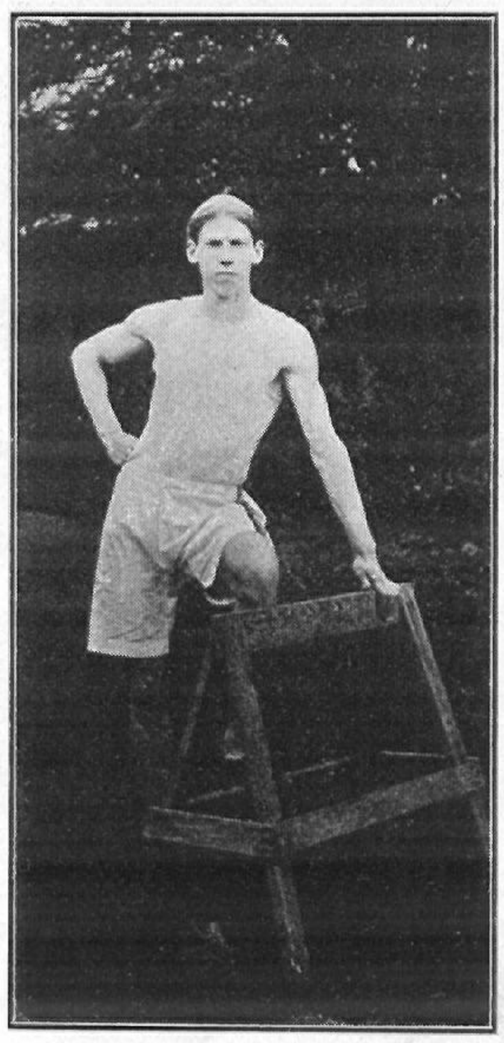
¶ The season of 1902 is now but a memory. Let it be as a stimulus to urge the



TWITCHELL.



HUNTOON.

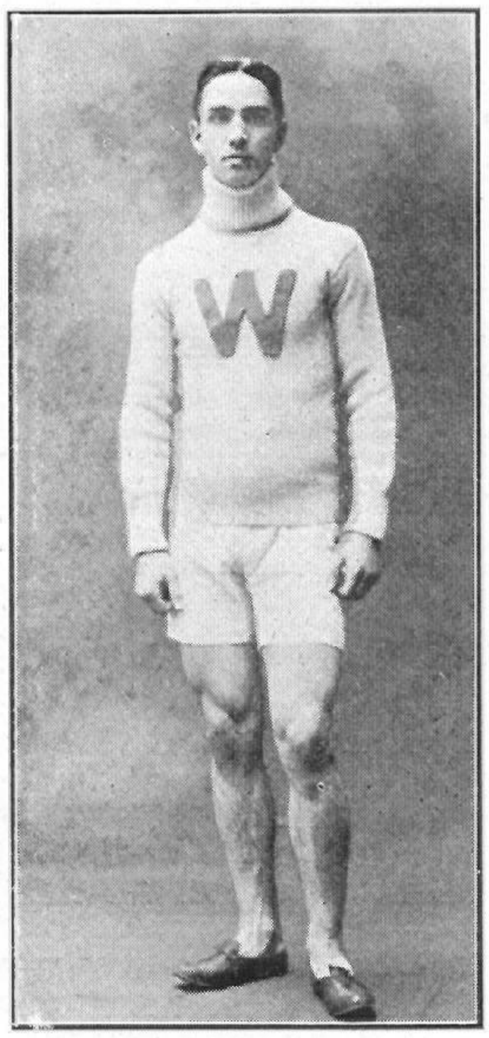


DUFFY.

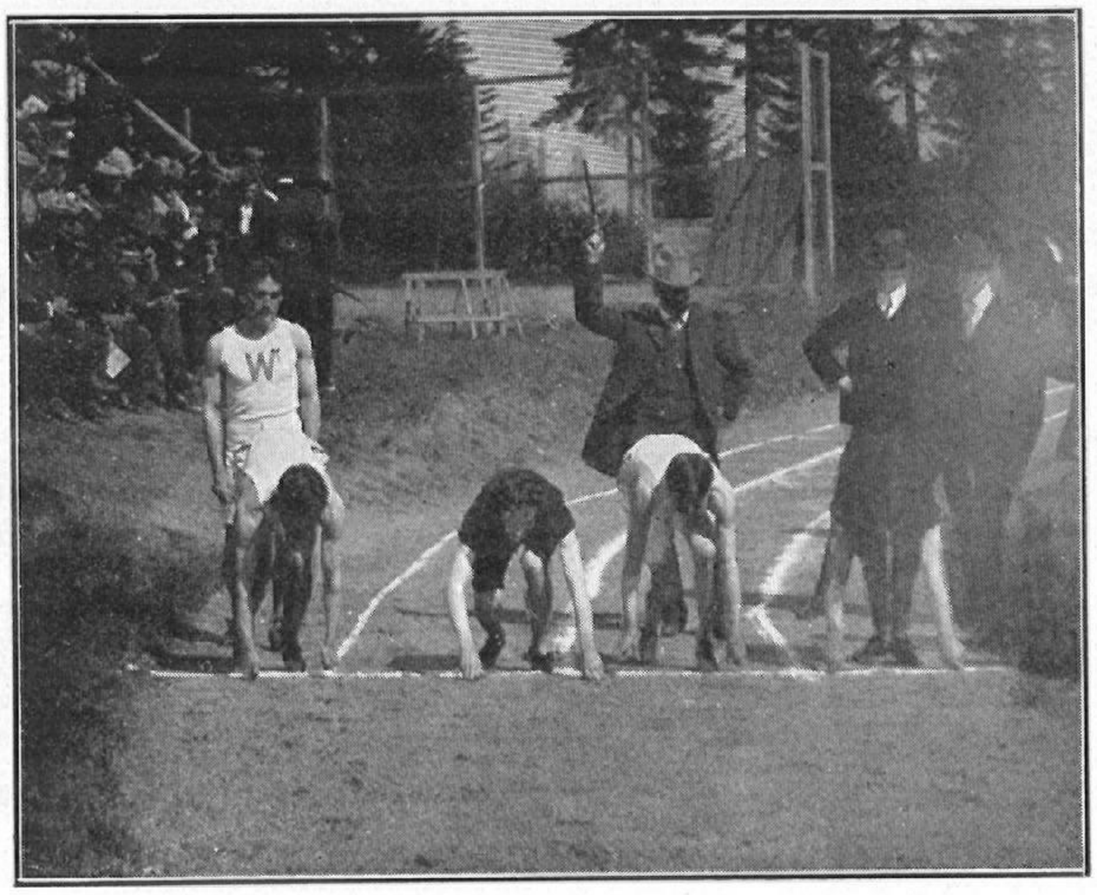


BOETZKES.

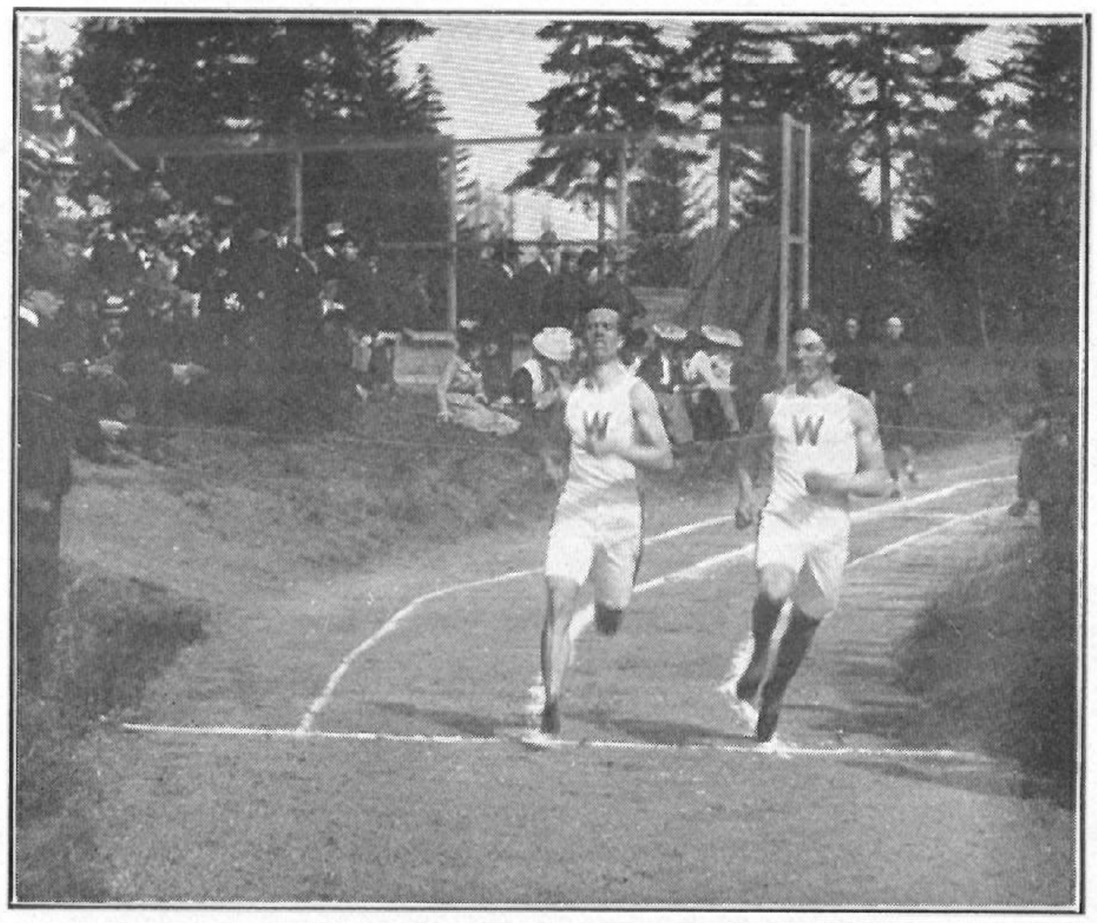
athletes of the Purple and Gold on to greater achievements —to keep track athletics at the high place that it now holds at the University of Washington.



GRANT.



Start of the Half Mile. Oregon vs. Washington



Finish of the 220 Yard Dash. Oregon vs. Washington



Finish of the Half Mile. Oregon vs. Washington

TRACK TEAM, SEASON 1902

Captain, Fred D. Chesnut. Mgr., C. E. Gaches.

Trainer, C. W. Vander Veer.

Sprints.

Chestnut, '02. Pearson, '06. Huntoon, '02.

Distances.

Pearson, R., '04. Twitchell, '04. Boetzkes, '03. Hill, '00.

Hurdles.

Grant, '02. Gardner, '05. Cosgrove, '02. Huntoon, '02.

Jumps.

Grant, '02. Cosgrove, '02.

Weights.

McDonald, '02. Gardner, '05. Scherer, '05.

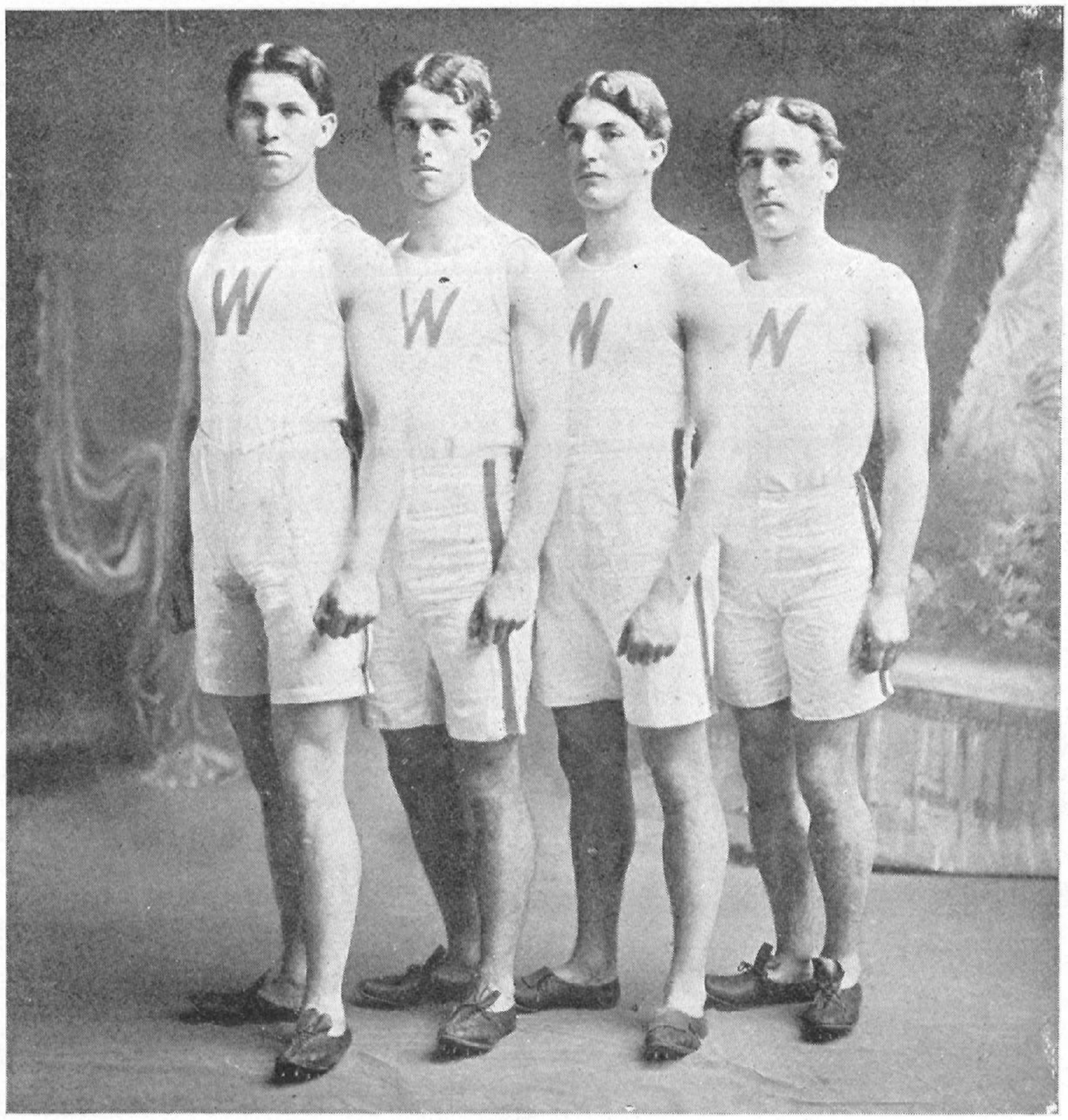
Pole Vault.

Grant, '02. McDonald, '02. Lindig, '04.

Relay.

Chusnut, '02. Pearson, '04. Huntoon, '02. Pearson, '06.

RELAY TEAM



R. PEARSON, CHESNUT, J. PEARSON, HUNTOON.

University of Washington vs. University of Oregon

UNIVERSITY CAMPUS, MAY 19, 1902

EVENT.	RECORD.	FIRST.	SECOND.	THIRD.	POINTS. W.	POINTS. O.
100 Yards	10 Sec	J. Pearsons, W.	Chesnut, W.	Lewis, O.	8	1
220 Yards	23 1-5 Sec	J. Pearson, W.	Chesnut, W.		8	..
440 Yards	54 Sec	Chesnut, W.	Huntoon, W.	Payne, O.	8	1
880 Yards	2 Min. 15 Sec	Hill, W.			9	0
		Pearson, W.				
		Huntoon, W.				
1 Mile	4 Min. 57 1-5 Sec.	H. Boetzkes, W.	Twitchell, W.	Allen, Hill, W.	9	0
120 Hurdles	20 1-5 Sec	E. A. Duffy, W.			5	0
220 Hurdles	30 1-5 Sec	H. Cosgrove, W.	Williams, O.	Thayer, O.	5	4
High Jump	5 Ft. 9 3-4 In.	Grant, W.	Gardner, W.	Thayer, O.	8	1
Broad Jump	21 Ft.	Grant, W.	Lewis, O.	Dalby, W.	6	3
Pole Vault	10 Ft. 2 In.	Grant, W.			9	0
		McDonald, W.				
		Sargeant, W.				
Shot Put	37 Ft. 5 In.	McDonald, W.	Gardner, W.	Richards, W.	9	0
Hammer	113 Ft. 11 In.	Gardner, W.	McDonald, W.	Girder, O.	8	1
Discus	115 Ft.	Gardner, W.	Scherer, W.		7	2
			Girder, O.			
Relay	3 Min. 33 Sec.	Chesnut, Huntoon, R. Pearson, J.	Pearson, W.		5	0
				Total	104	13

University of Washington vs. Whitman College

WALLA WALLA, MAY 28, 1902

EVENT.	RECORD.	FIRST.	SECOND.	THIRD.	W.	W. C.
50 Yards	5 4-5 Sec	Lasater, W. C.	Chesnut, W	Huntoon, W	4	5
100 Yards	10 2-5 Sec	Lasater, W. C.	Chesnut, W	Huntoon, W	4	5
220 Yards	23 2-5 Sec	Lasater, W. C.	Chesnut, W	Huntoon, W	4	5
440 Yards	55 Sec	Chesnut, W	Lasaster, W. C.	Huntoon, W	6	3
880 Yards	2 Min. 4 1-2 Sec.	Huntoon, W	Hill, W	Kees, W. C	8	1
1 Mile	4 Min. 57 Sec.	Boetzkes and Twitchell, W		Galloway, W. C	8	1
120 Hurdles	17 Sec	Grant, W	Gardner, W	Olds, W. C	8	1
220 Hurdles	29 Sec	Cosgrove, W	Huntoon, W	Olds, W. C	8	1
High Jump	5 Ft. 8 In	Grant, W	Gardner, W	Dement, W. C	8	1
Broad Jump	Record wanted.	Grant, W	Cosgrove, W	Olds, W. C	8	1
Pole Vault	10 Ft. 3 In	Grant, W	McDonald, W	Kees, W. C	8	1
Shot Put	38 Ft. 9 In	McDonald, W	Gardner, W	Dement, W. C	8	1
Hammer	107 Ft	Gardner, W	Galloway, W. C	McDonald, W	6	3
Discus	110 Ft	Gardner, W	Johnston, W. C	McDonald, W	6	3
Relay	Record wanted	Chesnut, Twitchell, Boetzkes, Huntoon, W			5	0
					—	—
				Total	99	32

University of Washington vs. Washington Agricultural College

PULLMAN, WASHINGTON, MAY 30, 1902

EVENT.	RECORD.	FIRST.	SECOND.	THIRD.	POINTS. W	POINTS. WAC
100 Yards	10 3-5 Sec	Downs, W. A. C.	Chesnut, W	Huntoon, W	4	5
220 Yards	23 3-5 Sec	Chesnut, W	Cosgrove, W	Downs, W. A. C	8	1
440 Yards	52 1-5 Sec	Chesnut, W	Goodman, W.A.C.	Hill, W	6	3
880 Yards	2 Min. 10 1-5 Sec.	Evans, W. A. C.	Huntoon, W	Hill, W	4	5
1 Mile	4 Min. 38 1-5 Sec.	Kruegel, W. A. C.	Boetzkes, W	Twitchell, W	4	5
120 Hurdles	18 1-5 Sec	Grant, W	Gardner, W		8	0
220 Hurdles	27 2-5 Sec	Cosgrove, W	Huntoon, W	Richaw, W. A. C	8	1
High Jump	5 Ft. 8 In	Grant, W	Persons, W. A. C.	Gardner, W	6	3
Broad Jump	20 Ft. 7 In	Grant, W	Persons, W. A. C.	Cosgrove, W	6	3
Pole Vaule	9 Ft	Grant and McDonald, W		Persons, W. A. C	8	1
Shot Put	37 Ft. 5 In	McDonald, W	Persons, W. A. C.	Gardner, W	6	3
Hammer	115 Ft. 5 In	Gardner, W	McDonald, W	Persons, W. A. C	8	1
Discus	109 Ft	Gardner, W	Persons, W. A. C.	Spencer, W. A. C	5	4
Relay	3 Min. 33 Sec	Huntoon, Chestnut, Boetzkes, Twitchell, W			5	0
					—	—
				Total	86	35

University of Washington vs. University of Idaho

MOSCOW, IDAHO, MAY 31, 1902

EVENT.	RECORD.	FIRST.	SECOND.	THIRD.	POINTS. W.	POINTS. I.
100 Yards	10 2-5 Sec	Tilly, I	Chesnut, W	Huntoon, W	4	5
220 Yards	23 2-5 Sec	Tilly, I	Chesnut, W	Cosgrove, W	4	5
440 Yards	54 1-5 Sec	Chesnut, W	Keefe, I	Hill, W	6	3
880 Yards	2 Min. 13 1-5 Sec.	Hill, W	Huntoon, W	Shultz, I	8	1
1 Mile	5 Min. 11 Sec	Boetzkes, W	Shultz, I	Hill, W	6	3
120 Hurdles	17 Sec	Grant, W	Murphy, I	Gardner, W	6	3
220 Hurdles	27 4-5 Sec	Murphy, I	Cosgrove, W	Huntoon, W	4	5
High Jump	5 Ft. 9 In	Grant, W	Murphy, I	Tilly, I	..	..
				Gardner, W	5½	3½
Broad Jump	21 Ft. 4 1-2 In	Grant, W	Tilly, I	Murphy, I	5	4
Pole Vault	10 Ft. 9 In	Murphy, I	Grant, W	McDonald, W	4	5
Shot Put	37 Ft. 6 In	McDonald, W	Gardner, W	Larsen, I	8	1
Hammer	112 Ft. 7 In	Gardner, W	McDonald, W	Jenkins, I	8	1
Discus	96 Ft. 1 In	Gardner, W	Jenkins, I	McDonald, W	6	3
Relay	3 Min. 43 Sec	Huntoon, Chesnut, Boetzkes, Twitchell, W			5	..
				Total	79½	42½

RECORDS

American Intercollegiate Records	Events	Washington's Records
	100 *Yard Dash.*	
A. F. Duffy, G. 1902—9 3-5 Sec.		Fred D. Chesnut, '02. 1900—10 Sec. Joe Pearson, '06. 1902—10 Sec.
	220 *Yard Dash.*	
B. J. Wefers, G. 1896—21 1-5 Sec.		Glenn W. Caulkins, '01. 1901—22 4-5 Sec.
	440 *Yards.*	
M. W. Long. 1900—47 Sec.		Joe U. Pearson, '06. 1901—51 3-5 Sec.
	880 *Yards.*	
E. Hollister. 1896—1 Min. 56 4-5 Sec.		Richard W. Huntoon, '02. 1902—2 Min. 4½ Sec.
	1 *Mile.*	
G. W. Orton, 1895. 4 Min. 23 2-5 Sec.		Climie E. Hill, '00. 1897—4 Min. 53 2-5 Sec.
	2 *Miles.*	
A. Grant. 1900—9 Min. 51 3-5 Sec.		Guy Ford, '07. 1903—11 Min. 5 Sec.
	High Jump.	
I. K. Baxter. 1899—6 Ft. 2 In.		Dave Grant (Law). 1902—5 Ft. 9¾ In.
	Broad Jump.	
A. C. Kraenzlein. 1899—24 Ft. 4½ In.		Glenn W. Caulkins, '01. 1901—21 Ft. 5 In.

120 *Yard Hurdles.*

A. C. KRANZLEIN.
1899—15 2-5 Sec.

GLEN W. CAULKINS, '01.
1901—16 Sec.

220 *Yard Hurdles.*

A. C. KRANZLEIN.
1898—23 3-5 Sec.

JOE U. PEARSON, '06.
1903—27 Sec.

Pole Vault.

R. G. CLAPP, Y.
1900—11 Ft. 10½ In.

DON H. PALMER, '99.
1897—10 Ft. 7¾ In.

Shot Put, 16 *lbs.*

F. G. BECK.
1902—44 Ft. 8½ In.

TOM MCDONALD (Law).
1902—38 Ft. 9 In.

Hammer, 16 *lbs.*

J. R. DEWITT (P.).
1902—164 Ft. 10 In.

ALEX. GARDNER, '05.
1902—115 Ft. 5 In.

Discus.

M. J. SHELDON, 1902.
127 Ft. 8¾ In.

ALEX. GARDNER, '05.
1902—115 Ft.

Relay, 1 *Mile.*

Harvard—1902.
SHICK,
LIGHTNER,
WILLIS,
RUST.
3 Min. 21 2-5 Sec.

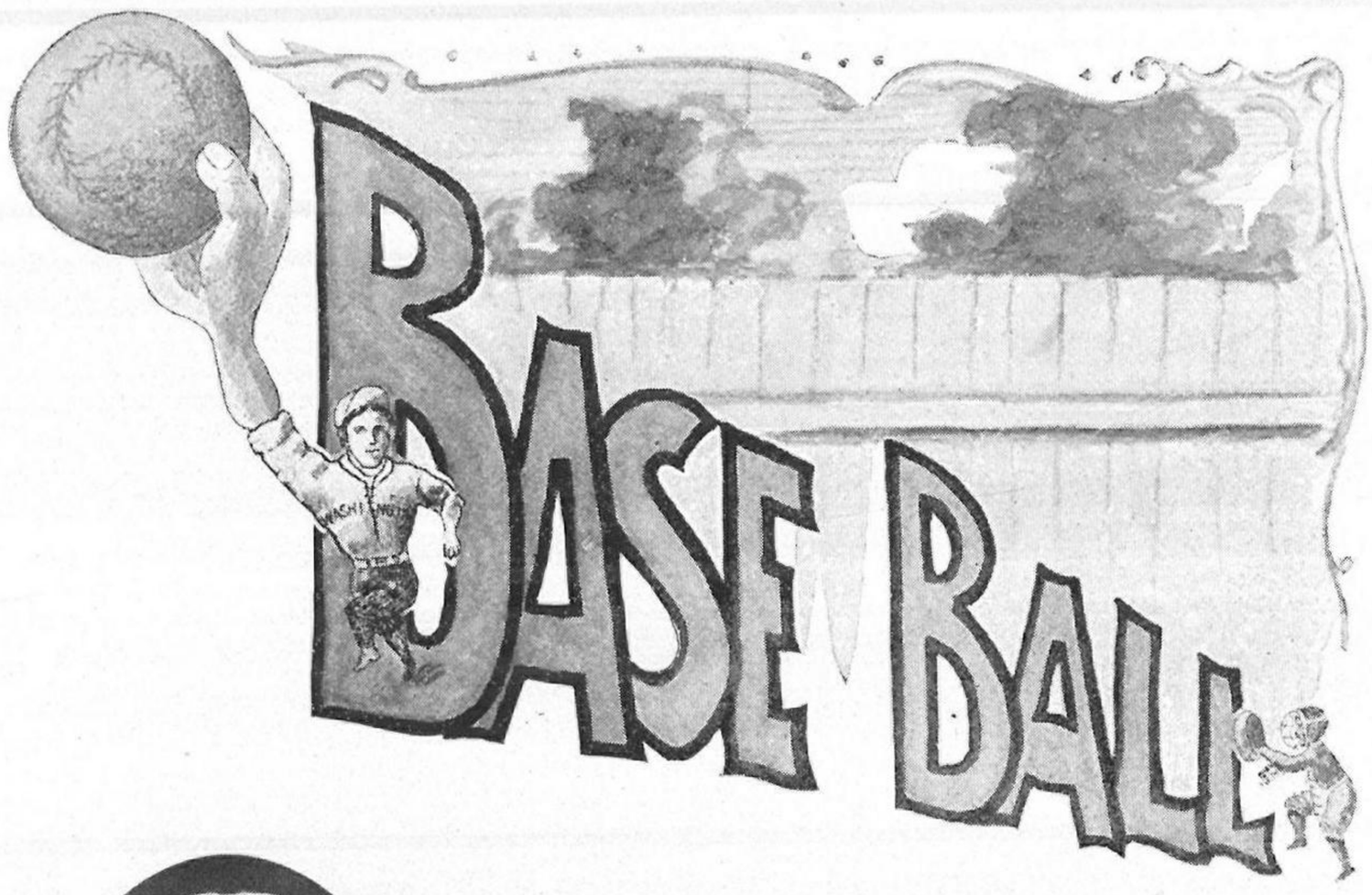
1902.
CHESNUT, '02.
R. PEARSON, '04.
HUNTOON, '02.
J. PEARSON, '06.
3 Min. 33 Sec.


W.T. Burwell Jr.

ATHLETIC EVENTS

DATE.	EVENT.	VERSUS.	POINTS.	
May 19, 1902.	Track.	Oregon.	W. 104	O. 13
May 28, 1902.	Track.	Whitman.	W. 99	W. C. 32
May 30, 1902.	Track.	Pullman.	W. 86	W. A. C. 35
May 31, 1902.	Track.	Idaho.	W. 81½	I. 40½
Oct. 25, 1902.	Foot Ball.	O. A. C.	W. 16	O. A. C. 5
Nov. 3, 1902.	Foot Ball.	Idaho.	W. 10	I. 0
Nov. 8, 1902.	Foot Ball.	Whitman.	W. 11	W. C. 5
Nov. 4, 1902.	Foot Ball.	Seattle All Club.	W. 24	A. C. 0
Nov. 15, 1902.	Foot Ball.	Multnomah A. C.	W. 0	M. 7
Nov. 27, 1902.	Foot Ball.	Pullman.	W. 16	W. A. C. 0
Dec. 13, 1902.	Basket Ball.	Whatcom.	W. 26	Wh. 18
Jan. 9, 1903.	Basket Ball.	Everett.	W. 10	E. 26
Jan. 24, 1903.	Basket Ball.	Tacoma Y.M.C.A.	W. 16	T. 19
Feb. 5, 1903.	Basket Ball. (Girls.)	Pullman.	W. 2	W. A. C. 4
Feb. 7, 1903.	Basket Ball. (Girls.)	Ellensburg Nor.	W. 3	E. N. 5
Feb. 13, 1903.	Basket Ball.	Whatcom.	W. 17	Wh. 8
Feb. 27, 1903.	Basket Ball. (Girls.)	Tac. High School.	W. 11	T. H. S. 0
March 5, 1903.	Basket Ball. (Girls.)	Ellensburg Nor.	W. 5	E. N. 0
March 10, 1903.	Basket Ball. (Girls.)	Tac. High School.	W. 6	T. H. S. 3
March 19, 1903.	Basket Ball.	Tacoma Y.M.C.A.	W. 11	T. 20
March 21, 1903.	Basket Ball.	Roslyn A. C.	W. 6	R. 11
March 23, 1903.	Basket Ball.	Ellensburg.	W. 11	E. 5

Summary of Points:	FOR.	AGAINST.
Track	370½	120½
Football	87	17
Basket Ball	124	119
Total	581½	256½





¶ Base ball has never attained prominence in Washington's athletic world as have the other sports. One reason is, that in the past track has taken all our time and men. The year 1901 really marks our appearance on the diamond. Teams were organized before this, but their schedule was limited and in fact the teams were not able to represent us.

¶ During the season of '01 we succeeded in capturing second place among the colleges of the Northwest. We lost the final game to Whitman 2-3, after one of the best exhibitions of college base ball ever played in Seattle.

¶ Fred Shock, the crack twirler of the Seattle league team, was our slab artist, and by far the best college pitcher of the season. He was ably supported by Johnny McManus as back-stop. We have no base ball heroes, but such men as Shock, Reid, McPherson and Duffy are not soon to be forgotten.

¶ The team of 1902 underwent a short career. Games were scheduled and a team started, but owing to a misunderstanding between Manager Remington and the Faculty, dates were canceled and the team disbanded. The season of 1903 has started under favorable conditions, and General Manager Laube has a schedule arranged whereby we meet a majority of the teams of the Northwest.



¶ Roscoe Teats, '04, will captain the team of this season, and C. Sigrist, '03, will manage it. Teats is an enthusiastic worker, a ball player of "college rank," and will undoubtedly land Washington in the desired place at the close of the college year.

TEAM SEASON 1902.

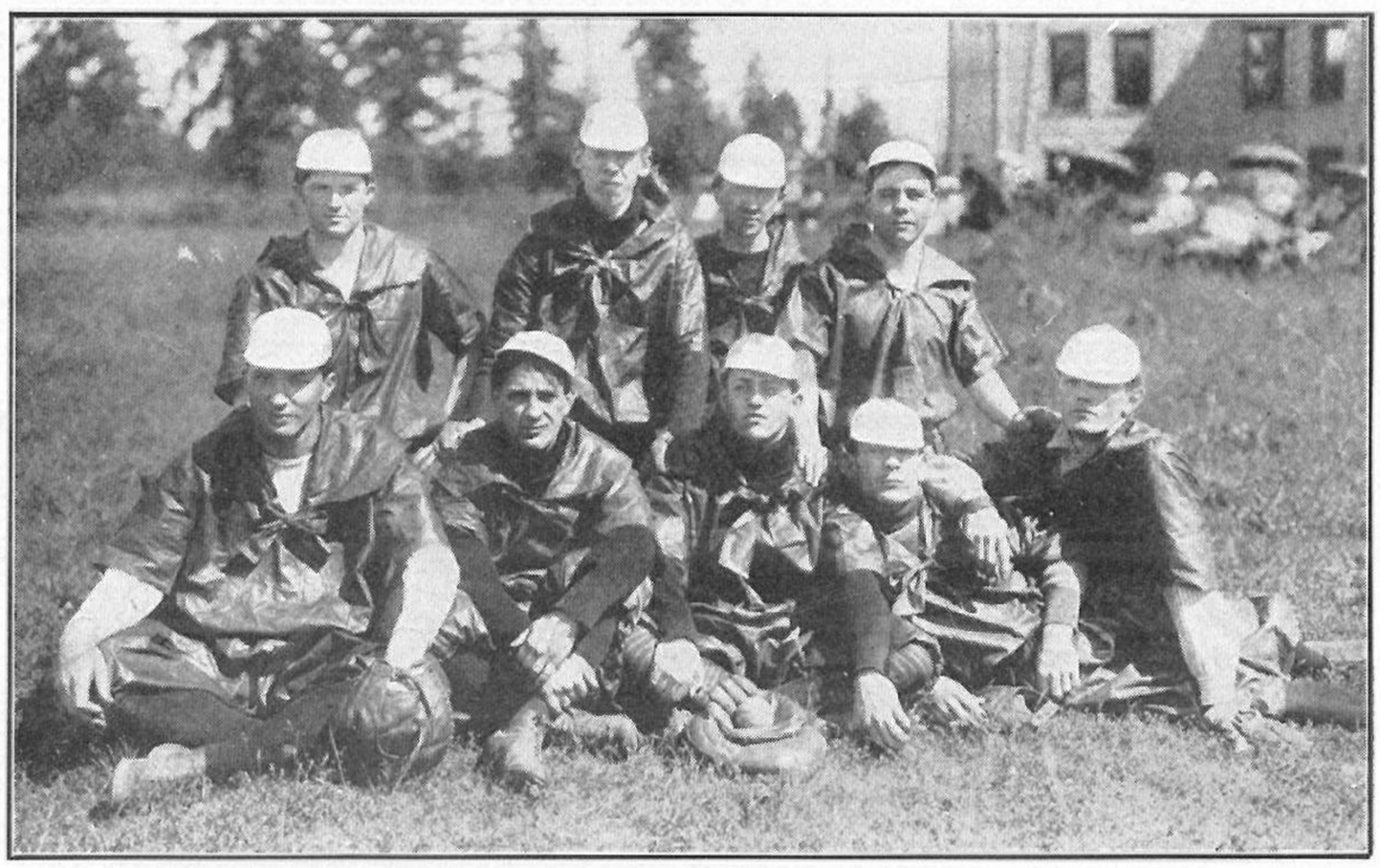
Catcher.....Will C. Speidel, '04.
Pitcher.....Roscoe Teats, '04.
First Base.....Clinton Lanz, '04.
Second Base....."Dode" Brinker, '05.
Third Base....."Gus" Nichols, '05.
Short Stop.....George Prigmore, '04.
Right Field.....Roy Rogers, '04.
Center Field....Galbraith H. J. Corbett, 04
Left Field.....Joseph H. Smith, '04.



SENIOR-FACULTY GAME

COLLEGE CAMPUS, JUNE 18, 1902

Score: Faculty, 4 Seniors, 27



MANY days before June 18, 1902, the numerous stars of the Faculty team invested in a 10-cent base ball, a nickel bat and a 25-cent glove. Every vacant lot and alley was occupied by some Prof. in training for the Senior-Faculty game.

¶ Beautiful day! But more beautiful is the Faculty team. Paddy, with his massive legs; Doc. Byers in Sherer's foot ball gear; Roberts in bloomer array; Rudolph in his 75c overalls; Haggett in his last summer's bathing suit, make a spectacle not soon to be erased from the eyes of those who enjoy things really beautiful.

¶ Professor Roberts toed the slab and planted the first ball square in Duffy's ribs, which sent him to first like a Freshie from Ranum's class.

¶ Priggy smashed one to Byers on second, which became entangled in the numerous hairs on that man's face, and time was called until the ball was found.

¶ "Remmy" did the bingo act, and while Priest and Meany played Alphonse and Gaston, Duffy rounded third for home. Through some inconceivable circumstance three men were called out after the Seniors had scored six runs. Now the Faculty comes to bat. Swish! Strike one! Priest wants to arbitrate the question, so the umpire calls strike two! "Paddy to bat—Rudolph on deck," calls the scorer. The Dr. gives a long swing and after two steps reaches second and steals third by stretching forth his hand while his toe touches second, then a short squirm, a round of applause and Paddy's safe on third. Rudolph fans, Kane hits to Priggy. The game progresses, Roberts pitches in fine form, every ball comes within a radius of ten feet of the batter. Things are interesting, the crowd yells for the star battery—Laube and McGlinn. The ambulance appears and Byers is no more. He goes to—well, you know where all chemists go—to the lab. Hastings hits safe, Landes plants a steamer in Paddy's shins and the umpire holds his ears until the Dr. ceases to say nice things about Tennyson and Browning. The game keeps up until 27 looks big enough and then the Senors say, "Go get a rep, then come round."

¶ Capt. Kane, with bowed head on sunken chest, leads the way to Vandy's office, where the Faculty partake freely of witch-hazel and liniment, as the labels say.

¶ And thus it ends. The poor profs hie themselves to their class rooms and weep because they have no revenge—no chance to condition or flunk the stars of the team of 1902.

ANNUAL SENIOR-FACULTY GAME.

'02.	Line Up.	Faculty.
Duffy	Catcher	Dr. Kane
Prigmore	Pitcher	Prof. Roberts
Corbett	First Base	Dr. Padelford
Remington	Second Base	Dr. Byers
Smith	Third Base	Prof. Fuller
Woody	Short Stop	Prof. Priest
Landes	Right Field	Prof. Kelly
Hastings	Center Field	Dr. Haggett
Cosgrove	Left Field	Prof. Heine



ROWING

INTEREST in rowing was awakened at Washington in 1901, but so far no intercollegiate contests have been held.

¶ The season of 1903 starts us on a new footing. Jim Knight is our coach, and if his foot ball work is an example of his ability, Washington should have a winning crew.

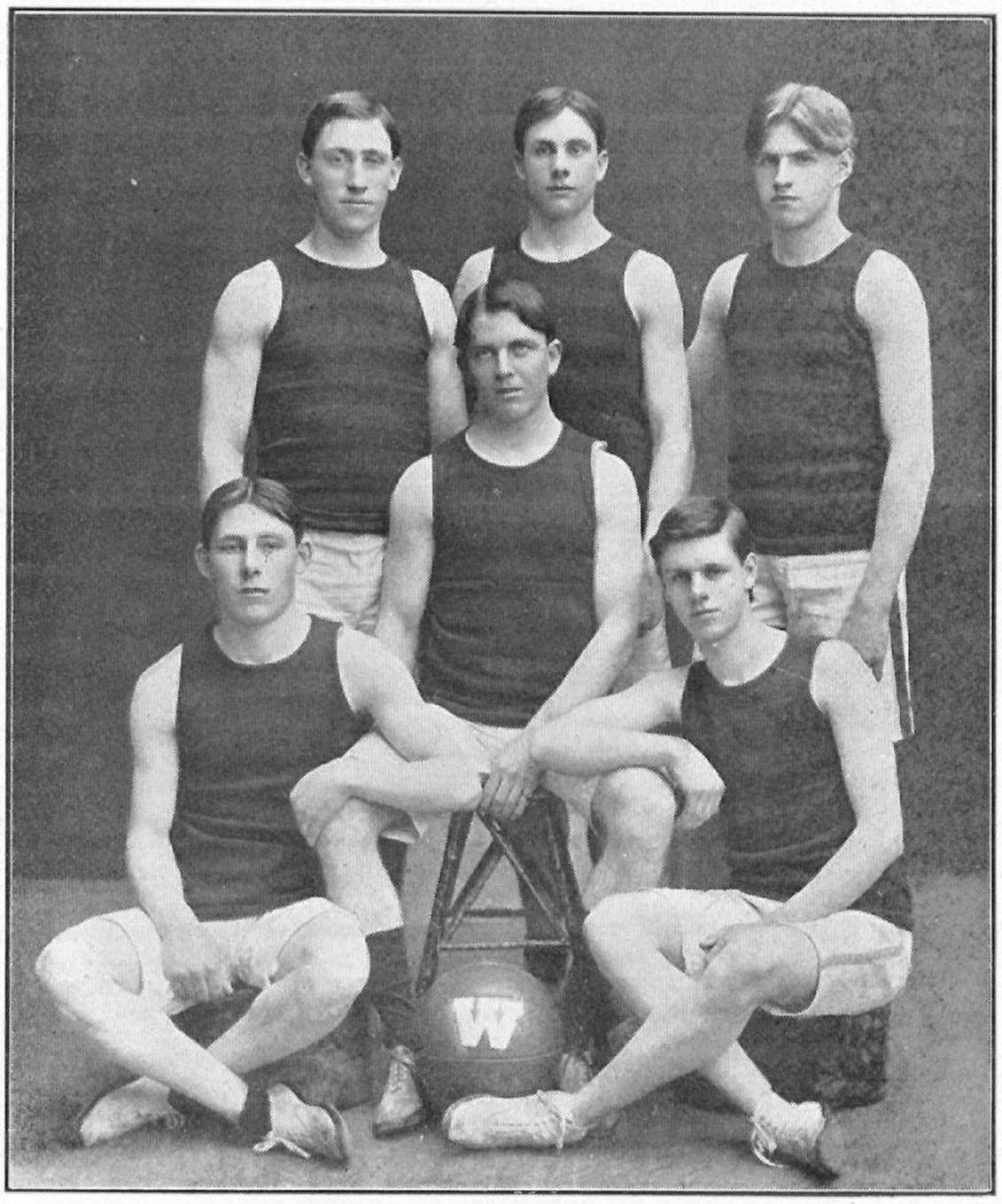
¶ In 1901 occurred the first race ever rowed at the University. 'Twas a class affair between '03 and '04. '04 won, and this race was the beginning of what we hope will be the 'Varsity crew. For this season we are to meet the University of California on our course. This race with the U. of C. we hope to make an annual affair, and the time will come when rowing will be as popular in Washington as football or track.

¶ Our natural advantages for rowing are many, the course on Lake Washington is superb, the distance from the campus short and our backing by the people of Seattle good.

¶ Few universities have these advantages, and it's now for us to use them.



WASHINGTON 'VARSITY BASKET-BALL TEAM



LICHTY, HILL LAUBE, WALLER, SHOUDY, DUCKERING.

BASKET-BALL

THE season 1902-1903 marks an era in 'Varsity basket ball, being the first time a team has been in the field for "'Varsity honors."

¶ In the past class teams have played numerous games, and the showing made by them led to formation of a 'Varsity team. The excellent record of the '04 team for two seasons past had much to do with Washington's start in this branch of athletics. The start was brilliant, but the winter term brought with it the terrible "C," and by this a number of the best men were kept out of the game.

¶ Shoudy, '04, was elected Captain, and Waller, '04, Manager. They were the only '04 men left above water. After hard work a team was brought together to play out the scheduled games. The showing, however, is creditable for the first year's work.

¶ The heaviest drawback was that the make-up of the team was necessarily changed too often. The team at the end of the season was a strong combination, and had they been together earlier our story would have been somewhat different. As it was, Shoudy and Duckering were the only men to participate in all the games played. While no heroes developed, the work of Hill at center and Shoudy at guard will long be remembered in Washington's basket ball records.

¶ The hardest proposition that the team was up against was the great difference of fields and goals. At no place, outside of our own gym. did they find the fields up to the regulations.

¶ Yet let us not complain, but for next season start earlier and make our basket ball record stand alongside of track and foot ball.

BASKET-BALL TEAM

Season 1902.

Captain .....Loy Shoudy, '04

Manager.....J. Frank Waller, '04

Frank Waller, '04.....Forward

Clarence M. Cole, '06.....Forward

William R. Hill, '04.....Center

Loy Shoudy, '04, Capt.....Guard

Will Duckering, '03.....Guard

Substitutes:

Laube, '06; White, '06; Lichty, '06.

SCHEDULE.

'Varsity vs. Whatcom A. C.....26-16

'Varsity vs. Everett.....10-26

'Varsity vs. Tacoma Y. M. C. A.....16-19

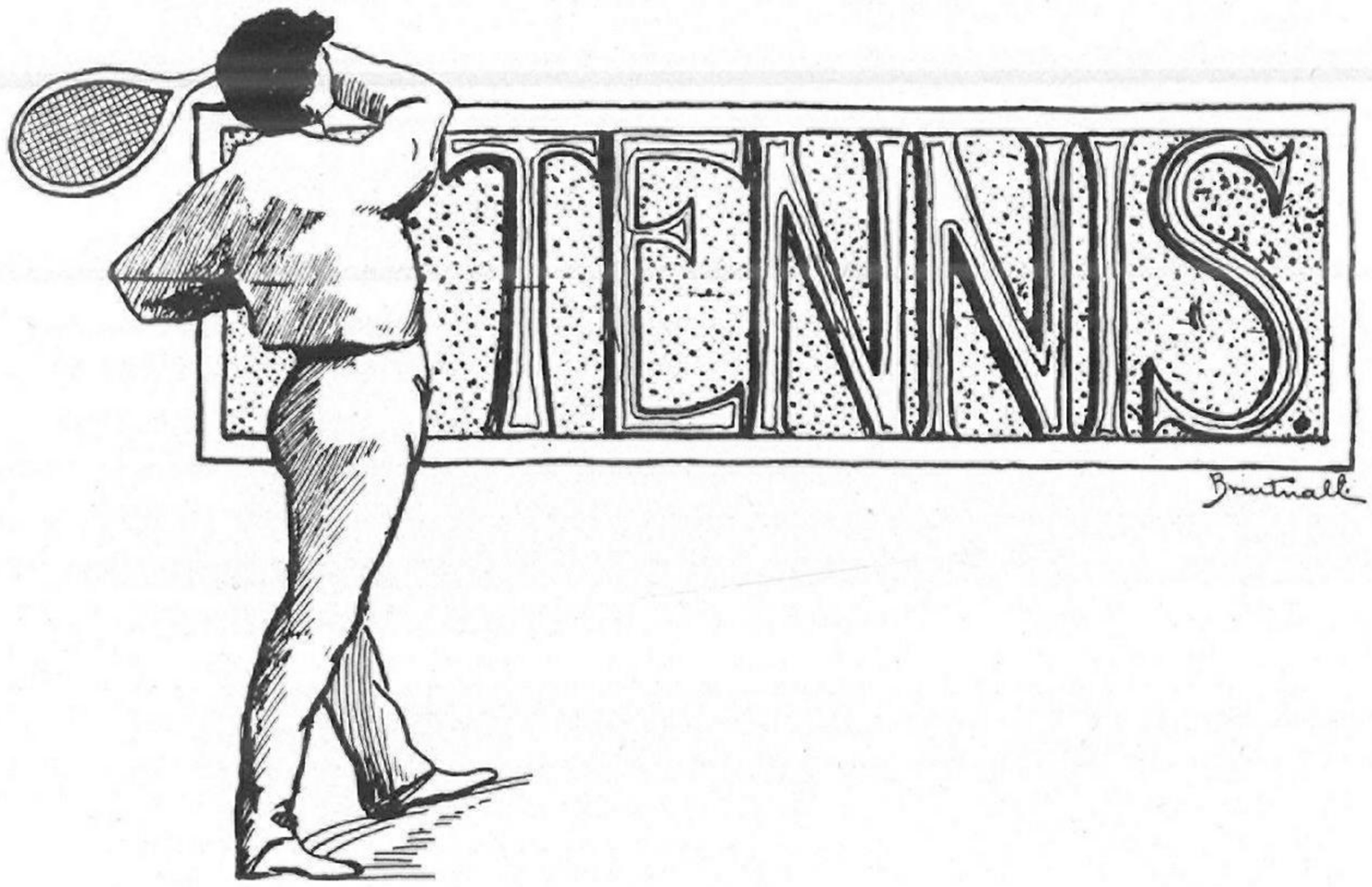
'Varsity vs. Whatcom A. C.....17- 8

'Varsity vs. Tacoma Y. M. C. A.....11-20

'Varsity vs. Roslyn A. C..... 6-11

'Varsity vs. Ellensburg Normal.....11- 5

Points scored—'Varsity, 97; Opponents, 105.



¶ Tennis at Washington is yet in its infancy. The sport is limited to clubs, the 'Varsity having no representatives. Six courts and five clubs speak well for the popularity of the game.

¶ The young ladies own two courts, and the faculty, the XVI, Sigma Nu, and the Akros, one each.

¶ Tournaments are held in each club and between the various clubs. More interest has been taken in the game this year than ever before.

¶ The long season gives excellent opportunity to those interested in the game.

Clubs:

THE FACULTY CLUB.

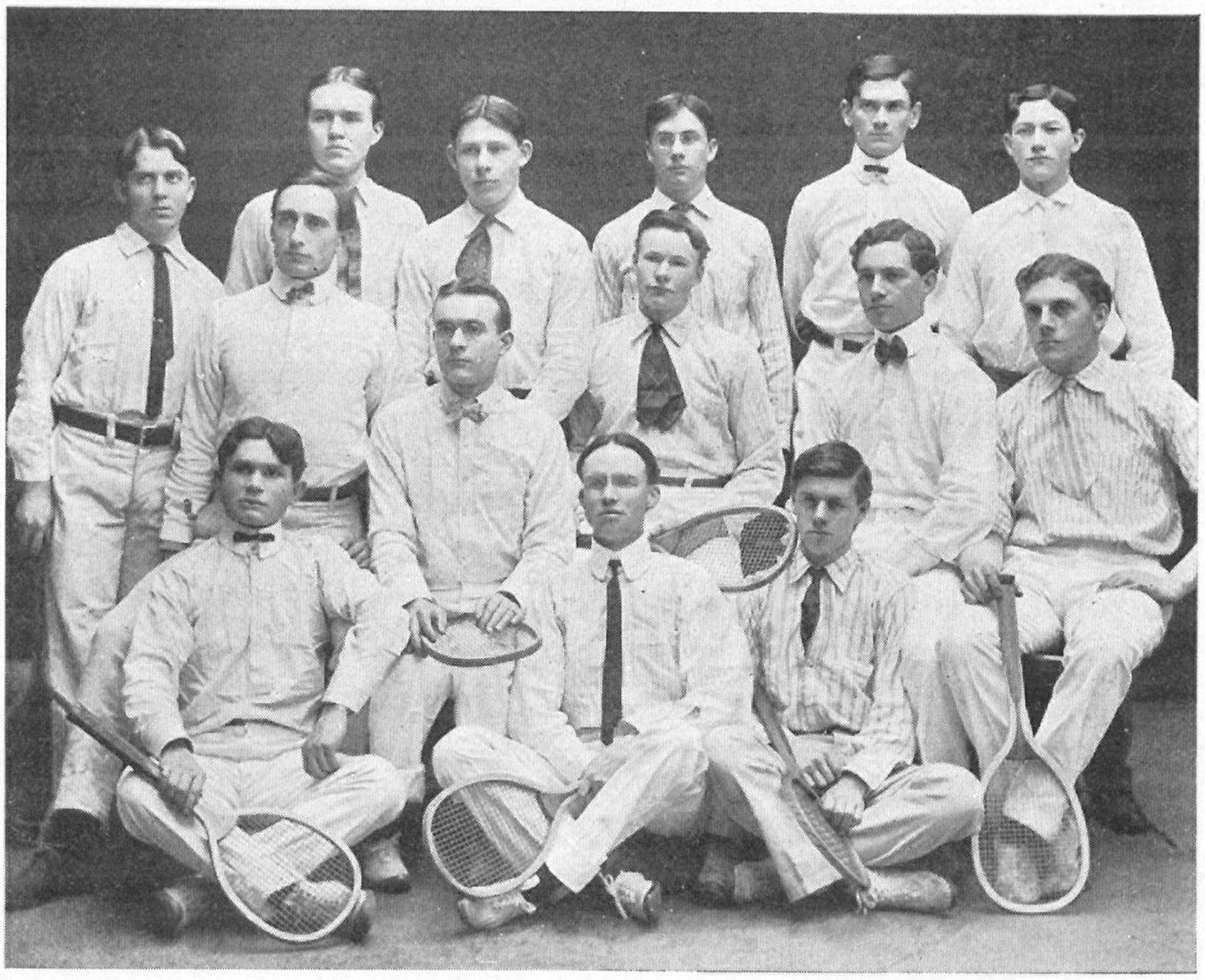
THE XVI CLUB.

THE YOUNG LADIES' CLUB.

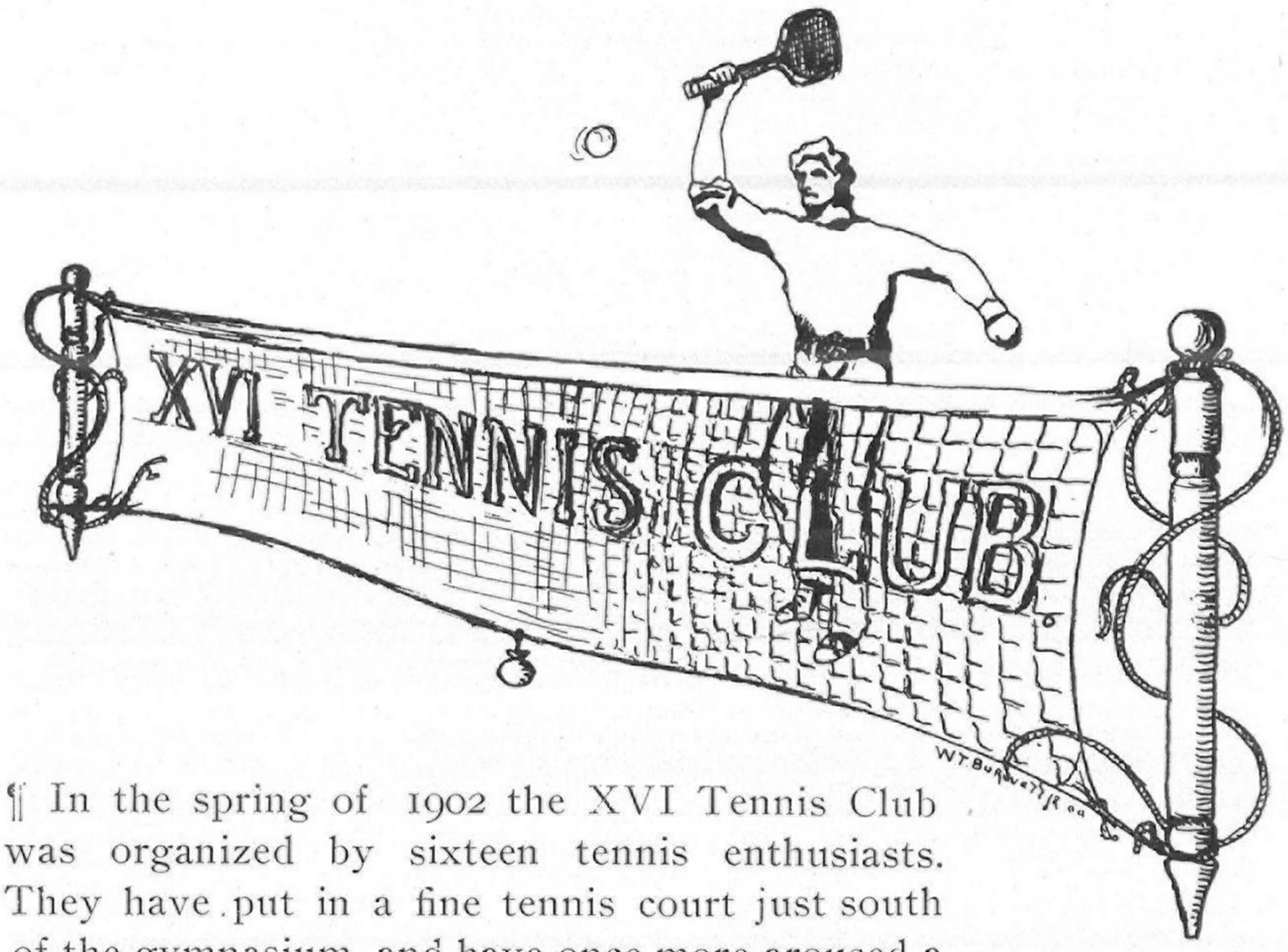
THE SIGMA NU CLUB.

THE AKROS CLUB.

XVI TENNIS CLUB



HASTINGS, WALLER, HILL, JOH ANSON, RICHARDSON, SHOUDY, JACKSON HASTINGS, RANDALL, TAYLOR, DUNLAP, TERPENING, JOHNSON, DUCKERING,



¶ In the spring of 1902 the XVI Tennis Club was organized by sixteen tennis enthusiasts. They have put in a fine tennis court just south of the gymnasium, and have once more aroused a general interest in the game.

Members

Professor Vander Veer,
Wm. Burwell,
Wm. Duckering,
J. Wm. P. Dunlap,
Fred Hastings,
Albert C. Hastings,
Wm. R. Hill,
H. Clare Jackson,
Aylett N. Johnson,
Harry Lindig,
George C. Randell,
Sam H. Richardson,
Loyal A. Shoudy,
F. V. Taylor,
Roy Terpening,
J. Frank Waller.
J. M. Johanson,

Officers

GEORGE C. RANDELL.....President
WM. DUCKERING.....Vice President
FRED HASTINGS.....Secretary
J. FRANK WALLER .....Treasurer

Executive Committee

WM. DUCKERING.....Chairman
J. W. P. DUNLAP, F. V. TAYLOR.

THE FACULTY CLUB

¶ The Faculty Club consists of members of that body who find time for such recreation.
¶ The object of the club is pleasure and exercise.
¶ The tournament of the club is usually watched with much interest because of the excellent tennis played.
¶ For the season '02 Professor Roberts won the singles.

Club Members

DR. H. G. BYERS, DR. F. M. PADELFORD,
DR. A. S. HAGGETT, PROF. MILNOR ROBERTS,
PROF. C. W. VANDER VEER, PROF F. A. OSBORN,
PROF. H. LANDES.

Officers

President .....A. S. HAGGETT
Vice President .....H. G. BYERS
Secretary and Treasurer.....MILNOR ROBERTS

THE SIGMA NU CLUB

¶ The Sigma Nu Club is composed of members of the Sigma Nu Fraternity. It was organized in 1902 and controls a cinder court.

Officers

President .....J. McKEOWN

Secretary .....MANCH BENNETT

xxx

THE AKROS CLUB

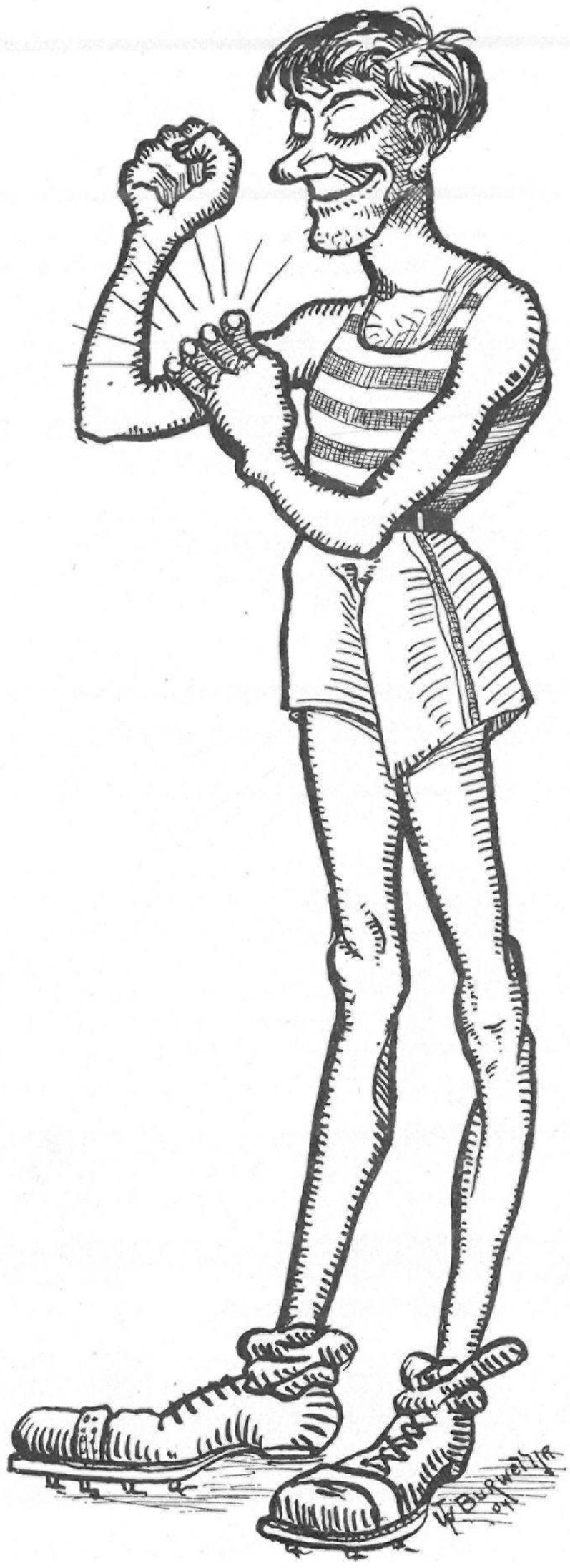
¶ The Akros Club is the latest arrival in the tennis world. It sprang forth this year, '03, and is preparing a clay court. The Club is composed mostly of Sophomores, and bids fair to rival the older clubs for honors.

Officers

President .....ROY KINNEAR

Vice President .....ART DENTON

Secretary-Treasurer .....MILES CLARK





GIRL'S BASKET-BALL

AMONG the Co-eds of Washington, basket ball has always been the leading athletic factor. A strong aggregation has represented Washington since '96. The first team to do battle for the 'Varsity was made up of such fair ones as Louise Iffland, '99, and Mabel Ward, '99. The first open game played was in 1896, against the Ellensburg Normal, which we won by a score of 2 to 1. Since then the Co-eds' team has grown stronger every year, until this season appeared the climax, and the girls no longer confined themselves to our small territory, but crossed the State to meet Pullman and Ellensburg. Although defeated in both games, the score was small and the victors have no claim to the championship, for in so far as basket ball is concerned, Captain Tucker and her plucky team played rings around the "gay Palousers," but were unfortunate in their shooting goals. The Normal team we afterwards put out of the race by a score of 5 to 0. The Tacoma High School we defeated twice, and once was enough for Seattle High School.

¶ Had we but met Pullman at the close of the season, or even had another chance, another pig tail would dangle from our belt. But a return game was impossible from their point of view, so the score of 4 to 2 stands against us.

¶ The team scored a total of 27 points, as to 12 against them. Great credit is due the girls who worked faithfully and hard to bring the Co-eds' 'Varsity team on an equal footing with other branches of athletics. Miss Pielow as manager, and Miss Tucker as captain, certainly deserve credit for bringing to Washington laurels in basket-ball.

WASHINGTON 'VARSITY WOMEN'S BASKET-BALL TEAM



EDWARDS, PIELOW, HANSEN, TUCKER, IFFLAND, NETTLETON.

Team.

LENA TUCKER, '04 ..... Captain
MYRA PIELOW, '04 ..... Manager
SELMA HANSEN, '04 ..... Forward
LENA TUCKER, '04 ..... Forward (Capt.)
KATHERINE EDWARDS, '05 ..... Center
FREDA IFFLAND, '06 ..... Guard
JESSIE NETTLETON, '05 ..... Guard
MYRA PIELOW, '04 ..... Sub.

Schedule of Games Played.

Games—	'Varsity.	Opponents.
'Varsity vs. Pullman	2	4
'Varsity vs. Ellensburg Normal	3	5
'Varsity vs. Tacoma High School	11	0
'Varsity vs. Ellensburg Normal	5	0
'Varsity vs. Tacoma High School	6	3
	—	—
Total points	27	12

THE YOUNG LADIES' CLUB

¶ The girls control the two best courts at the 'Varsity, one cinder and one dirt. The young ladies show more interest in the game than do the sterner sex.

¶ The Club was organized in 1901, and has had a rapid growth. The courts are situated on the most desirable places to be had and the young ladies are not slow in taking advantage of the excellent opportunities offered.

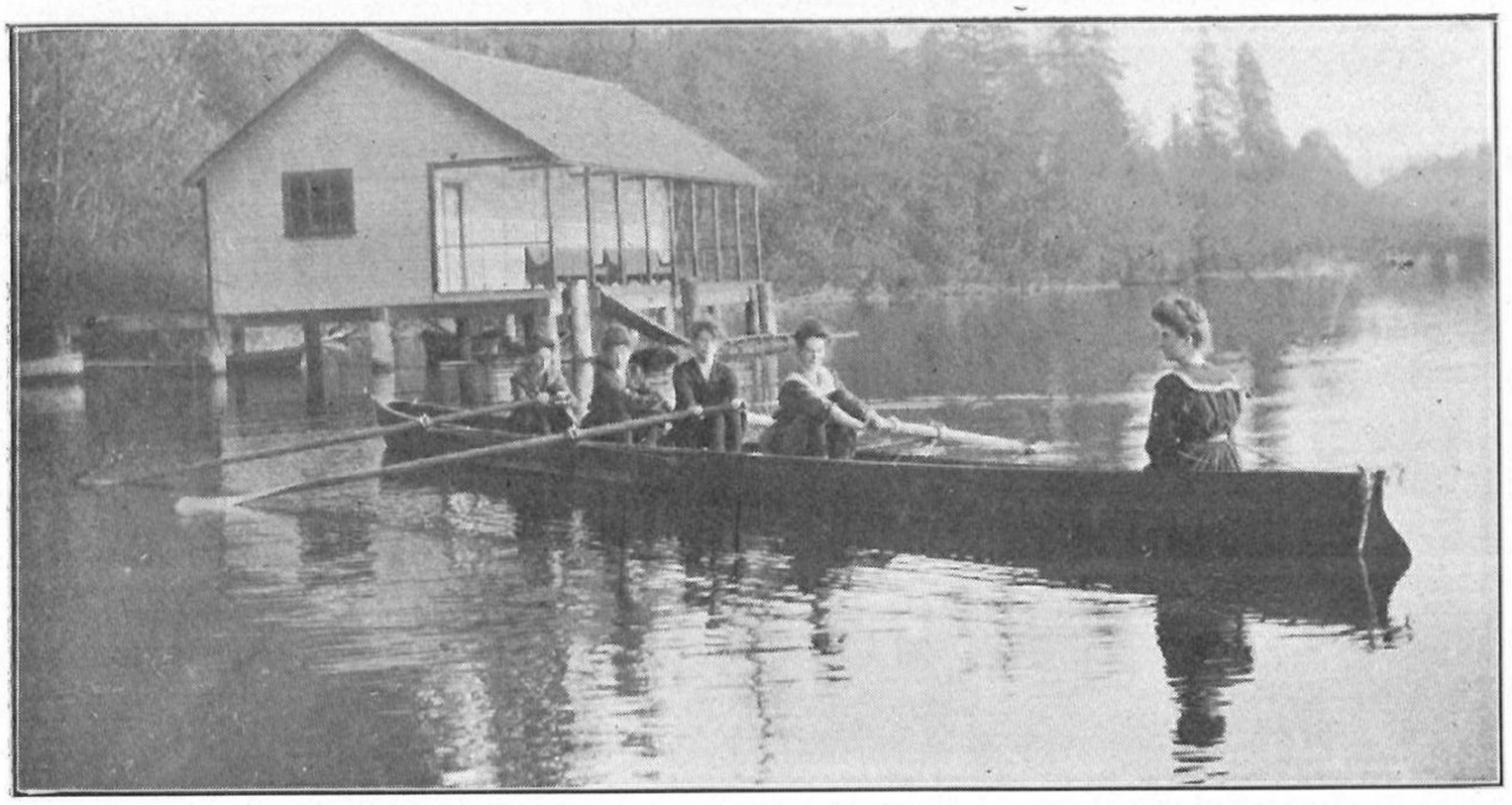
Officers

President .....LENA TUCKER.

Vice President .....KATHERINE EDWARDS.

Secretary and Treasurer .....SELMA HANSEN.

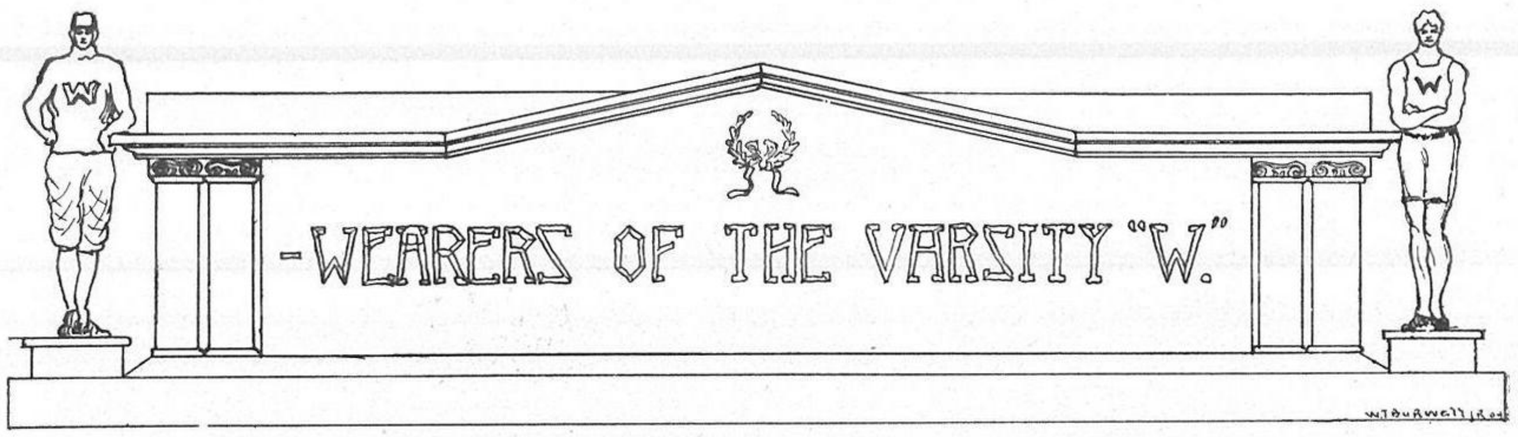




¶ The co-eds have taken to rowing for the first time this year. A number of the young ladies of the dormitory may be seen each morning about six o'clock down at the lake training faithfully. They use the same boat used by the boys and under the same conditions.

In Training

ELLEN K. HILL,
RAY SHELDON,
HELEN WETZEL,
RITA SINCLAIR,
ETHEL BROWN,
MAY CORSON,
ANNA REINHART,
JEANNE CAITHNESS,
KATHERINE EDWARDS,
SELMA HANSEN.

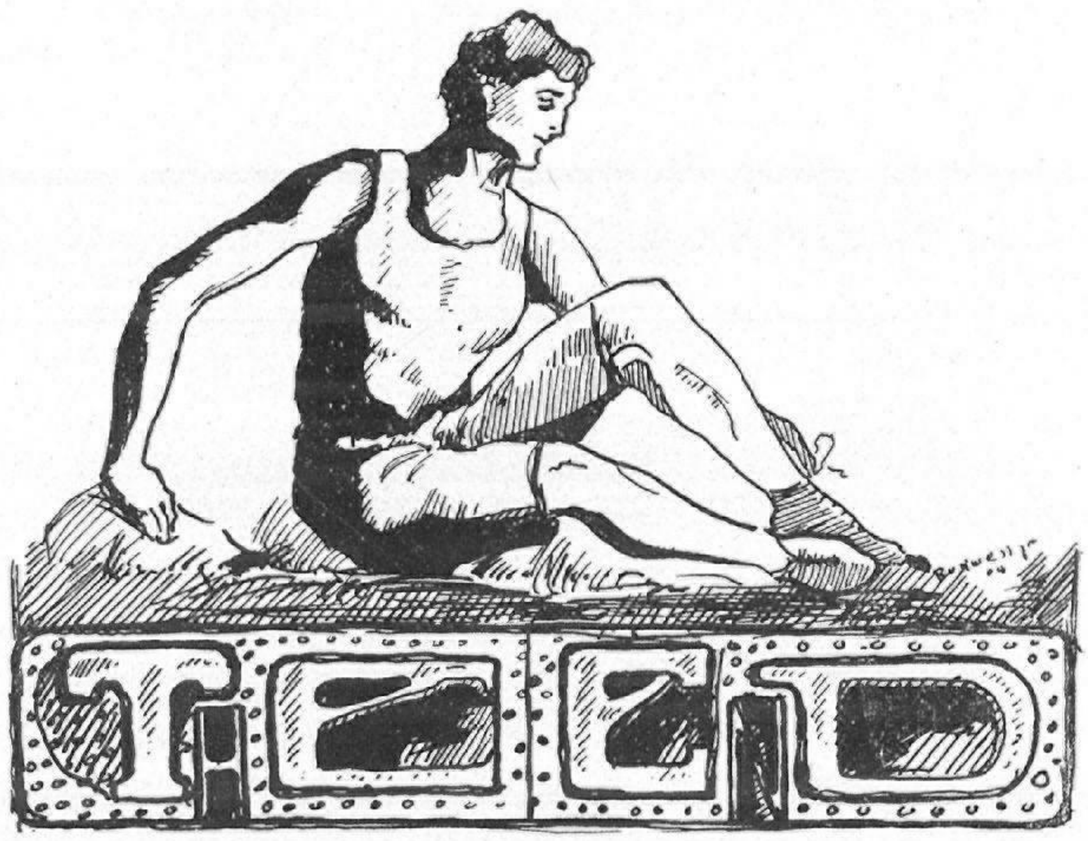


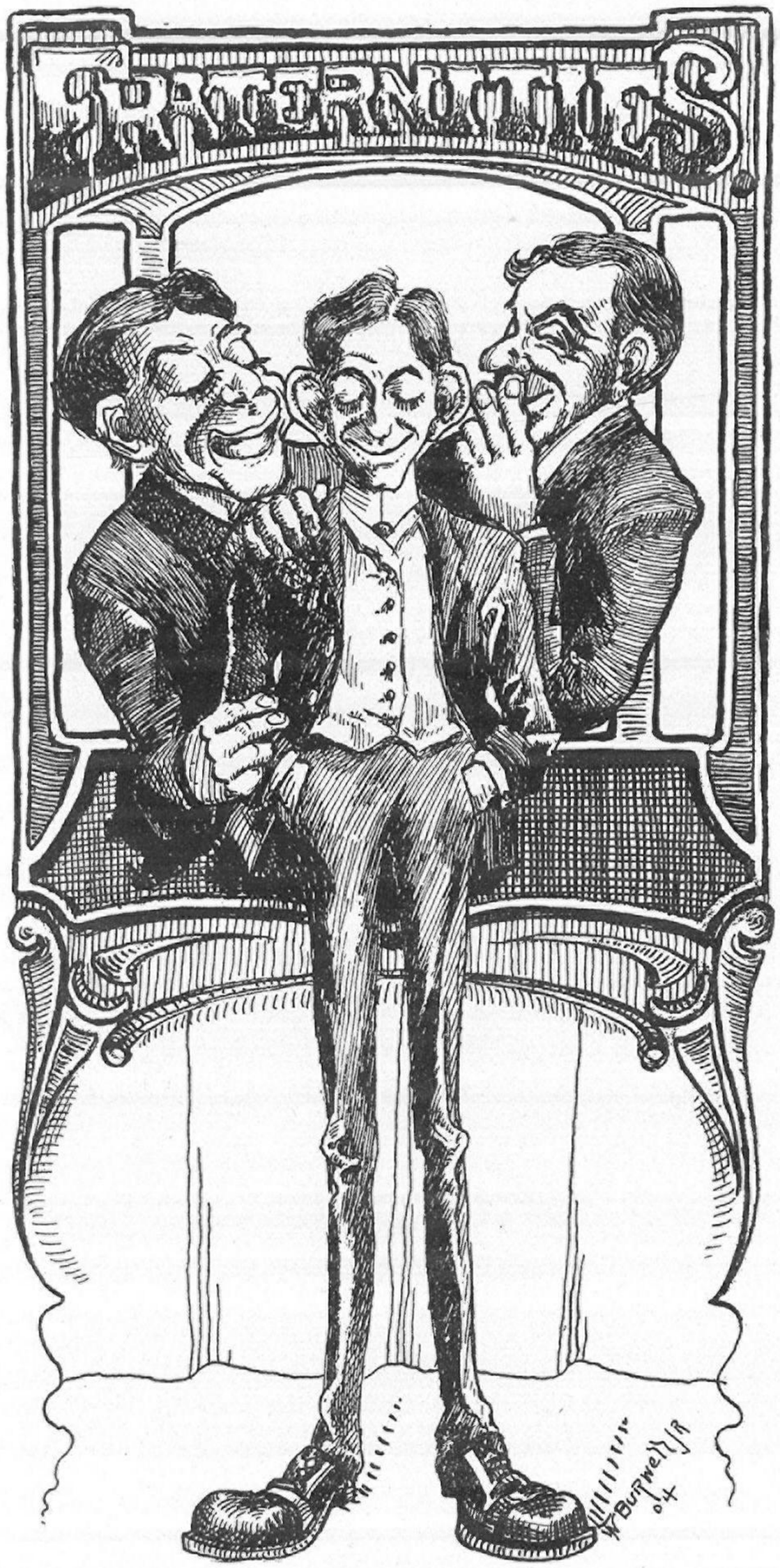
BOETZKES ..... Track, '01, '02.
BOYCE ..... Track, '01.
CHESNUT ..... Track, '00, '01, '02.
CORBET ..... Foot Ball, '01.
COSGROVE ..... Track, '01, '02.
DUNLAP ..... Foot Ball, '01.
EWING ..... Foot Ball, '01, '02.
GARDNER ..... Foot Ball, '01.
Track, '02.
GRANT ..... Track, '02.
HILL, C ..... Foot Ball, '95, '96, '99.
Track, '96, '98, '00, '01, '02.
HILL, W ..... Foot Ball, '02.
Track, '01.
HUNTOON ..... Foot Ball, '99, '00, '01.
Track, '00, '01, '02.
LANTZ ..... Foot Ball, '02.
LINDIG ..... Track, '01.
MILLICAN ..... Foot Ball, '02.
MCDONALD ..... Track, '02.
MCELMON ..... Foot Ball, '01, '02.
NEWTON ..... Foot Ball, '02.
PEARSON, J ..... Track, '01, '02.
PEARSON, R ..... Track, '01, '02.
PRIGMORE ..... Base Ball, '01, '02.
SCHERER ..... Foot Ball, '01, '02.
SIGRIST ..... Foot Ball, '02.
SPIEDEL ..... Foot Ball, '01, '02.
STRAUSS ..... Foot Ball, '02.
TEATS ..... Base Ball, '01, '02.
TIBBALS ..... Foot Ball, '02.
WELLS ..... Foot Ball, '02.
WILLIAMS ..... Foot Ball, '01.
WILT ..... Foot Ball, '01.
ZIEBARTH ..... Foot Ball, '01, '02.
EDWARDS, KATHERINE ..... Basket Ball, '02.
HANSEN, SELMA ..... Basket Ball, '02.
IFFLAND, FREDA ..... Basket Ball, '02.
NETTLETON, JESSIE ..... Basket Ball, '02.
TUCKER, LENA ..... Basket Ball, '02.

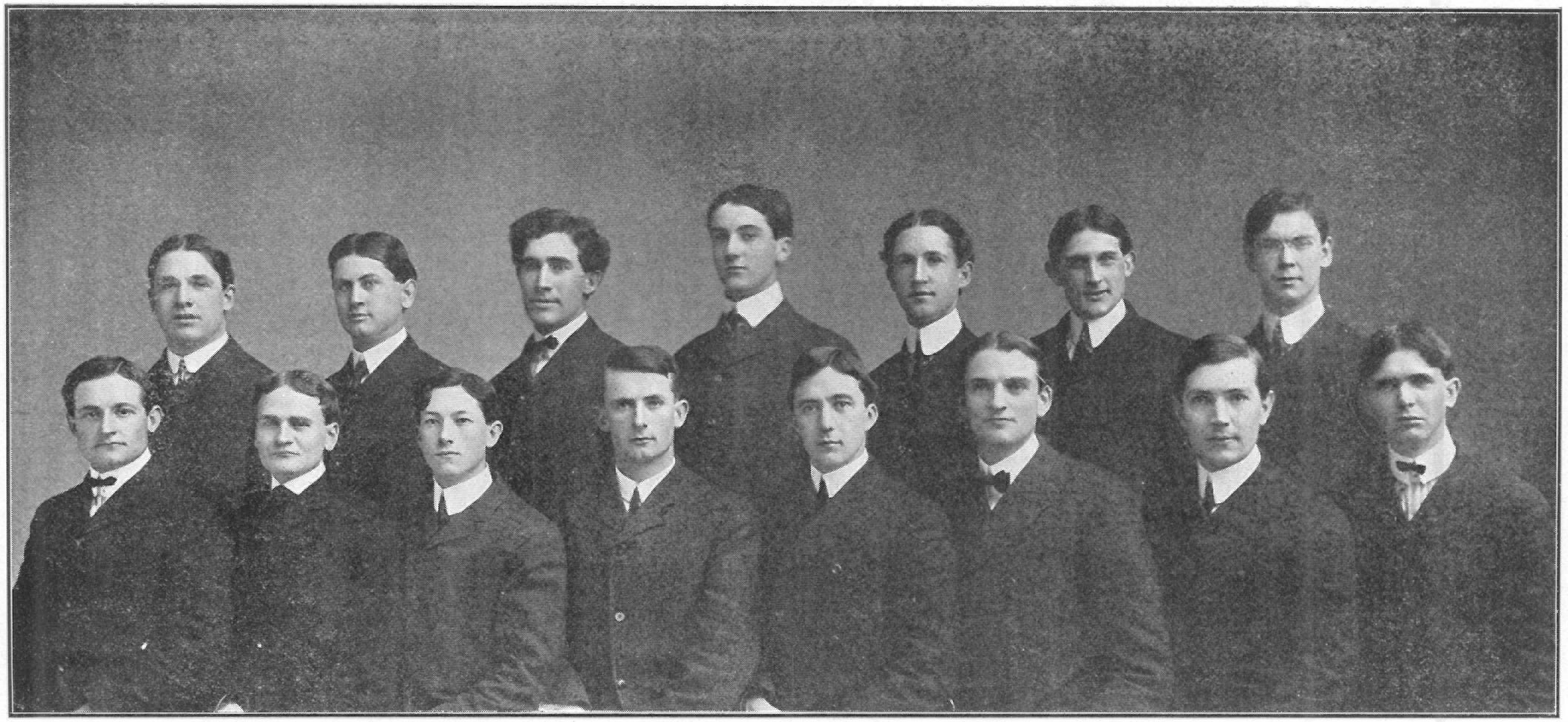


DYNANOMETER RECORDS.

Name.	Pounds.
W. C. Speidel	4640
Milnor Roberts	4630
Newton	4400
Sigworth	4400
Scherer	4240
Ray Sheldon	2950
Hebe Byers	2880
Nellie Hill	2685
Ethel Brown	2585
Jack King	1940




FRATERNALITIES.
W. Burwell Jr
04



SIGMA NU FRATERNITY.

SIGMA NU

GAMMA CHI CHAPTER.

(Chartered, 1896.)

FRATRES IN URBE.

G. L. Andrews.
W. M. Campbell.
F. A. Fowler.
R. M. Johnson.
J. M. Moran.
A. D. Remington.
A. P. Calhoun.
T. J. Davis.
A. A. Gardner.
J. B. McManus.
H. C. Ostrom.
G. H. Robertson.
Scott Calhoun.
E. A. Duffy.
J. L. Gottstein.
O. R. Main.
C. N. Reitze.
R. E. Williams.
R. W. Abrams.
G. W. Sohns.
J. C. Storey.
L. O. Veser.
O. C. Spencer.
A. B. Chamier.

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

Edmond S. Meany. Alfred H. Yoder. Harry C. Coffman.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

1903.

Donald D. McDonald.
Frank J. McKeown.
Roland N. Oliver.

1904.

Gilbert T. Livingstone.
Sam H. Richardson.
Fred H. Richardson.
Harry M. Walthew (*Law*).

1905.

Manche O. Bennett.
John Coleman.
W. Curry Franklin.
Herman M. Fowler.
Horace F. Martin.

1906.

David J. Williams.
Harley A. Dodson.
Egbert N. Parmelee.
Arthur B. Carle.
Frank T. Wilt.
Norman Wimmler.

SIGMA NU.

Founded at Virginia Military Institute, 1869.

ROLL OF CHAPTERS.

BETA.....University of Virginia.
EPSILON.....Bethany College.
LAMBDA.....Washington and Lee.
PSI.....University of North Carolina.
THETA.....University of Alabama.
IOTA.....Howard College.
UPSILON.....University of Texas.
PHI.....Louisiana State University.
BETA THETA.....Alabama Polytechnic Institute.
BETA PHI.....Tulane University.
OMICRON.....Bethel College.
SIGMA.....Vanderbilt University.
GAMMA IOTA.....State College of Kentucky.
NU.....Kansas State University.
RHO.....Missouri State University.
GAMMA XI.....Missouri State School of Mines.
BETA MU.....State University of Iowa.
BETA XI.....William Jewell College.
GAMMA ETA.....Colorado State School of Mines.
GAMMA KAPPA.....University of Colorado.
PI.....Lehigh University.
BETA SIGMA.....University of Vermont.
GAMMA DELTA.....Stevens Institute of Technology.
GAMMA EPSILON.....LaFayette College.
GAMMA THETA.....Cornell University.
ETA.....Mercer University.
KAPPA.....North Georgia Agricultural College.
MU.....University of Georgia.
XI.....Emory College.
GAMMA ALPHA.....Georgia School of Technology.
BETA BETA.....De Pauw University.
BETA ZETA.....Purdue University.
BETA ETA.....University of Indiana.
BETA IOTA.....Mount Union College.
BETA NU.....Ohio State University.

BETA UPSILON.....Rose Polytechnic Institute.
GAMMA BETA.....Northwestern University.
GAMMA GAMMA.....Albion College.
GAMMA LAMBA.....University of Wisconsin.
GAMMA MU.....University of Illinois.
GAMMA NU.....University of Michigan.
DELTA THETA.....Lombard University.
BETA CHI.....Leland Stanford Jr. University.
BETA PSI.....University of California.
GAMMA CHI.....University of Washington.
GAMMA ZETA.....University of Oregon.

Yell.

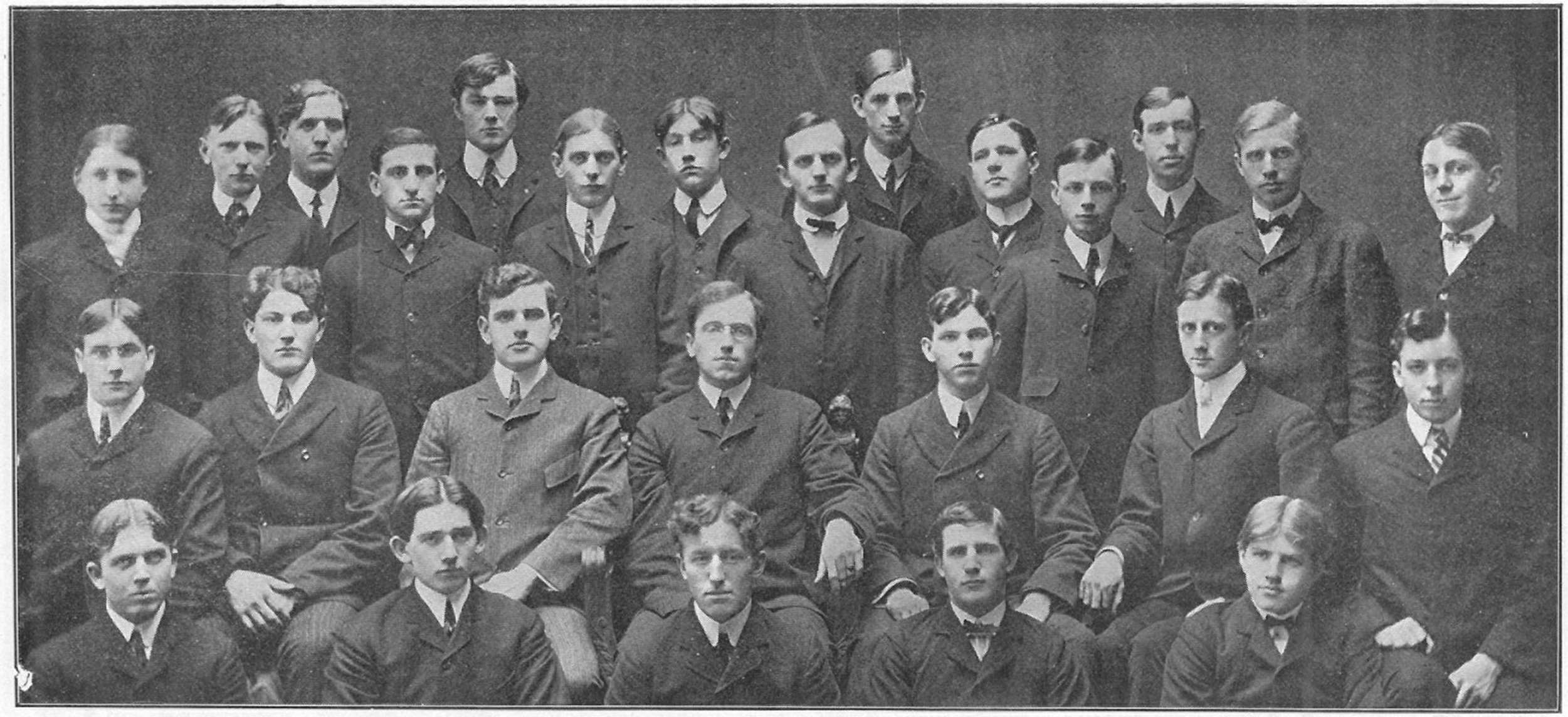
HI RICKETY WHOOPTY DOO!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH SIGMA NU!
HULLABALOO! TERRAGAHOO!
AUSGEZEICHNET SIGMA NU!

Colors—
Black, White and Gold.

Flower—
White Rose.

Publication—
The Delta.





PHI GAMMA DELTA FRATERNITY.

PHI GAMMA DELTA

Sigma Tau Chapter. Chartered, 1900.

FRATRES IN URBE.

PIERRA P. FERRY,
DR. F. M. JOHNSON,
E. A. WHITE,
FRANK PRICE GILES,
SIDNEY WILLIAMS,
WALTER TIEDEMAN,
ROSS E. CHESNUT,
T. HOWARD SHELLEY,
T. G. MCDONALD,
GEORGE A. DEHASETH,
BURTON C. HAINES,
FRANK P. HUNTER,
W. P. MCELWAIN,
GRANT CALHOUN,
CLIMIE EUGENE HILL.
EDGAR J. WRIGHT,
CARL H. REEVES,
FRED D. CHESNUT,
DAVE GRANT,
CALVIN S. HALL,
DR. C. E. GUTHRIE,
STIRLING B. HILL.

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

THOMAS WARNER LOUGH
CHARLES F. REEVES.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

Law.

WILLIAM TELL LAUBE,

1903.

HARRY BOETZKES.

1904.

CARL E. VAN KURAN,
ROBERT G. PEARSON,
WILLIAM R. HILL,
WILLIAM T. BURWELL,
L. ROSS CARPENTER.
LOYAL A. E. SHOUDY,

1905.

WALTER GRAY MCLEAN,
ARTHUR PEEBLES DENTON
WILLIAM H. BRINKER,
EDWARD L. STENGER,
MAX HARRISON,
WALLACE L. ATKINSON.

1906.

CORAL B. WHITE,
ALBERT P. DICKINSON,
MAURICE L. TIBBALS,
RAY D. HAKES.
JOHN R. KING,
JOSEPH UPHAM PEARSON
RUSSELL G. WAYLAND,
CHESTER THOMPSON,
WILLIAM A. GARTNER,
FRED E. LAUBE,
TOM MESDAG,
HOWARD D. HORTON.

PHI GAMMA DELTA.

Founded at Washington and Jefferson College, 1848.

ROLL OF CHAPTERS.

Omega Mu	University of Maine.
Iota Mu	Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
Pi Iota	Worcester Polytechnic Institute.
Pi Rho	Brown University.
Delta Nu	Dartmouth College.
Alphi Chi	Amherst College.
Tau Alpha	Trinity College.
Nu Deuteron	Yale University.
Upsilon	College of the City of New York.
Omega	Columbia College.
Nu Epsilon	New York University.
Theta Psi	Colgate University.
Kappa Nu	Cornell University.
Chi	Union College.
Sigma Nu	Syracuse University.
Beta	University of Pennsylvania.
Sigma Deuteron	Lafayette College.
Beta Chi	Lehigh University.
Beta Mu	Johns Hopkins University.
Delta	Bucknell University.
XI	Gettysburg College.
Gamma Phi	Pennsylvania State College.
Omicron	University of Virginia.
Beta Deuteron	Roanoke College.
Delta Deuteron	Hampden-Sidney College.
Zeta Deuteron	Washington and Lee University.
Rho Chi	Richmond College.
Alpha	Washington and Jefferson College.
Pi	Allegheny College.
Pi Delta	Wooster College.
Xi Deuteron	Adelbert College.
Lambda Deuteron	Dennison University.
Sigma	Wittenberg College.
Omicron Deuteron	Ohio State University.
Theta Deuteron	Ohio Wesleyan University.
Alpha Phi	University of Michigan.
Zeta	Indiana State University.
Lambda	De Pauw University.
Tau	Hanover College.
Psi	Wabash College.
Lambda Iota	Perdue University.
Kappa Tau	University of Tennessee.
Nu	Bethel College.
Theta	University of Alabama.
Tau Deuteron	University of Texas.
Alpha Deuteron	Illinois Wesleyan University.

GAMMA DELTA.....Knox University.
CHI IOTA.....University of Illinois.
MU .....University of Wisconsin.
MU SIGMA.....University of Minnesota.
CHI UPSILON.....University of Chicago.
ZETA PHI.....William Jewell University.
CHI MU.....University of Missouri.
PI DEUTERON.....University of Kansas.
LAMBDA NU.....University of Nebraska.
DELTA XI.....University of California.
SIGMA TAU.....University of Washington.

Yell.

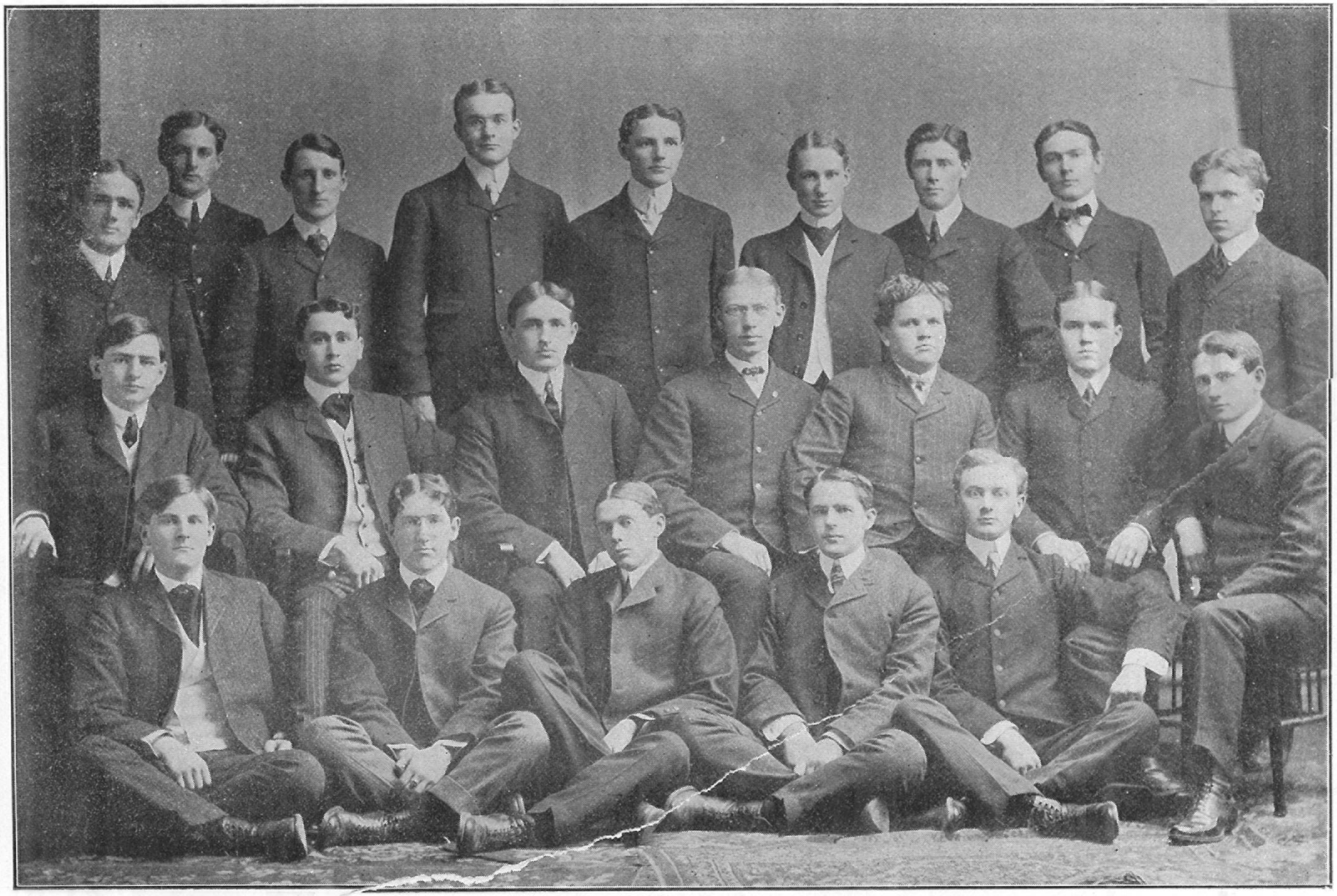
R A H! R A H! P H I G A M,
R A H! R A H! D E L T A,
R A H! R A H! R A H! R A H!
PHI GAMMA DELTA.

Colors
Royal Purple.

Flower.
Heliotrope.

Publication.
Phi Gamma Delta.





PHI DELTA THETA FRATERNITY.

PHI DELTA THETA

Washington Alpha Chapter. Chartered, 1900.

FRATRES IN URBE.

ROY P. BALLARD,
H. E. MERKEL,
GEO. E. DESTEIGNER,
CHARLES H. CLARKE,
W. W. BLAINE,
R. C. HAZEN,
E. G. RAGNON,
DUNCAN MCGREGOR,
E. A. GARRETSON.
R. M. KINNEAR,
RENO W. THATCHER,
H. H. LEWIS,
LOUIS R. WRIGHT,
EARL C. POOLER,
ARTHUR M. PROSCH,
FRED J. CEIS,
CLAY ALLEN,
FRANK CASE,
J. W. CROOKS,
WALTER M. FRENCH,
D. B. TREFETHEN,
JAY C. ALLEN,
WENDELL P. SIMONDS,
W. B. BURRUSS.
A. A. WRIGHT,

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

ARTHUR R. PRIEST.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

Graduate.

ALBERT C. HASTINGS.

1903.

HOWARD A. HANSON.
ROBERT L. EWING.

1904.

FREDERIC W. HASTINGS.
SHIRLEY M. TREEN.

1905.

WILLIAM D. STEVENSON,
DAVID H. DALBY,
KARL G. HUBERT,
J. ROY KINNEAR,
HENRY H. THEDINGA,
JOSEPH V. BIRD.
WILBUR D. KIRKMAN,
T. MALCOLM DONAHOE.

1906.

LEE J. BRAWLEY,
GEORGE F. PURDY,
HARRY S. RIDDELL,
GARDNER M. MILLETT,
P. BASCOM CARLISLE,
CLAUDE A. LINK.

Law.

THOMAS S. SCOTT.
GEORGE S. TENNANT,
WILLIAM W. PHILLIPPS.

PHI DELTA THETA.

Founded at Miami University, 1848.

ROLL OF CHAPTERS.

QUEBEC ALPHA.....McGill University.
MAINE ALPHA.....Colby Cillege.
NEW HAMPSHIRE ALPHA.....Dartmouth College.
VERMONT ALPHA.....University of Vermont.
MASSACHUSETTS ALPHA.....Williams College.
MASSACHUSETTS BETA.....Amherst College.
RHODE ISLAND ALPHA.....Brown University.
NEW YORK ALPHA.....Cornell University.
NEW YORK BETA.....Union University.
NEW YORK DELTA.....Columbia University.
NEW YORK EPSILON.....Syracuse University.
PENNSYLVANIA ALPHA.....Lafayette College.
PENNSYLVANIA BETA.....Pennsylvania College.
PENNSYLVANIA GAMMA.....Washington and Jefferson College.
PENNSYLVANIA DELTA.....Allegheny College.
PENNSYLVANIA EPSILON.....Dickinson College.
PENNSYLVANIA ZETA.....University of Pennsylvania.
PENNSYLVANIA ETA.....Lehigh University.
VIRGINIA BETA.....University of Virginia.
VIRGINIA GAMMA.....Randolph-Macon College.
VIRGINIA ZETA.....Washington and Lee University.
NORTH CAROLINA BETA.....University of North Carolina.
KENTUCKY ALPHA-DELTA.....Central University.
KENTUCKY EPSILON.....Kentucky State College.
TENNESSEE ALPHA.....Vanderbilt University.
TENNESSEE BETA.....University of the South.
GEORGIA ALPHA.....University of Georgia.
GEORGIA BETA.....Emory College.
GEORGIA GAMMA.....Mercer University.
GEORGIA DELTA.....Georgia School of Technology.
ALABAMA ALPHA.....Alabama Polytechnic Institute.
OHIO ALPHA.....Miami University.
OHIO BETA.....Ohio Wesleyan University.
OHIO GAMMA.....Ohio University.
OHIO ZETA.....Ohio State University.
OHIO ETA.....Case School of Applied Science.
OHIO THETA.....University of Cincinnati.
MICHIGAN ALPHA.....University of Michigan.
INDIANA ALPHA.....Indiana University.
INDIANA BETA.....Wabash College.
INDIANA GAMMA.....Butler College.
INDIANA DELTA.....Franklin College.
INDIANA EPSILON.....Hanover College.
INDIANA ZETA.....DePauw University.
INDIANA THETA.....Purdue University.
ILLINOIS ALPHA.....Northwestern University.
ILLINOIS BETA.....University of Chicago.

ILLINOIS DELTA.....Knox College.
ILLINOIS ZETA.....Lombard College.
ILLINOIS ETA.....University of Illinois.
WISCONSIN ALPHA.....University of Wisconsin.
MINNESOTA ALPHA.....University of Minnesota.
IOWA ALPHA.....Iowa Wesleyan University.
IOWA BETA.....University of Iowa.
MISSOURI ALPHA.....University of Missouri.
MISSOURI BETA.....Westminster College.
MISSOURI GAMMA.....Washington University.
KANSAS ALPHA.....University of Kansas.
NEBRASKA ALPHA.....University of Nebraska.
COLORADO ALPHA.....University of Colorado.
MISSISSIPPI ALPHA.....University of Mississippi.
LOUISIANA ALPHA.....Tulane University.
TEXAS BETA.....University of Texas.
TEXAS GAMMA.....Southwestern University.
CALIFORNIA ALPHA.....University of California.
CALIFORNIA BETA.....Leland Stanford Junior University.
WASHINGTON ALPHA.....University of Washington.

Yell.

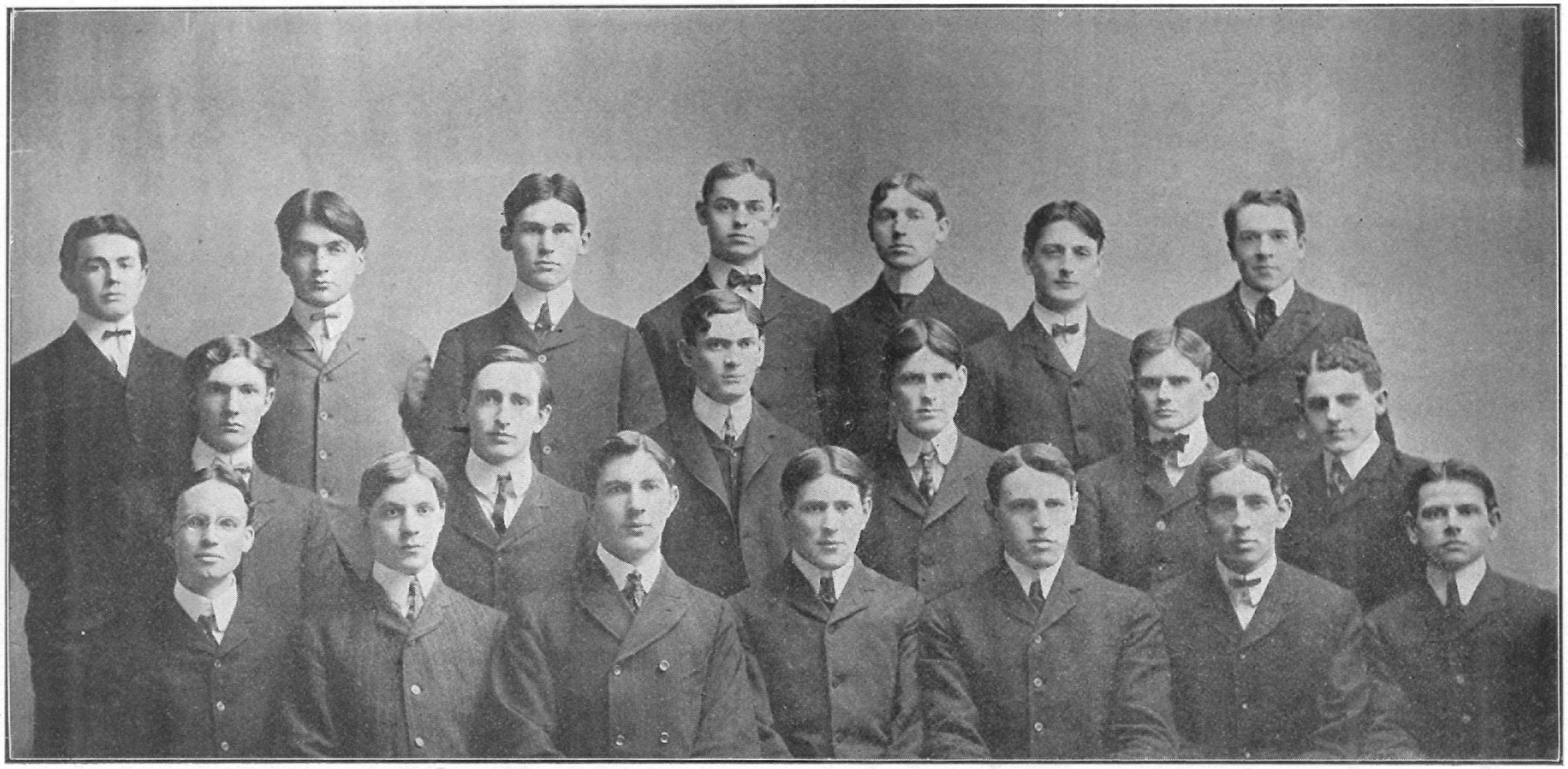
R A H! R A H! R A H!
P H I-K E I-A
P H I D E L T A T H E T A
R A H! R A H! R A H!

Colors.
Azure and Argent.

Flower.
White Carnation.

Publicatiin.
The Scroll.





BETA THETA PI FRATERNITY.

BETA THETA PI

Beta Omega Chapter. Chartered in 1901.

FRATRES IN URBE.

WINFIELD R. SMITH,
WILLIAM B. ALLISON,
W. W. BECK,
J. M. EPLER,
REGINALD H. THOMPSON,
J. R. MASON,
W. R. HILL,
W. O. BARNES,
A. B. COE,
J. G. GIVENS,
REV. DAVID BLYTHE,
F. W. COLEGROVE,
REV. ROBT. E. GLASS,
RILEY H. ALLEN,
G. WALCOTT AMES,
F. H. WHITWORTH, JR,
R. M. PALMER,
CAPT. J. F. PRATT,
N. B. BECK,
REV. W. A. SPALDING,
C. M. COE,
H. S. TREMPER,
D. V. HALVERSTADT,
GEO. F. VANDERVEER,
E. T. POPE,
B. SWEENEY,
ELMER E. TODD,
W. P. LITTLEFIELD,
HAROLD B. SPALDING,
R. H. REYNOLDS,
E. P. TREMPER,
REV. L. L. KNEELAND,
WM. TAGGERT,
F. H. CROSBY.
GEO. R. WILKERSON.

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

J. ALLEN SMITH.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

1904.

AYLETT NEWTON JOHNSON,
GLENDOWER DUNBAR,
ISAAC CURTIS PARKER,
FRANK MERRILL REASONER,
ELMER COLE GREEN,
JOEL MARCUS JOHANSON,
MAURICE DWIGHT SCROGGS.

1905.

ARTHUR JOHN STEAD,
CLAUDE HERMAN MCFADDEN,
HENRY CLARE JACKSON,
WILLIAM FREDERICK DOUGLAS.

1906.

HAROLD MOORE BURKE,
PERCY DEARLE,
KENNETH MALLONY LEACH,
JOHN PORTER BROOK.

Law.

HARRY JOSEPH KUEN.

BETA THETA PI.

Founded at Miami University, 1839.

ROLL OF CHAPTERS.

Kappa	Boston University.
Upsilon	Brown University.
Beta Eta	Maine University.
Beta Iota	Amherst University.
Alpha Omega	Dartmouth College.
Mu Epsilon	Wesleyan University.
Phi Chi	Yale University.
Beta Sigma	Bowdoin College.
Beta Gamma	Rutgers College.
Beta Delta	Cornell University.
Sigma	Stevens College.
Beta Zeta	St. Lawrence College.
Beta Theta	Colgate University.
Nu	Union College.
Alpha Alpha	Columbia University.
Beta Epsilon	Syracuse University.
Gamma	Washington-Jefferson College.
Alpha Sigma	Dickinson University.
Alpha Chi	Johns Hopkins University.
Phi	Pennsylvania University.
Alpha Upsilon	Pennsylvania State College.
Beta Chi	Lehigh University.
Zeta	Hampden-Sydney College.
Eta Beta	North Carolina University.
Omicron	Virginia University.
Phi Alpha	Davidson University.
Epsilon	Central University.
Beta Lambda	Vanderbilt University.
Beta Omicron	Texas University.
Alpha	Miami University.
Beta Nu	Cincinnati.
Beta	Western Reserve University.
Beta Kappa	Ohio.
Theta	Ohio Wesleyan University.
Alpha Gamma	Wittenberg.
Alpha Eta	Denison University.
Alpha Lambda	Wooster College.
Psi	Bethany College.
Beta Alpha	Kenyon College.
Theta Lambda	Ohio State University.
Beta Psi	W. Virginia University.
Delta	DePauw University.
Pi	Indiana University.
Tau	Wabash University.
Iota	Hanover University.
Lambda	Michigan University.

ALPHA XI.....Knox College.
CHI .....Beloit College.
ALPHA BETA.....Iowa University.
ALPHA RHO.....Chicago University.
ALPHA EPSILON.....Iowa Wesleyan University.
ALPHA PI.....Wisconsin University.
RHO .....Northwestern University.
BETA PI.....Minnesota University.
SIGMA RHO.....Illinois University.
ALPHA DELTA.....Westminster University.
ALPHA IOTA.....Washington University.
ALPHA NU.....Kansas University.
ALPHA ZETA.....Denver University.
ALPHA TAU.....Nebraska University.
ZETA PHI.....Missouri University.
BETA GAMMA.....Colorado University.
OMEGA .....California University.
ALPHA SIGMA.....Stanford University.
BETA OMEGA.....Washington State University.

Yell.

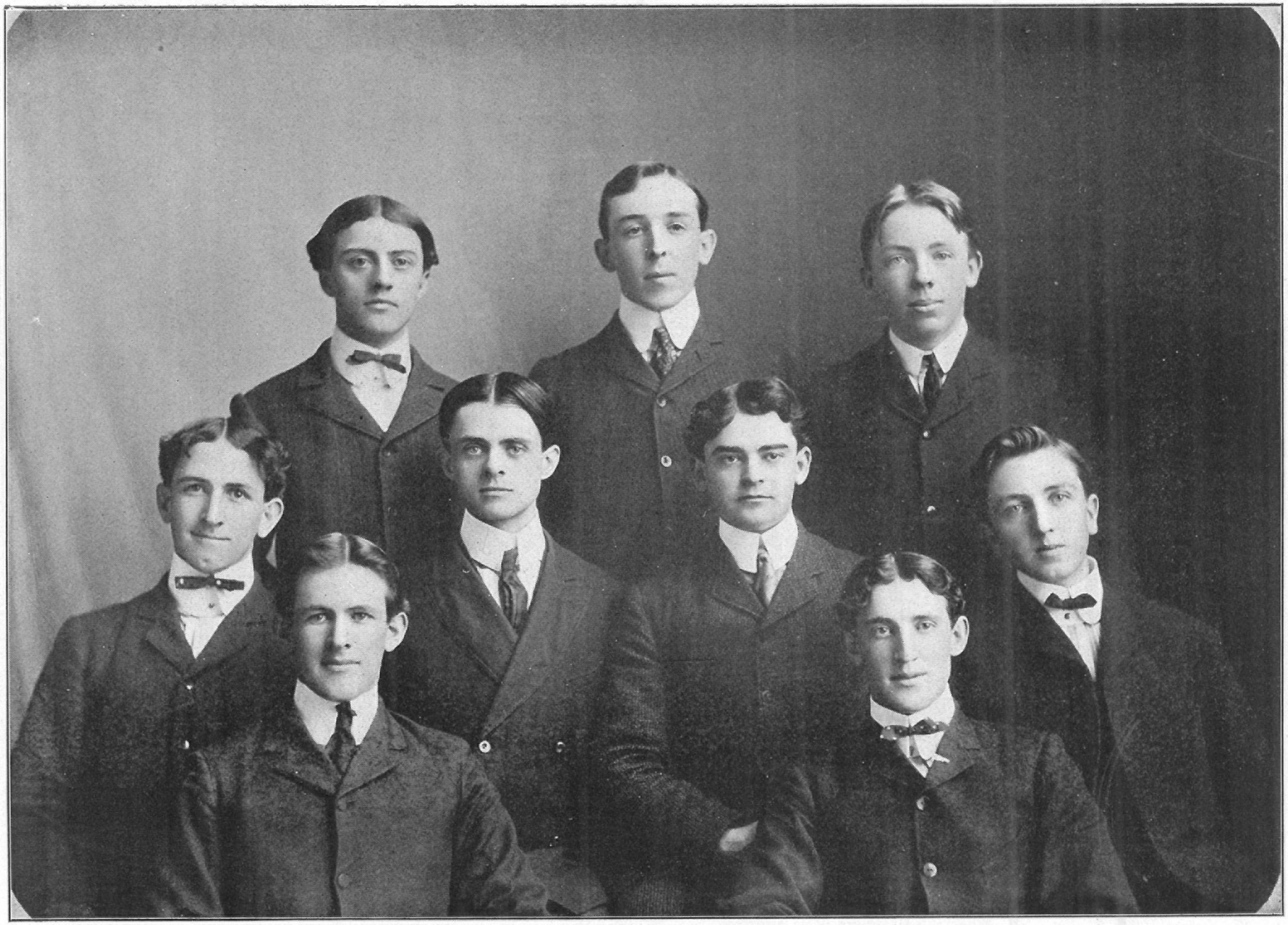
PHI! KAI! PHI!
PHI! KAI! PHI!
WOOGLIN! WOOGLIN!
BETA THETA PI!

Colors.
Pink and Blue.

Flower.
Red Rose.

Publication.
Beta Theta Pi.





ΓΗΙ BETA FRATERNITY.

PHI BETA

(*Pharmacy.*)

Founded at University of Washington, 1901.

Washington Alpha Chapter.

Colors—Black. *Flower*—Taraxacum.

FRATRES IN URBE.

GEORGE W. SWIFT, HYDEN S. CAMERON, CHARLES M. GRAY,
BERT M. WEED, MARTIN J. LACEY, WILLIAM M. SCHOOLEY.

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

THOMAS W. LOUGH.

SENIOR CLASS.

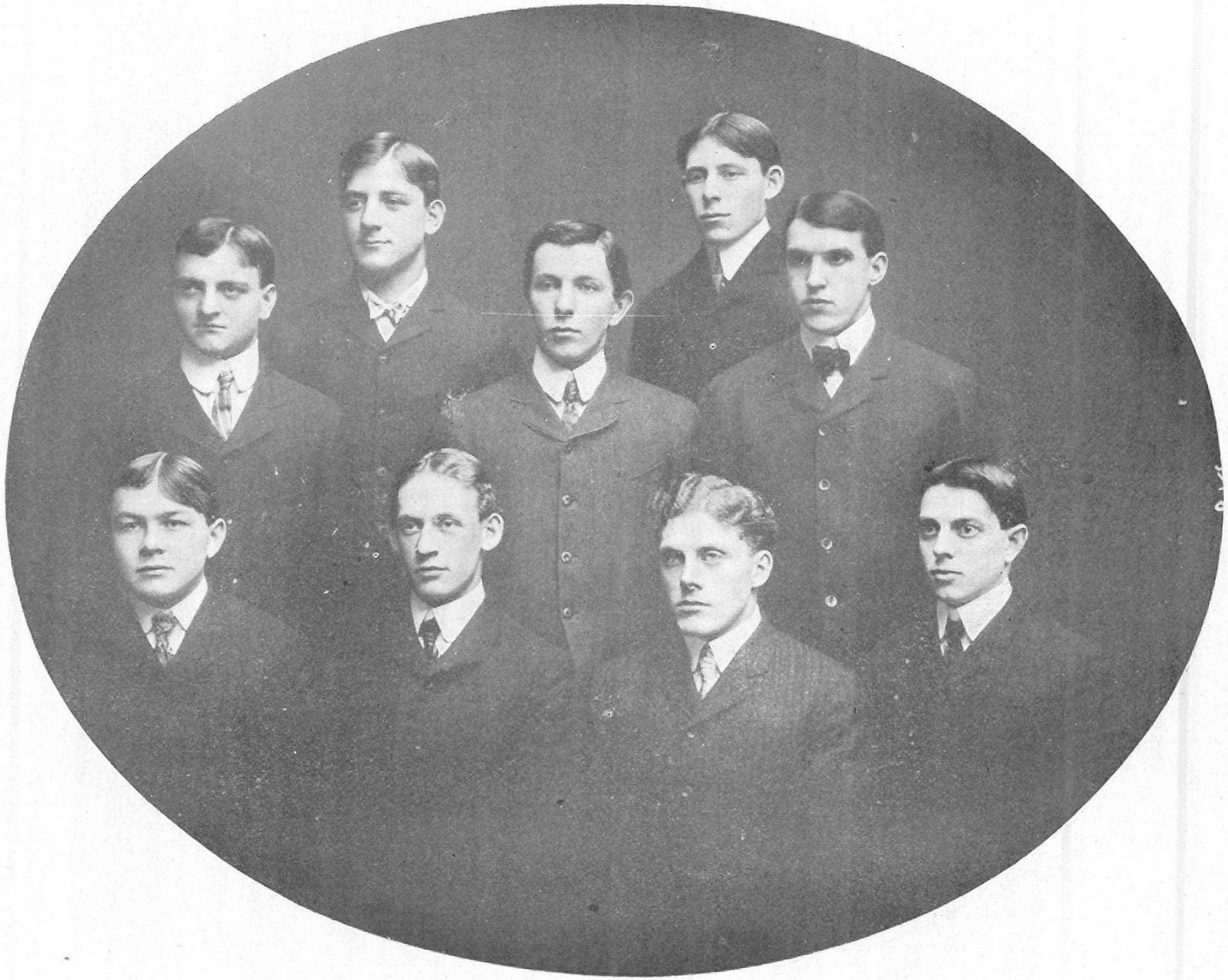
JAMES T. URQUHART, CECIL B. COX,
ALEX FOWLER, DEWITT D. ELLIS.

JUNIOR CLASS.

A. ROY MASON, H. A. SANFORD, ASTLEY R. COOPER,
HERBERT C. LIESER, EDWARD E. PARRISH, WILLIAM POWER,
MILES U. LEISER.

CHAPTER ROLL.

WASHINGTON ALPHA.....University of Washington
WASHINGTON BETA.....Washington Agricultural College



"ORPHANS."

"ORPHANS"

FRED W. McELMON,
BARNEY K. ALFREE,
J. WM. P. DUNLAP,
J. FRANK WALLER,
CLINTON D. LANTZ,
ROY C. ROGERS,
RICHARD I. GLOSTER,
LEROY W. FRISBEE,
WM. C. SPEIDEL.



ALPHA SORORITY.

ALPHA

(Local.)

Established November 3, 1899.

Color.

GOLD.

1903.

AVA ESTELLE DODSON,

META VELDORA BECKER,

ALMA JENNETTE DELANEY.

1904.

HELEN JEANNETTE PERRY,

ROSE E. A. WALD,

JESSIE LAURA LUDDEN.

1905.

HELEN M. WETZEL,

LOUISE ADELLA WETZEL,

KATHERINE L. EDWARDS.

1906.

MARGARET BARR BROWN,

BERTHA POWERS,

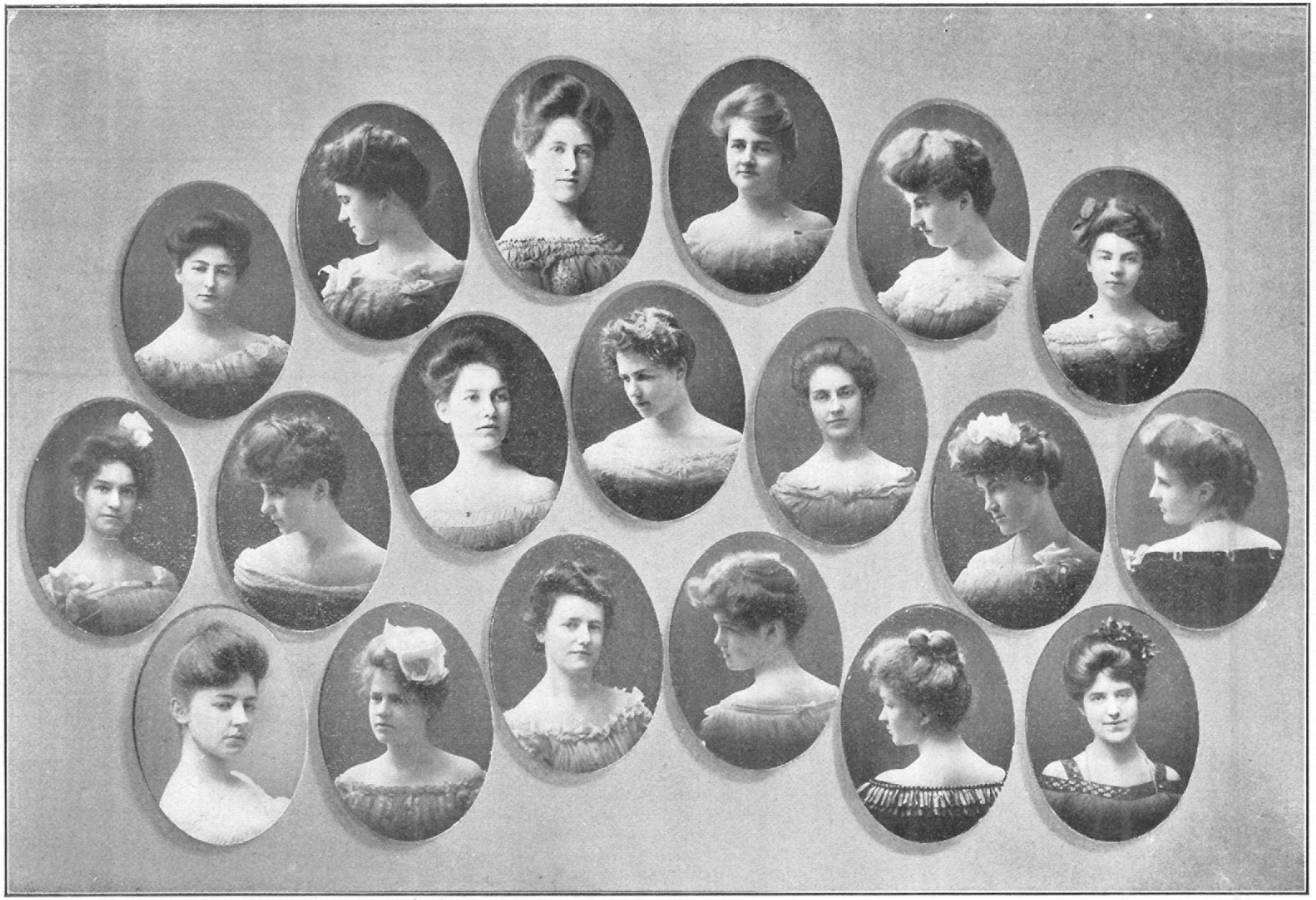
CLAUDIA MOWERY,

HELEN RUSSELL MCCURDY,

LILLIAN KATHERINE EISENBEIS,

EDITH ADAMS.

Chartered, 1903.



ALPHA KAPPA GAMMA SORORITY.

ALPHA KAPPA GAMMA

(Local.)

Established February 7, 1900.

Sorores in Urbe.

MAY THOMPSON,
AMANDA FLEISCHER,
MABEL CHILBERG,
RUTH SCHRAM,
KATHERINE TYLER,
HELEN HUNTOON.

1903.

JEANNE CAITHNESS.

1904.

EDITH BURGESS,
ANNA REINHART.

1905.

MARIAN BLETHEN,
ELLEN K. HILL,
ETHEL BROWN.

1906.

JESSIE GARRETT,
OTTIE ARMSTRONG,
MAUDE MCMICKEN,
RAY SHELDON,
MARION ROBINSON,
EDNA GULLIXSON,
MAY CRAHAN,
ZILPHA FENTON,
ELSA WALSH,
MAY CORSON.



DELTA ALPHA SORORITY.

DELTA ALPHA

(Local.)

Established October 27, 1900.

Color.

BRONZE AND BLUE.

Honorary.

PROFESSOR MARTHA LOIS HANSEE,
MRS. FREDERICK W. COLEGROVE,
MRS. ARTHUR R. PRIEST.

Scorores in Urbe.

CAROLINE HORTON,
EDITH H. BOETZKES,
OTTILIE C. BOETZKES,
MABLE RUSHTON,
LILLY LARSON.

Post Graduates.

E. PEARL MCDONNELL,
GRACE E. GREENE.

1903.

ELIZABETH T. MCDONNELL,
MARY GREENE,
SARA C. REEVES,
LILLIAN R. MILLER.

1904.

ELIZABETH B. HANCOCK,
KATHERINE CROUCH.

1905.

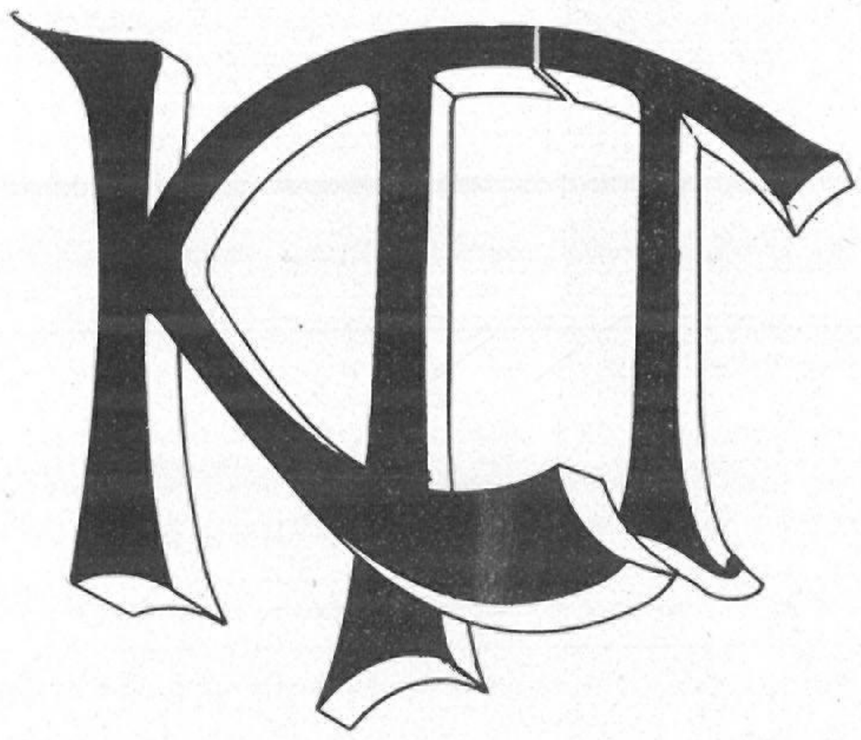
BESSIE ANNIA.

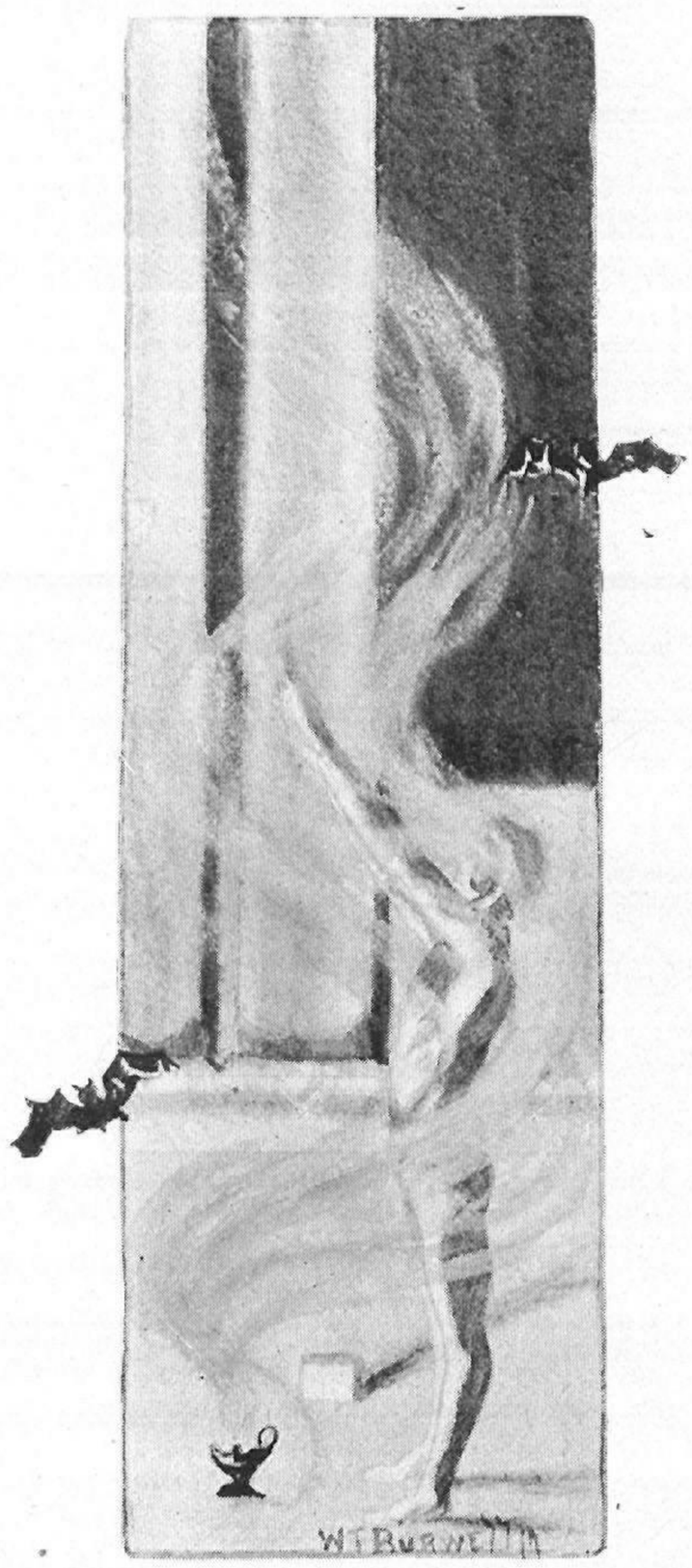
1906.

HELEN K. VANJELL,
MARY BELL,
CHARLOTTE BURGESS.

Chartered 1903.

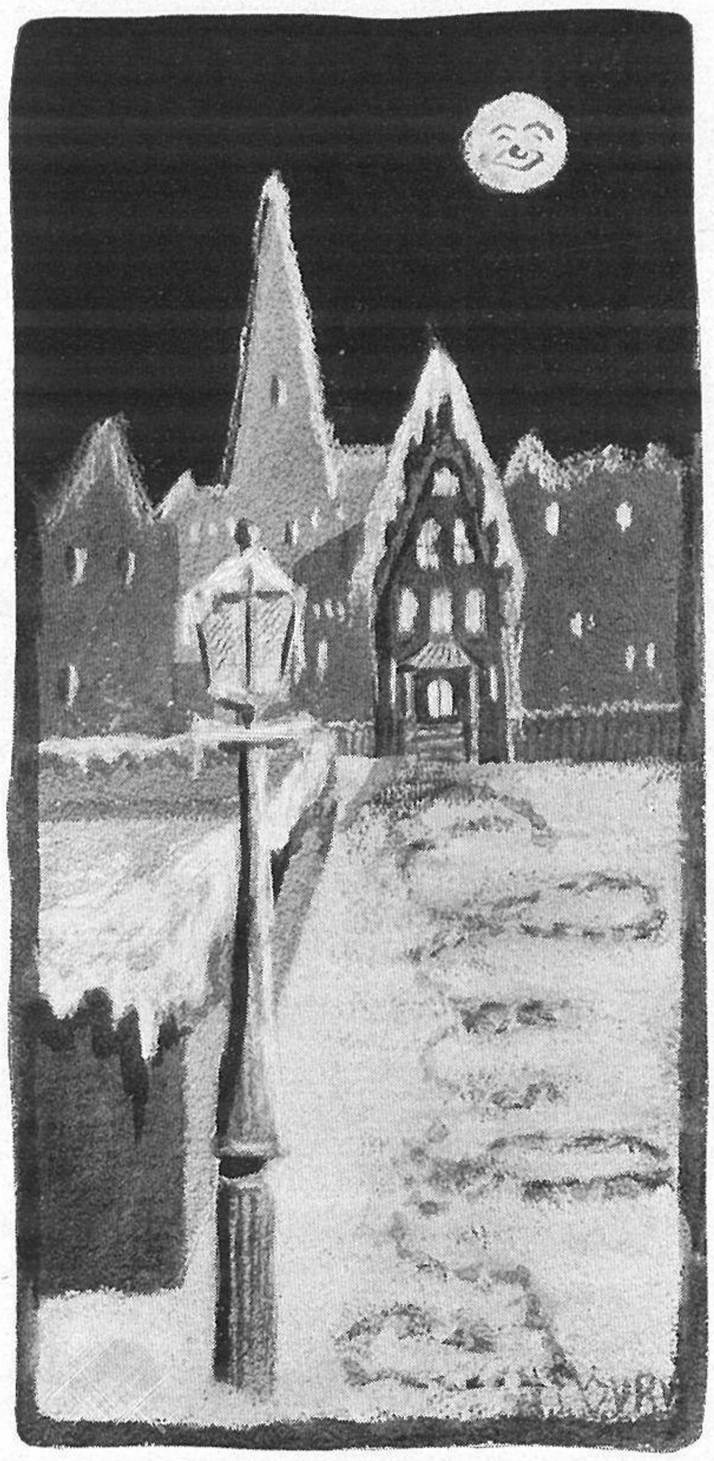




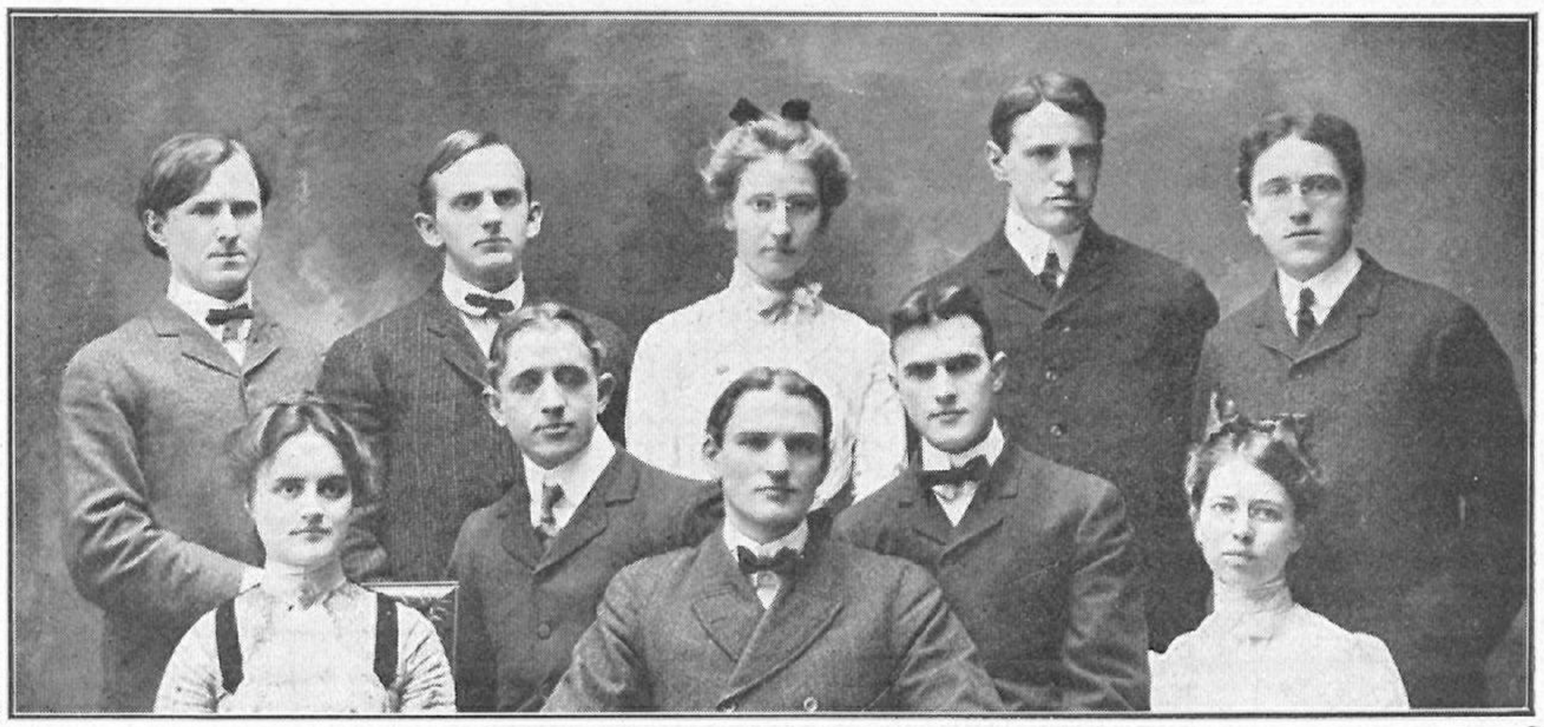


FRATERNITY SUMMARY

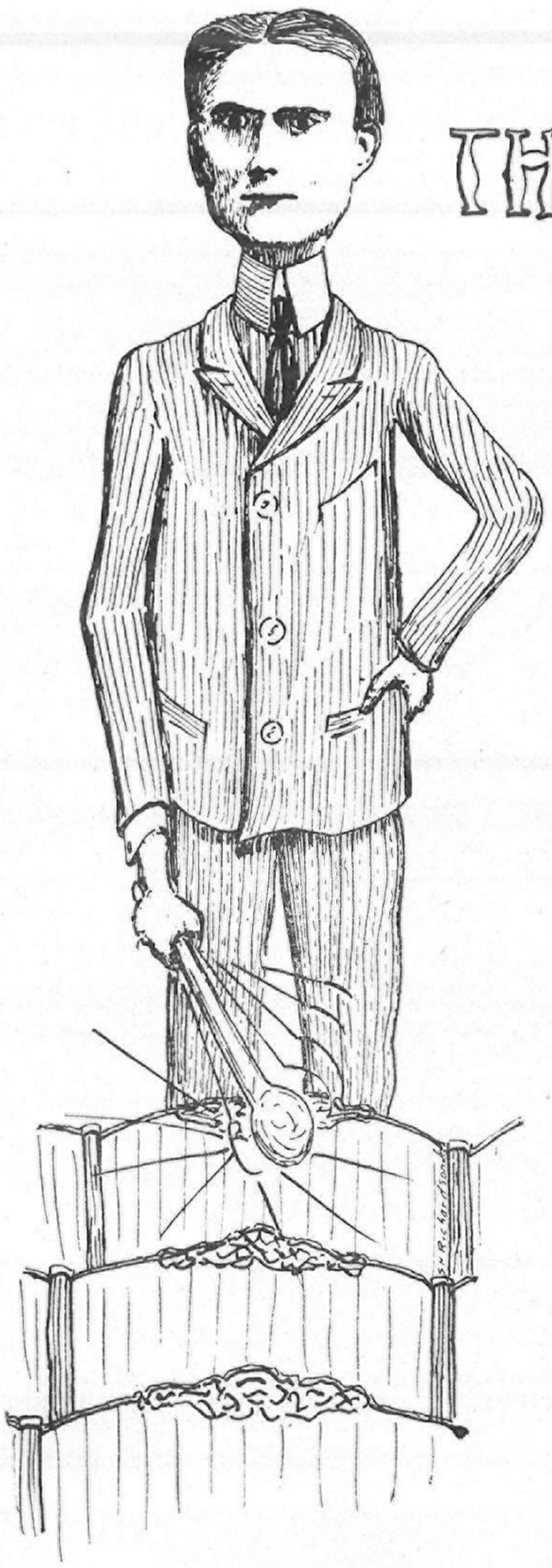
Name—	*No. Members.*
SIGMA NU	15
PHI DELTA THETA	22
BETA THETA PI	18
PHI GAMMA DELTA	26
ALPHA	15
ALPHA KAPPA GAMMA	19
DELTA ALPHA	15
K. T. T.	12
PHI BETA	9
"ORPHANS"	9
Total	160



EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
A. S. U. W.



CARPENTER, HARRISON, REEVES, GREEN, BOETZKES,
WALD, PAGE, McDONALD, GILES, WETZEL.



THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS

THE associate student body is composed of members of the active students of the University who have paid the required registration fee. This fee is three dollars, payable at the beginning of the year. The payment of this fee entitles the member to all the rights and privileges under student control. He is entitled to vote at all elections, take part in all student affairs, and buy books at the student book store, at reduced prices.

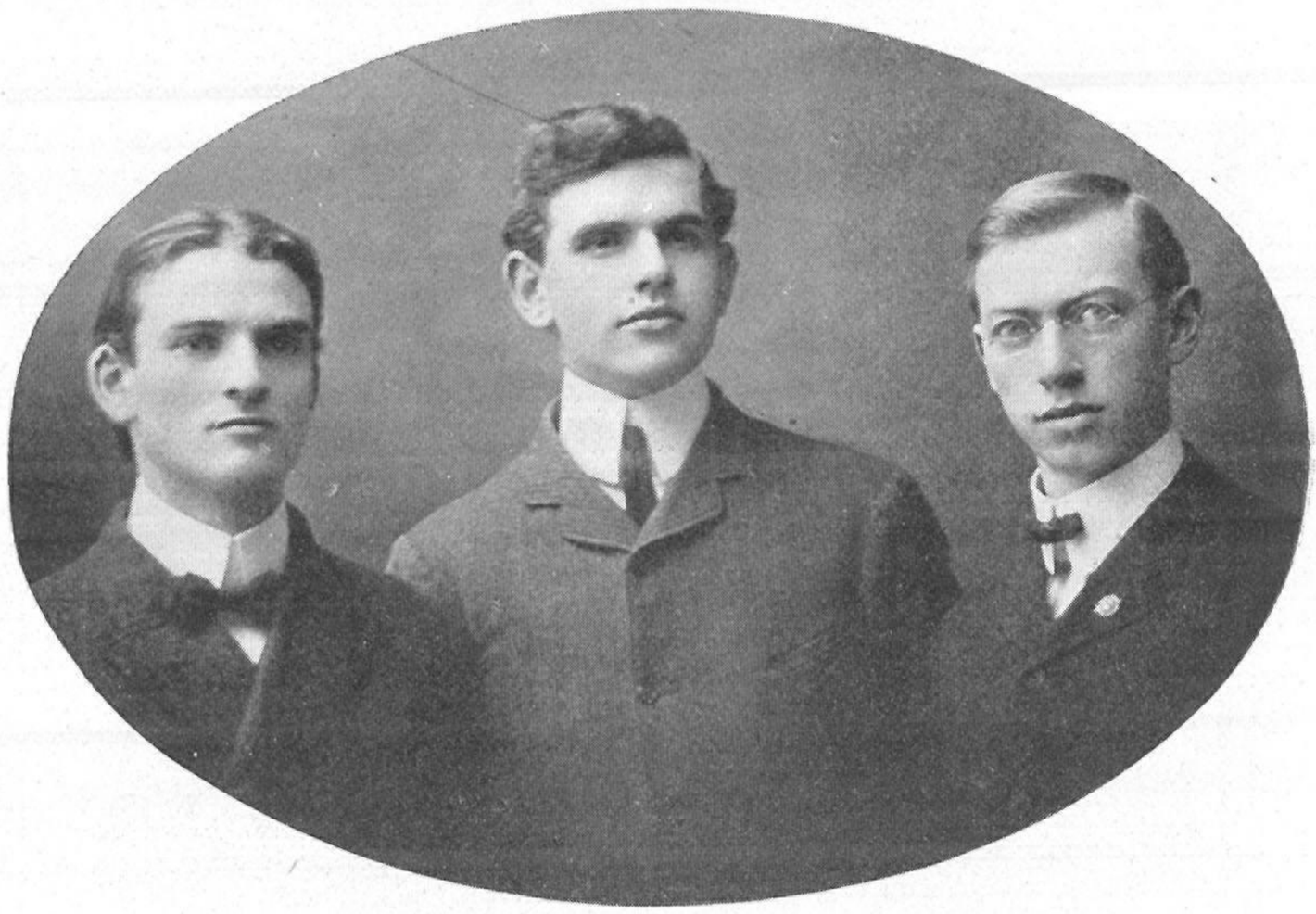
¶ At the beginning of the class year 1902-1903, about 350 students paid registration fees. Only by means of money thus raised was our financial condition relieved.

¶ Heretofore, the student body had complete charge of all matters of student interest, subject to faculty veto. Since the action of the Faculty denying to the students control of athletics, the range of student activity had been very much narrowed. The general manager of athletics is now independent of the students, and is

not responsible to them in any way. He is selected by the faculty, and the tenure of his office depends absolutely upon his ability to please the faculty. He cannot be removed by the students. This loss of power has been felt very keenly by a great number of the most prominent students. They feel that they have been deprived of that which, by right belongs to them. They feel that they are being compelled to support and maintain enterprises without having any voice in their management. They maintain that their money is being unjustly appropriated.

¶ The Pacific Wave, the Musical Club, the Book Store, and the Committee on Debate and Oratory, are still under student control, and have had a very successful year. The Pacific Wave has been continually advancing under the able guidance of Joseph V. Bird. The Musical clubs have done good work under the management of Walter McLean. The University Book Store has done remarkably well. The sales have exceeded $5,000 during the past year. For this improvement great credit must be given Mr. Johnson for his careful and conscientious work. The book store is becoming more and more a benefit to the students, and saves them hundreds of dollars every year.


DEBATE.
ORATORY.



WASHINGTON vs. STANFORD

Palo Alto, May 2, 1902.

Question:

RESOLVED: That the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States has been justified.

WASHINGTON. (*Affirmative.*)	STANFORD. (*Negative.*)
H. A. HANSON,	LUFBURROW,
D. A. MCDONALD,	RITTER,
W. T. LAUBE.	RICE.

Decision:

Tie.



WASHINGTON

VS.

IDAHO

Moscow, Idaho, March, 1902.



Question:

RESOLVED: That the adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States has been justified.

WASHINGTON. (*Negative.*)	IDAHO. (*Affirmative.*)
FRED CEIS,	W. C. MITCHELL,
JOSEPH V. BIRD,	F. H. MCCONNELL,
J. Y. C. KELLOGG.	W. E. LEE.

Decision:

Negative.



WASHINGTON

VS.

OREGON



Denny Hall, May 16, 1902.

DENNY HALL

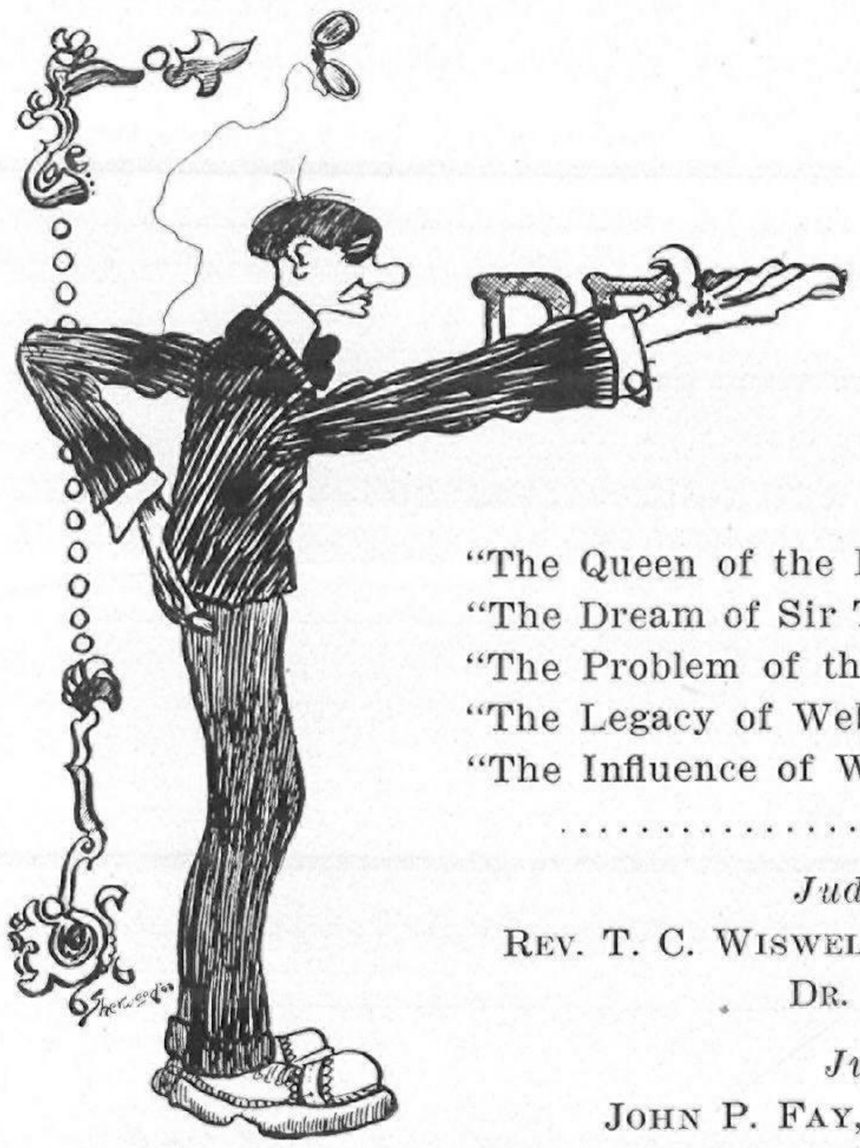
Question:

RESOLVED: That the adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States has been justified.

WASHINGTON. (*Negative.*)	OREGON. (*Affirmative.*)
FRED CEIS,	ALLEN H. EATON,
MAURICE SCROGGS,	CLYDE W. RIDDELL,
J. Y. C. KELLOGG.	V. W. TOMLINSON,

Decision:

Affirmative.



LOCAL CONTEST

Denny Hall, June 17, 1902.

Contestants:

"The Queen of the Pacific"..... ..CLINTON BRUNN
"The Dream of Sir Thomas More"..... .....J. V. BIRD
"The Problem of the East"..... .....Y. NAKAMURA
"The Legacy of Webster"..... .....F. W. HASTINGS
"The Influence of War Upon American Progress"
....L. ROSS CARPENTER

Judges Manuscript:

REV. T. C. WISWELL, PROF. W. J. MEREDITH,
DR. F. M. PADELFORD.

Judges Delivery:

JOHN P. FAY, HORACE MCCLURE,
J. A. KERR.

Winner First Prize.

L. ROSS CARPENTER.

Winner Second Prize.

J. V. BIRD.

INTERSTATE CONTEST

Denny Hall, June 17, 1902.

Contestants.

"The Master Idea of the Twentieth Century"..... .....W. T. LAUBE, W.
"The Founder of the Dutch Republic"..... .....W. E. LEE, I.
"The Impelling Force"..... .....GAMBER, O.

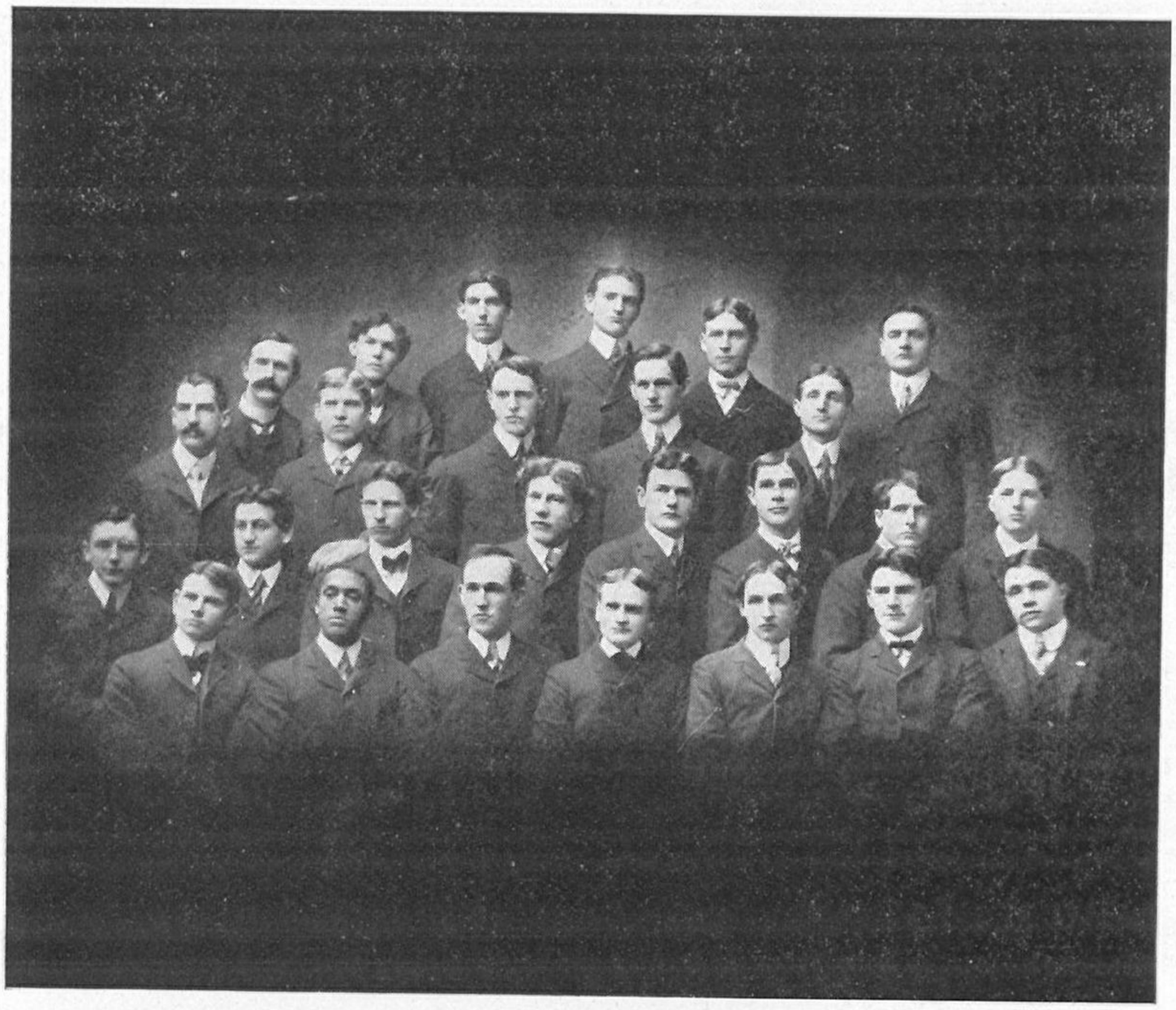
Winner First Prize.

LAUBE.

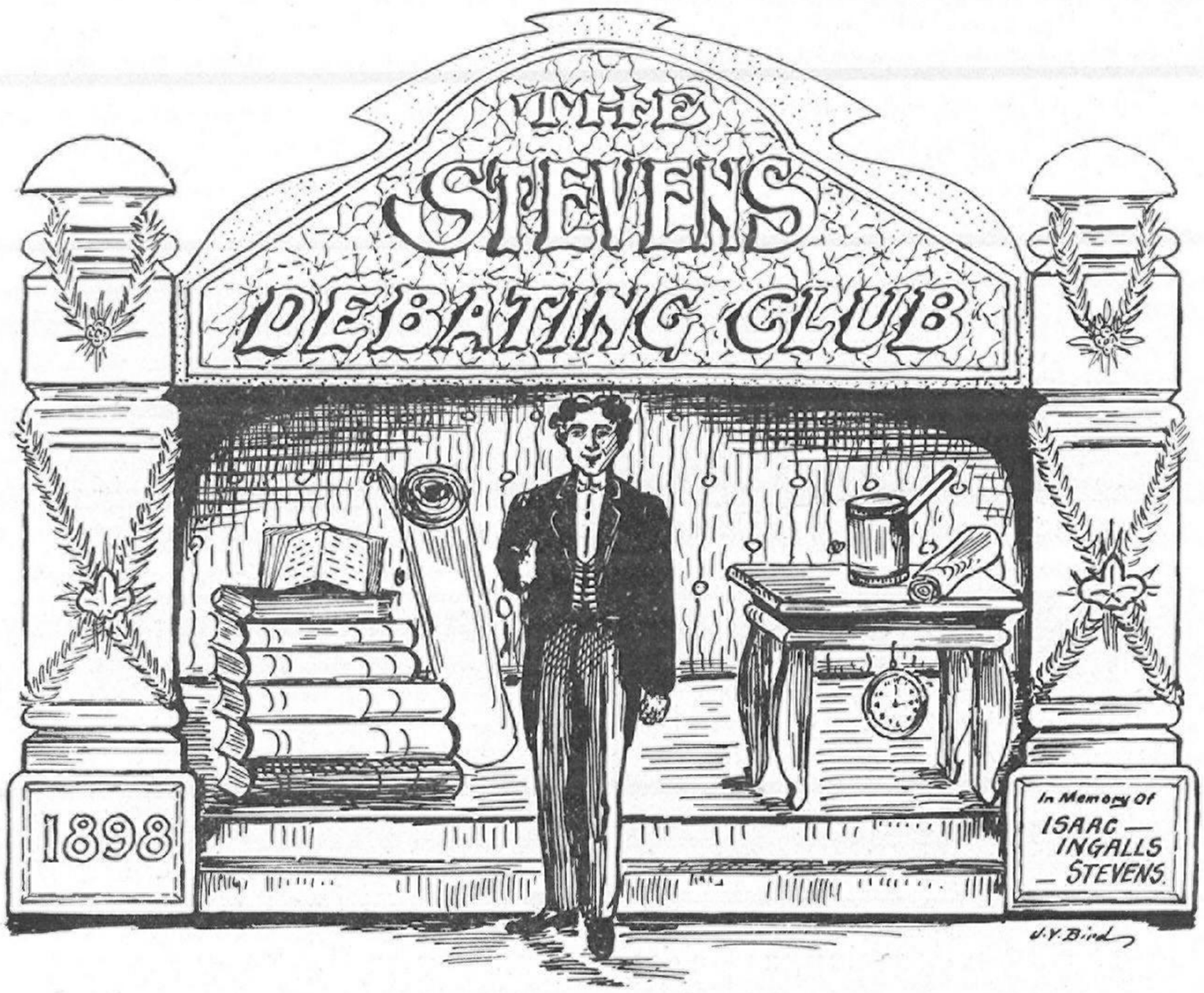
Winner Second Prize.

LEE. GAMBER.

STEVENS DEBATING CLUB



MEHNER, GARDNER, WALKER, McDONALD, KORSTAD, RADMAKER.
FALLIS, KORSTAD, GREEN, EVANS, BOVEY.
ANDERSON, MILLICAN, NELSON, KORSTAD, MILLICAN, HALL, TAYLOR, STROHM.
SCROGGS, RICHARDSON, HUGHES, PARMELEE, DOOTSON, FLEMING, SIGWORTH.



ON December 14, 1898, through the efforts of Professor Meany, the Stevens Debating Club took its place among the important organizations of the University.

¶ Honored as it is with the name of Washington's first governor, Isaac Ingalls Stevens, it seeks to foster among its members that aggressive energy and lofty patriotism so characteristic of its namesake.

¶ At present the club has no permanent home, but a movement has been recently started to secure suitable quarters to be known as "Stevens Hall' in which shall center the activities and traditions of the society.

¶ The one object steadily in view is to develop its members in the art of debating, though occasionally parliamentary and literary work find a place on the programs. Once each year their friends are entertained with an open literary program, and once a year

their rivals are met in joint debate. How well the Stevens prepares its men for intercollegiate debate the number of its members who have won honors in the work will testify.

¶ The active membership is at present limited to twenty-four; the honorary membership includes all graduate members and others whose duties will not permit them to fulfill active membership requirements.

¶ Among the honorary members may be mentioner such men as Henry L. Reese, '99; Thomas W. Mitchell, '00; Charles McCann, '00, who composed the famous team of 1899, which won for the University its first victory in intercollegiate debate; Aubrey Levy, '00, who won our first victory in intercollegiate oratory; Ernest Schroeder, '00; Edgar J. Wright, '01, on the Oregon team of 1900; Donald McDonald, '03, on the Stanford team of 1902.

¶ On March 25, the anniversary of the birth of Governor Stevens, occurs the annual reunion of the club; this event is celebrated by a banquet which has come to be known as the "Stevens Potlatch." This occasion, aside from affording to the "coming orator" an opportunity to test his eloquence, enables the new members to get a glimpse of the past, the honorary members to become acquainted with the present and all to plan for the future.

Officers.

THOS. KORSTAD ..... President
C. W. HALL ..... Vice-President
J. H. SIGWORTH ..... Secretary
A. J. FLEMING ..... Sergeant-at-Arms
CLYDE SIMMONS ..... Critic

Active Members.

J. E. BOVEY,
JAS. DOOTSON,
A. J. FLEMING,
A. M. GARDNER,
INGHRAN HUGHES,
T. A. KORSTAD,
FRED KORSTAD,
A. MEHNER,
H. A. MILLICAN,
E. N. PARMELEE,
H. J. RICHARDSON,
J. H. STROHM,
M. W. TAYLOR,
C. A. NELSON,
R. D. WALKER,
C. W. HALL,
E. S. SMITH,
B. W. KORSTAD,
J. H. SIGWORTH,
FRANK RADMAKER,
J. W. FLETCHER.

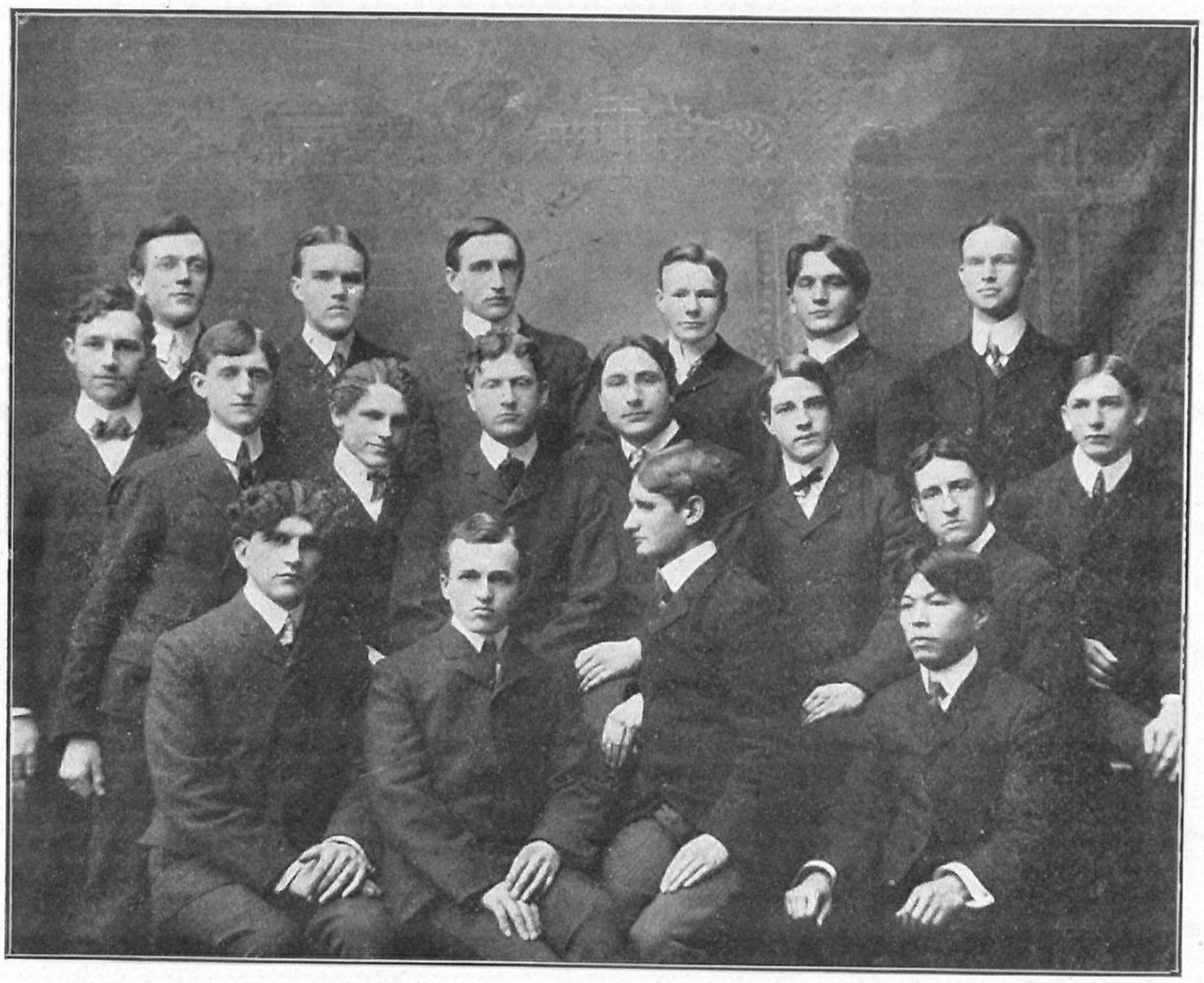
Honorary Members in College.

R. H. EVANS,
E. C. GREEN,
D. MCDONALD,
A. C. MILLICAN,
J. V. BIRD,
BLISS ANDERSON.
M. D. SCROGGS,

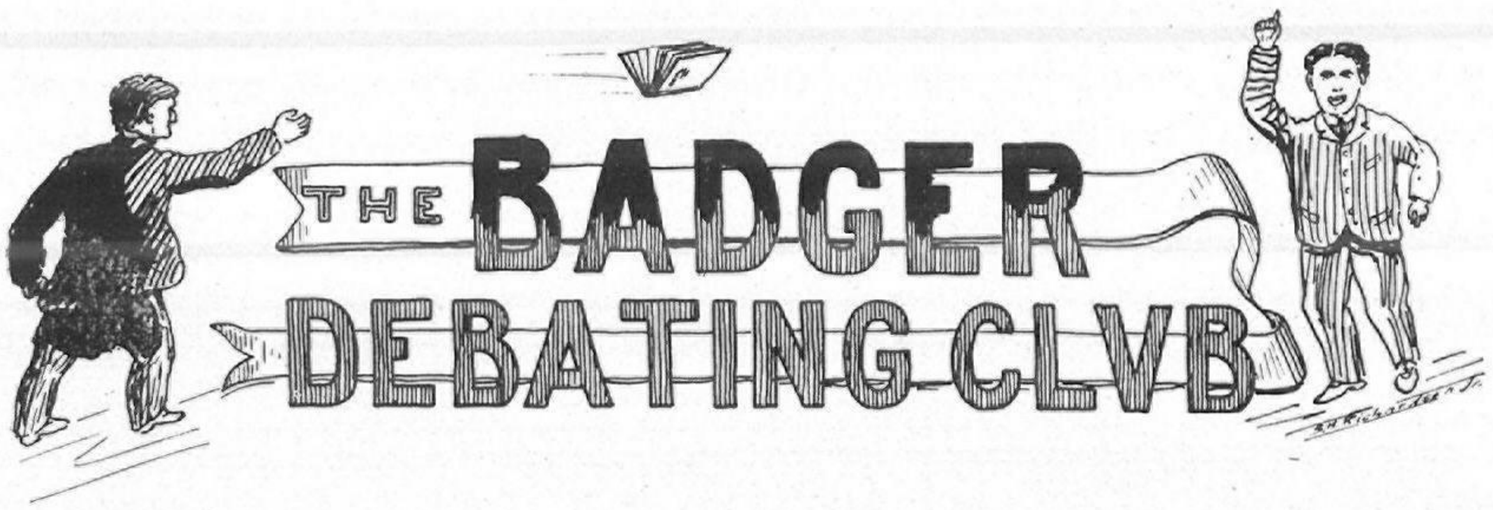
Associate Members.

CLYDE SIMMONS,
R. W. IRWIN.

BADGER DEBATING CLUB



SWEET, HASTINGS, JACKSON, RANDELL, ZOOK, JOHNSON,
TAYLOR, McGLINN, LEACH, SLATTERY, HOOVER, WHITFIELD, SIELER,
SMITH, KITTRIDGE, IRWIN, NAKAMURA, CUNNINGHAM



THE Badger Debating Club was organized during the fall of 1900. The purposes of the Club as set forth in the constitution are "to develop ability in debate, and obtain a knowledge of public questions and skill in parliamentary practice."

¶ As to how well these purposes have veen accomplished, the Badger's record is the best witness. The club is proud to name among its heroes such men as Daniel A. Millett, '01, on the Washington Agricultural team '00, Oregon team '01; Howard A. Hanson, '03, on Portland High School team '00, University of Idaho team '01, Stanford University team '02; William T. Laube, '02, on the Washington Agricultural team '00, Oregon team '01, Stanford University team '02, and the winner of the interstate oratorical contest '02. This year Mr. Carpenter, a Badger, is the University representative in the interstate oratorical contest. This year also, four Badgers are representing the 'Varsity in her intercollegiate debates.

¶ The club has once successfully met the rival society in debate. This year the tryout, to determine the team to go against the Stevens, resulted in Messrs. G. C. Randall, J. W. Whitfield and F. V. Taylor's being chosen. The Stevens Club, however, after choosing their side of the question submitted to them made the interclub debate impossible be repeated delays and a failure to take intelligent action upon it.

¶ Meetings are held weekly. Although the primary object of the club is debate, yet this is supplemented and supported by im-

promptu speeches, addresses, literary and musical numbers, and in this way a spice and cariety is added to the meetings.

¶ To have good thoughts and to be able to express them well before an audience is one of the greatest of human attainments, and to accomplish this is the aim of the Badgers. The club is designed to be a home for men interested in debate and to be a rallying point where such men may meet and enjoy the benefits of discussions of the questions of the day.



Officers.

President.....Geo. C. Randall
Vice-President.....J. R. Slattery
Secretary.....A. R. Schmidt
Treasurer.....K. M. Leach
Critic.....H. Clare Jackson

Roll of Members.

L. R. Carpenter,
J. R. Slattery,
G. C. Randell,
H. C. Jackson,
Y. Nakamura,
F. Hastings,
A. N. Johnson,
L. Sweet,
K. M. Leach,
F. A. Kittridge,
A. B. Cunningham,
R. McGlinn,
F. V. Taylor,
Jay A. Whitfield,
A. R. Schmidt,
R. L. Blackburn,
C. S. Zook,
R. B. Irwin,
R. Terpening,
A. A. Hoover,
N. P. Lawson,
G. Sieler,
R. G. Wayland.

ATHENA DEBATING CLUB



WILLIS, LINDSTROM, GLASS, O'MEARA, CORY,
FLEMING, BLODGETT, BULAND.

ATHENA DEBATING CLUB

THE Athena Debating Club was organized January 26, 1903. Its object is to satisfy the desire of the young ladies of the institution for some means of cultivating literary skill, especially in the art of debate. Membership is limited to eight, and no provision is made for honorary members.

¶ The work is made regular and of a high standard by the fact that Professor Priest directs the work, and University credit is given for it. Under this system the young ladies have been enabled to accomplish highly satisfactory results.

Officers.

President.....FERNE FLEMMING
Vice-President.....MARY G. O'MEARA
Secretary-Treasurer..... ROSE GLASS
Critic .....PROF. PRIEST

Roll of Members.

'04.	*'05.*	*'06.*
MABEL BULAND,	FERNE FLEMMING,	AGNES WILLIS.
MARY G. O'MEARA,	ROSE GLASS,	
ELEANOR BLODGETT,	ANNA CORY.	
ELLA LINDSTROM.		

INTERCOLLEGIATE PROHIBITION ASSOCIATION

Officers 1902 3

State President .....ALFRED C. MILLICAN
Local President .....L. BLISS ANDERSON
State Vice-President .....MISS SARA REEVES
State Secretary .....HAROLD A. MILLICAN
State Treasurer .....R. L. BLACKBURN

¶ The local branch of the Association was established in the fall of 1901. The object of the organization is to educate and enlist college men and women against the saloon. Special attention is paid to the annual oratorical series. The local oratorical contest is one of several in the state. The winners of local contests compete at the state contest and the winner of the state contest represents this state at the interstate contest, held this year at Corvallis, Oregon. J. W. Lough, of the University, won the state contest this year.

¶ The interstate contest of 1903-4 is to be held at St. Louis during the World's Fair.

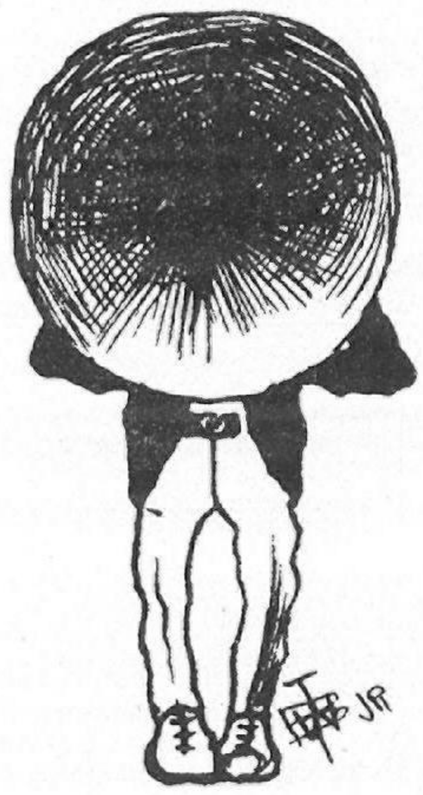
¶ Liberal prizes are awarded at all contests.

THE ROOTERS CLUB

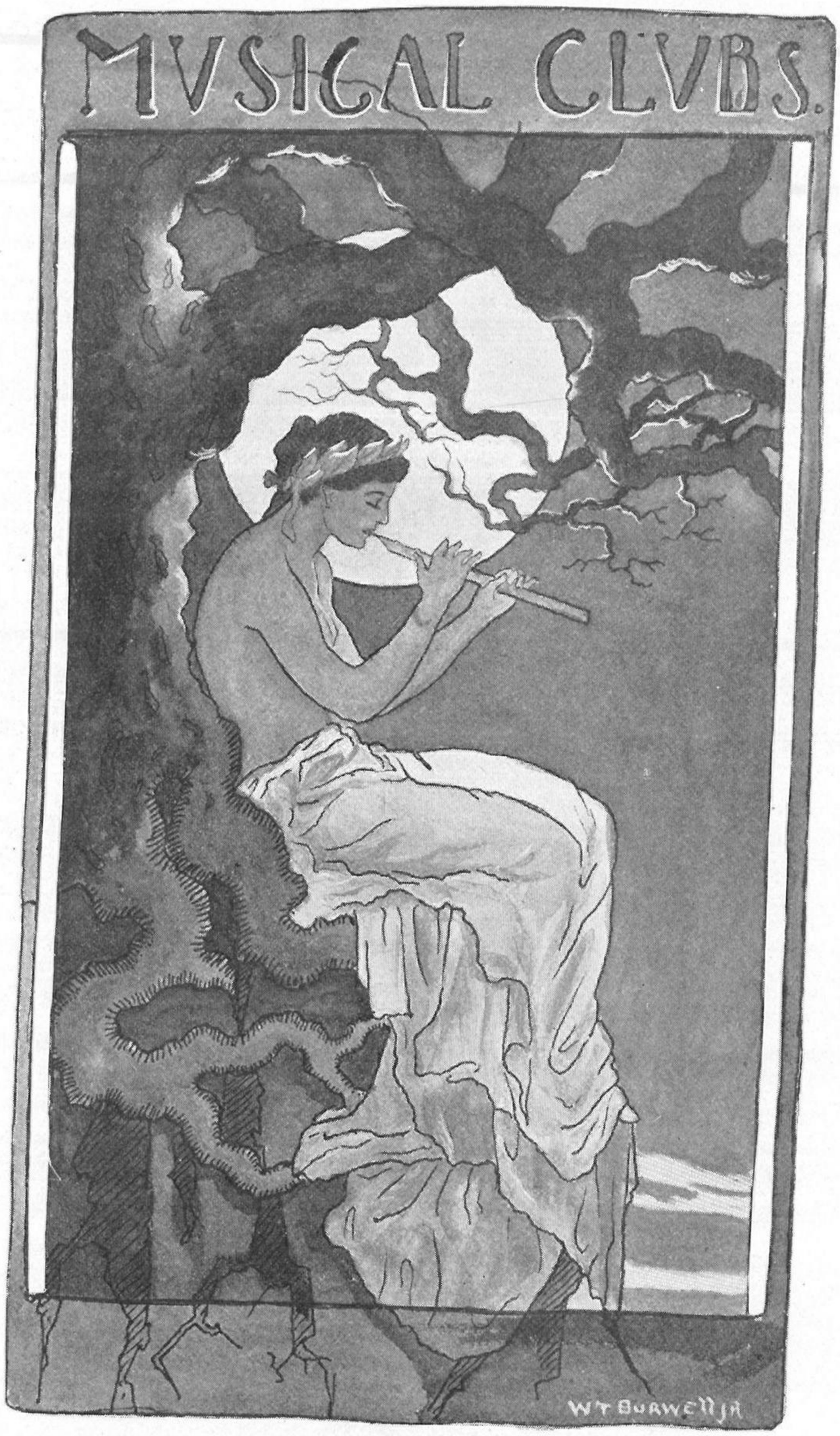
¶ The Rooters' Club was organized permanently the first of the College year in order to promote an interest in athletic contests and to provide for systematic rooting. A constitution was adopted and officers elected to make the organization permanent.

Officers

H. CLARE JACKSON.....President
F. V. TAYLOR.....Vice-President
ROY ROGERS .....Secretary
MALCOLM DONAHOE .....Treasurer
SAM RICHARDSON .....Business Manager



THE ROOTERS CLUB.


MVSICAL CLVBS.
W T BURWELL JR

GLEE CLUB TRIP

THE train pulled into the station. With one hand, Bovey threw away his vile cigar, and excitedly spat on Anderson's boots; with the other he picked up Dr. Fuller's dress suit case, and tenderly clasped little Zimmy's hand. The University of Washington Mandolin and Glee Clubs were now ready for their tour. The smoker and dining car being full, the fellows filed into the second-class coach. Each man, but Zimmy, took a seat and drew a deep breath. Zimmy was going to draw nothing but pay.

AT TACOMA.

¶ After the concert at Tacoma, so homesick and weary had their hearts become with their long absence from dear ones at home that several of the fellows sought where they might ease the pain within. So it was that outside the dark walls of a certain stately edifice, which was said to contain maidens of said hospital tendencies, these aching hearts poured out their misery in song. But there was no balm in Gilead. Long they sang and got no response. Then when voice could no longer sing its serenade, Bill, he whose heart yearned most for the Seniors home, spoke, "Oh, ye heartless maidens! canst thou not one flutter to thy handkerchiefs give? Canst thou not, clothed with flowing robes of glory, to thy window slip, and with dainty hands an encore give, or kiss bestow upon me, poor homesick, lovesick youth? Canst thou not? Then thou art punk!" Then with thoughts back again at the dorm., Kin sang, "Oh, that I were a bird." And the siren voice with a mustache answered, "Oh, that I were a gun!" So, with hearts still bleeding and unhealed, the serenaders crept back to their hotel beds, there to dream of future operatic successes.

AT OLYMPIA.

¶ Before the trip the boys had loved and trusted Bovey. But since leaving the 'Varsity he had come to be suspected. That he

would wander off alone after the performances, we all knew. We had hoped he was only taking a midnight dinner. But as we loitered on the platform of the Olympia depot, that beautiful day in March, we came to know the depth of his wrong doings. A bottle was seen to project a little above his pocket. He tried to keep it hidden, but in vain. He was seized and searched. In his pocket was found a flask and a variety theatre program. Wildly he fought, and only after a great struggle were these testimonies of the former night's debauch secured. Tears fell from the eyes of the fellows as they heard his piteous pleadings not to be discovered to his mother or to Dr. Kane. Scroggs excommunicated him from the Y. M. C. A. A call meeting of the Prohibition League, with Morrow in the chair, impeached his as president, and elected Burwell as his successor. When the train pulled into the station, it was a melancholy crowd which boarded it. Again and again, music and stories were tried, but only to end in tears. So copious was the fall of brine that the passengers sat upon the backs of the seats to escape the deluge. Milton said of Satan, "He fell from dewy morn 'till dewy eve." But Bovey fell on clear into the dewy night. And when that evening at Aberdeen, in the most expressive passage of "Forgotten," Bovey, filled with some other spirit than that of the selection being rendered, gave vent to a hiccough, which came from his innermost being and filled the auditorium, the boys lost hope.

AT ABERDEEN.

¶ The stay at Aberdeen was accompanied by very little excitement. The Irving imitator was wont to carry with him a grip labelled "Typewriter." He explained to the fellows that he was trying to sell this typewriter to some lawyer or business man. After arriving in a town, Burruss would tear himself away from the maddening crowd and start off to tour the business section of the burg with his typewriter (?) As he always insisted on going alone, we suspected his veracity. It might have been a typewriter, we won't say it wasn't; but we certainly have a right to think for

ourselves. Especially, when said Burruss always returned from these tedious, bargain-driving trips in high spirits, and sometimes in extremely jolly moods. But whatever it contained, the grip was heavy.

AT HOQUIAM.

¶ While the troup waited upon the Hoquiam depot platform for the Centralia train, the social event of the trip occurred. Two of the high school belles held a very charming reception. It was this way: Laube, Tracy and Donahoe had turned their winning glasses upon these maids during the former evening's performance. With the memory of these dashing, captivating, college fellows in their hearts, two maidens passed a sleepless night. Next morning long before time for the train to arrive they betook themselves to the station, where they were met by their captivators. Just before the train came the other boys were overcome with jealousy and decided to "butt in." They formed in line and marched up to the new friends. Laube and his companions did not relish the idea of sharing the fruits of conquest, and the boys were denied the privilege of an introduction. In a few minutes the train bore away a lot of disappointed "queeuers."

AT CENTRALIA.

¶ Things went off splendidly at the concert. The football players each succeeded in dislocating everything, the words and signals included. Mistress Burwell found it necessary to seek the wings after the first verse of the Florodora. The audience had expected a longer treat and almost injured itself in its encore. When the actress had made secure with a nail the deranged portions of her outer raiment, the enthusiastic applauders were rescued from their plight. Morrow was so delighted with the reception given the clubs that he could not contain his pleasure, but smiled throughout the rendition of that tender and touching serenade, "Stars of the Summer Night."

¶ The following morning, as the train pulled slowly out of the

station, two young men were missing. So enamored had they become of the rich opportunities for young men in this burg; so delighted with the reception given them were they, that they had decided not to leave. And when the train pulled out they bid us "good bye." We regretted very much to lose them, but how we had been deceived. That evening, when two foot-sore and dust-covered travelers appeared at the St. Helens, in Chehalis, we knew all. Four miles is a very short walk. Not half long enough when climatic conditions are favorable. Not a quarter long enough when climatic conditions are aided by an angel presence. Well, anyhow, Tony and Fred walked four miles in eight hours. Thus establishing the record for the walk, "the longest way 'round." Two members of the Chehalis audience, it might be added, were not strangers.

AT CHEHALIS.

¶ Burruss made in haste with his case labelled "type-writer" for the business section of the burg. He stamped his weary feet playfully at a bull pup cavorting in a yard. Riddell, coming close behind, also stamped his feet. The large pet jumped the fence and ran after Burrus. Burruss also ran. So did Riddell. College athletics were suddenly developed to an unusual degree. The natives gathered along the course and made bets. The dog was the favorite. In a state of collapse Burruss threw himself into a butcher shop. The dog dared not follow, and the excitement was over—and Burruss found relief from his "type-writer" (?) case.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

¶ The trip home was trying to the extreme. The manager had sent Zimmy home the night before. Anderson had hidden Bovey's valise. Everything had been done to remove temptation and get the fellows home without scandal. But half an hour before the train drew into the Seattle depot, Bovey was seen to be openly and brazenly flirting with a yellow-haired soubrette of a traveling

vaudeville company. We could no longer doubt. And as we neared our destination the game became more fierce. The fair one called in caressing tones to her Elmer, and the car platform became crowded. As the train stopped at the station a crowd of very old men crawled off the cars, and went slowly up the street.

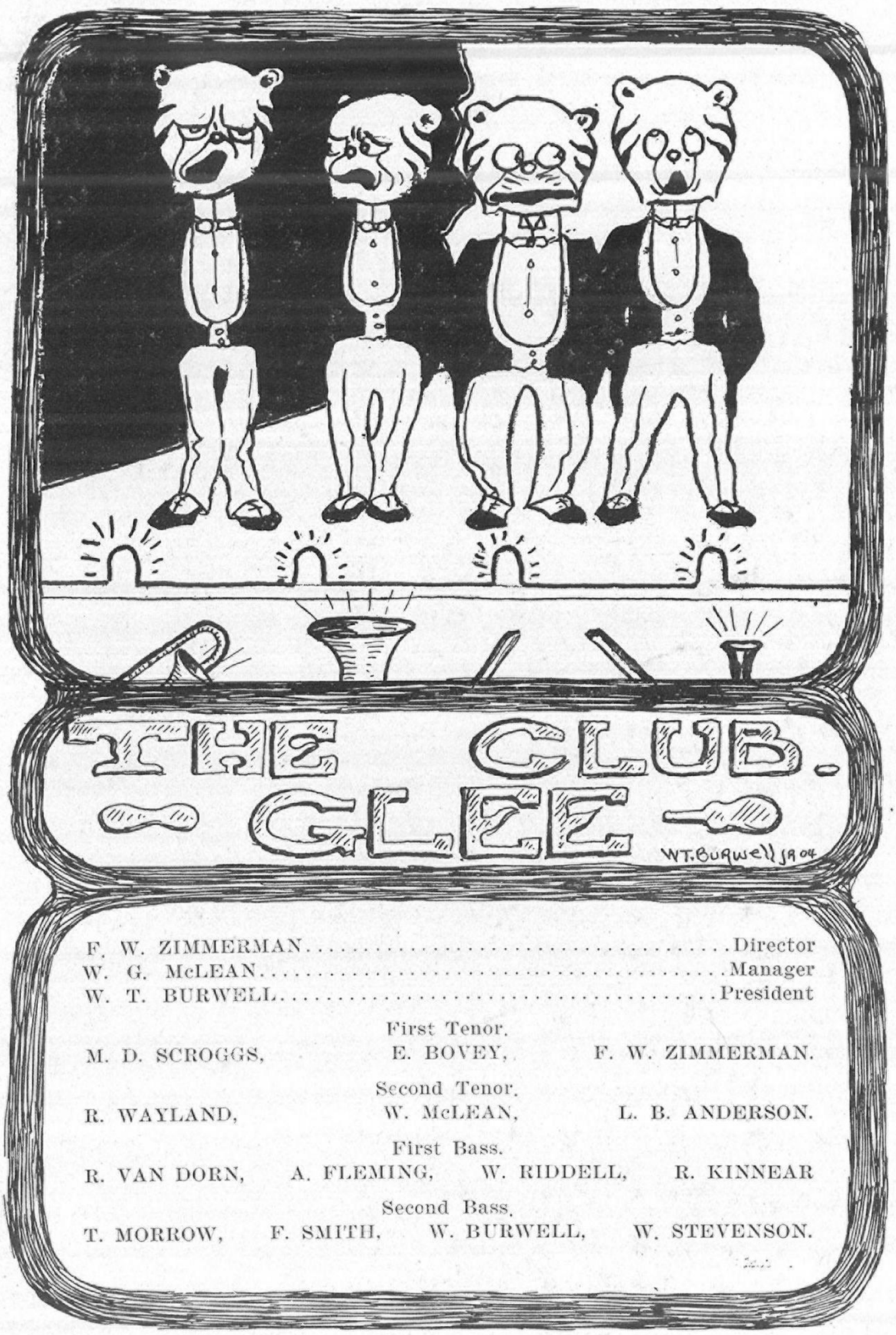
¶ The Musical Club's men hastened to the homes deserted by them the Sunday night before. And when the hours had slipped past midnight into the next day, the fellows were still relating thrilling experiences to fluttering hearts. M. D. S.



WASHINGTON 'VARSITY
GLEE CLUB



ANDERSON, DONAHOE, HALL, STEAD, FLEMING, BOVEY, SCROGGS.
SMITH, BENNETT, WAYLAND, KINNEAR, BURWELL, McLEAN, TROUT.
STEVENSON, KORSTAD, KORSTAD, RIDDELL, ZIMMERMAN, MORROW,
VAN DORN.



F. W. ZIMMERMAN.....Director
W. G. McLEAN.....Manager
W. T. BURWELL.....President

First Tenor.

M. D. SCROGGS, E. BOVEY, F. W. ZIMMERMAN.

Second Tenor.

R. WAYLAND, W. McLEAN, L. B. ANDERSON.

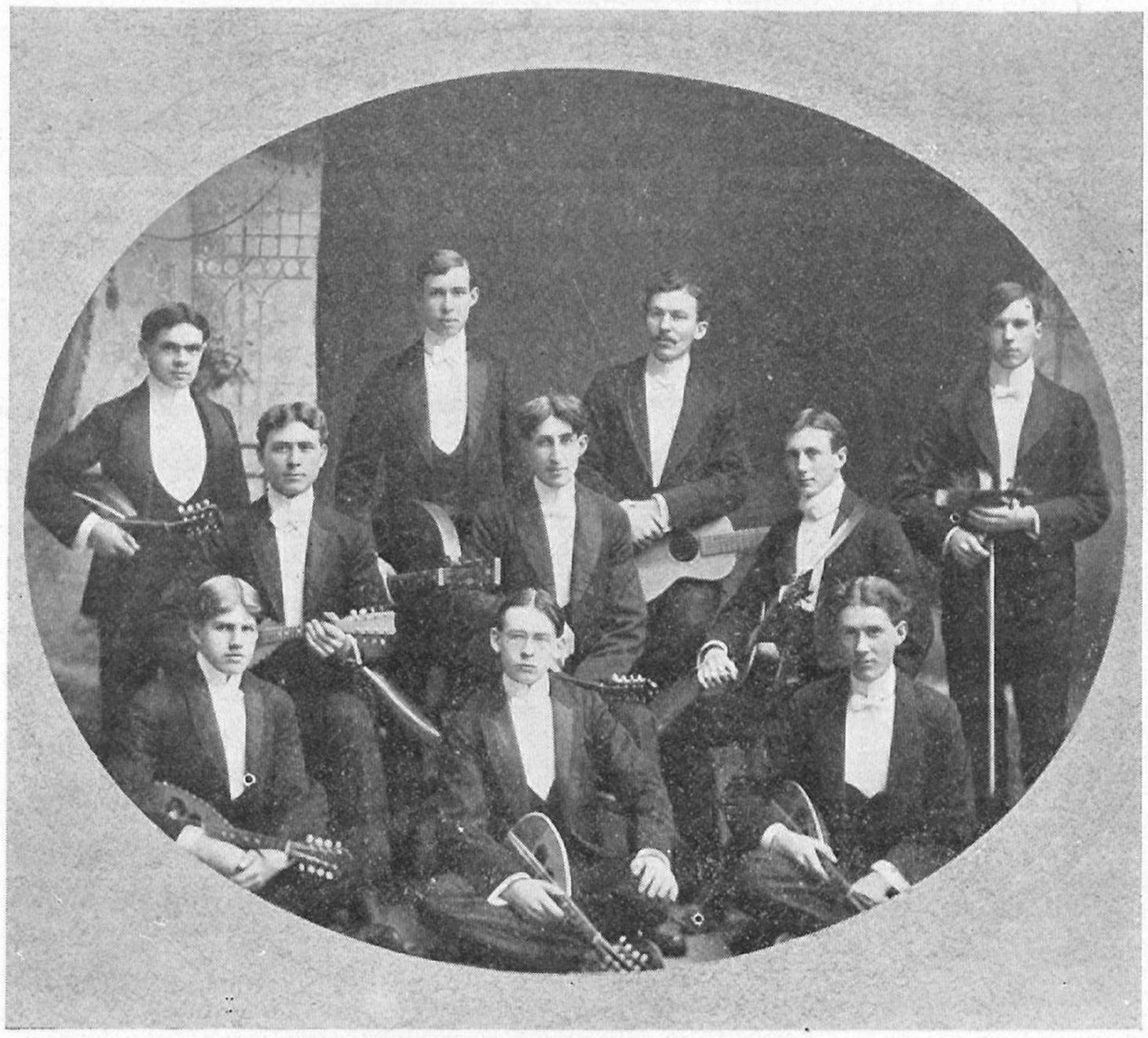
First Bass.

R. VAN DORN, A. FLEMING, W. RIDDELL, R. KINNEAR

Second Bass.

T. MORROW, F. SMITH, W. BURWELL, W. STEVENSON.

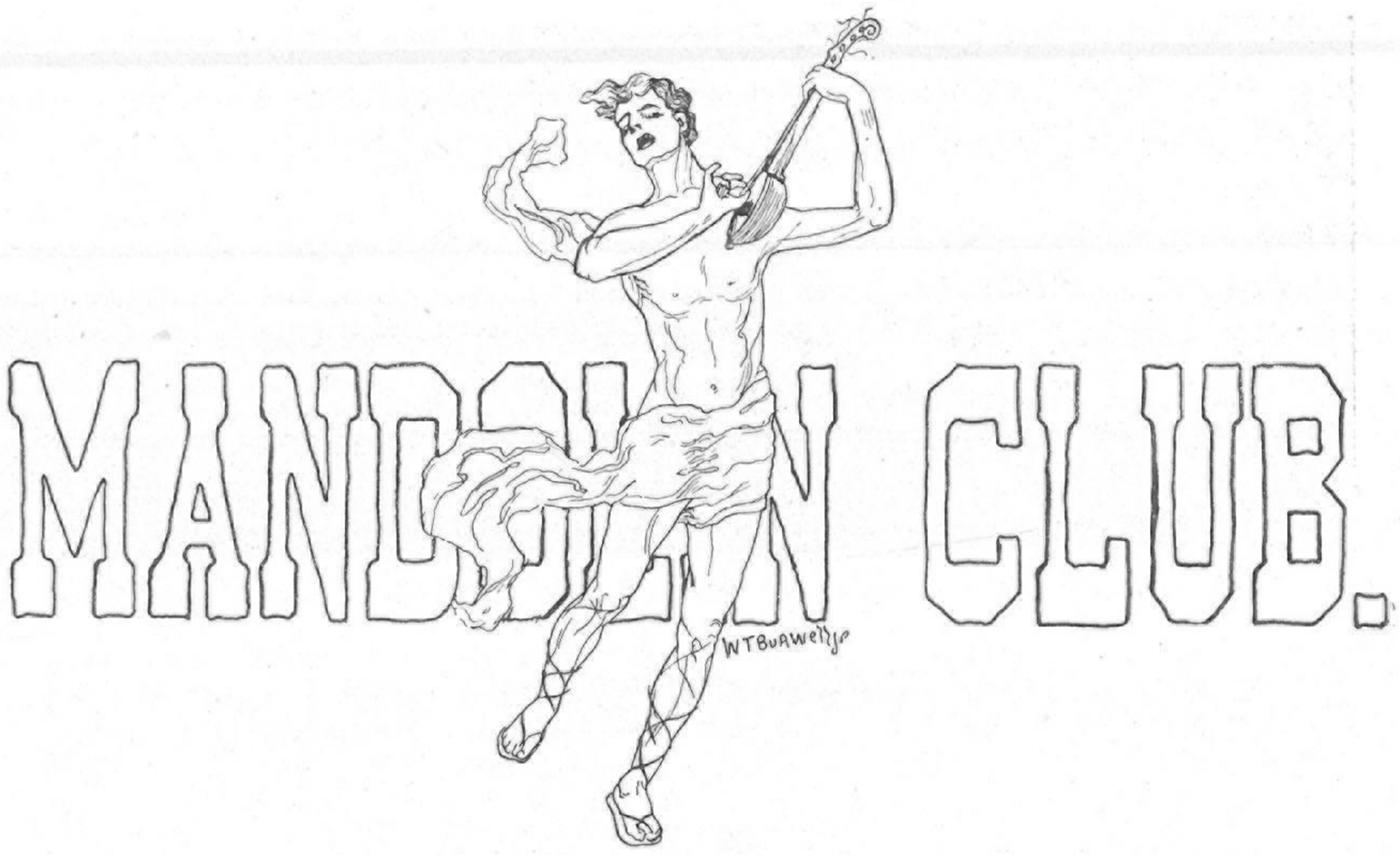
WASHINGTON VARSITY
MANDOLIN CLUB



CALES, DENTON, LEWIS, DALBY.

KORSTAD, MURDOCH, BURWELL.

LAUBE, TRACY, SINCLAIR.

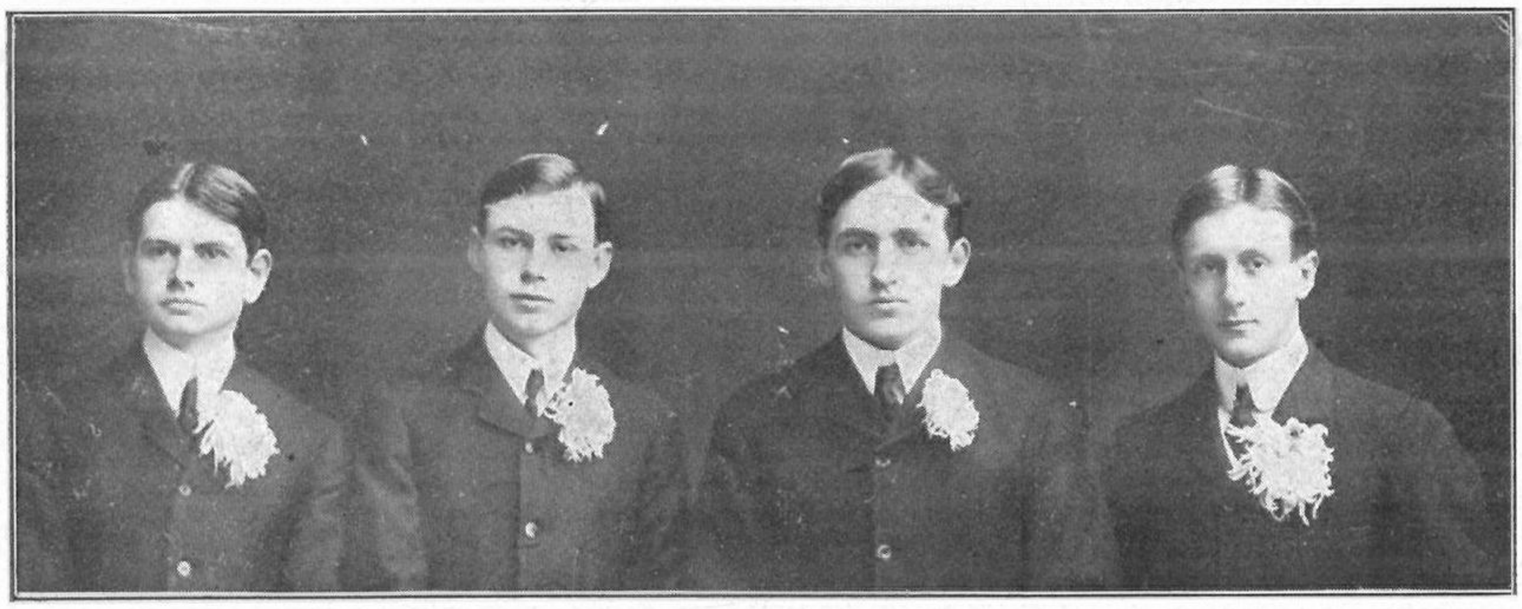


R. S. TRACY, F. E. LAUBE, D. H. DALBY,

W. T. BURWELL, M. B. SINCLAIR, K. E. VANKURAN,

W. L. LEWIS, T. F. CALES,





THE UNIVERSITY QUARTETTE

¶ The University of Washington Quartette has been in evidence ever since the good old days when "Stub" Wright, Prigmore, Kellogg and Densmore appeared in the old dormitory favorite, "Shine."

¶ However, it has never been on a solid basis until this year. It has now come to stay. The boys have sung many times in chapel as well as in the concerts and in down town entertainments and at social functions. They are always warmly received and enthusiastically encored.

Members

First Tenor ..... MAURICE D. SCROGGS

Second Tenor ..... WALTER McLEAN

First Bass ..... ROY KINNEAR

Second Bass ..... W. T. BURWELL, JR.

ORCHESTRA

D. H. DALBY .....First Violin

N. PHELPS .....First Violin

E. MEIER .....Clarionet (Instructor)

ALFRED A. STRAUSS .....First Cornet (Manager)

VERNE TROUT .....Trombone

MISS MILDRED ROBERTSON.....Piano

A. R. TERPENING.....Drums

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON
BAND



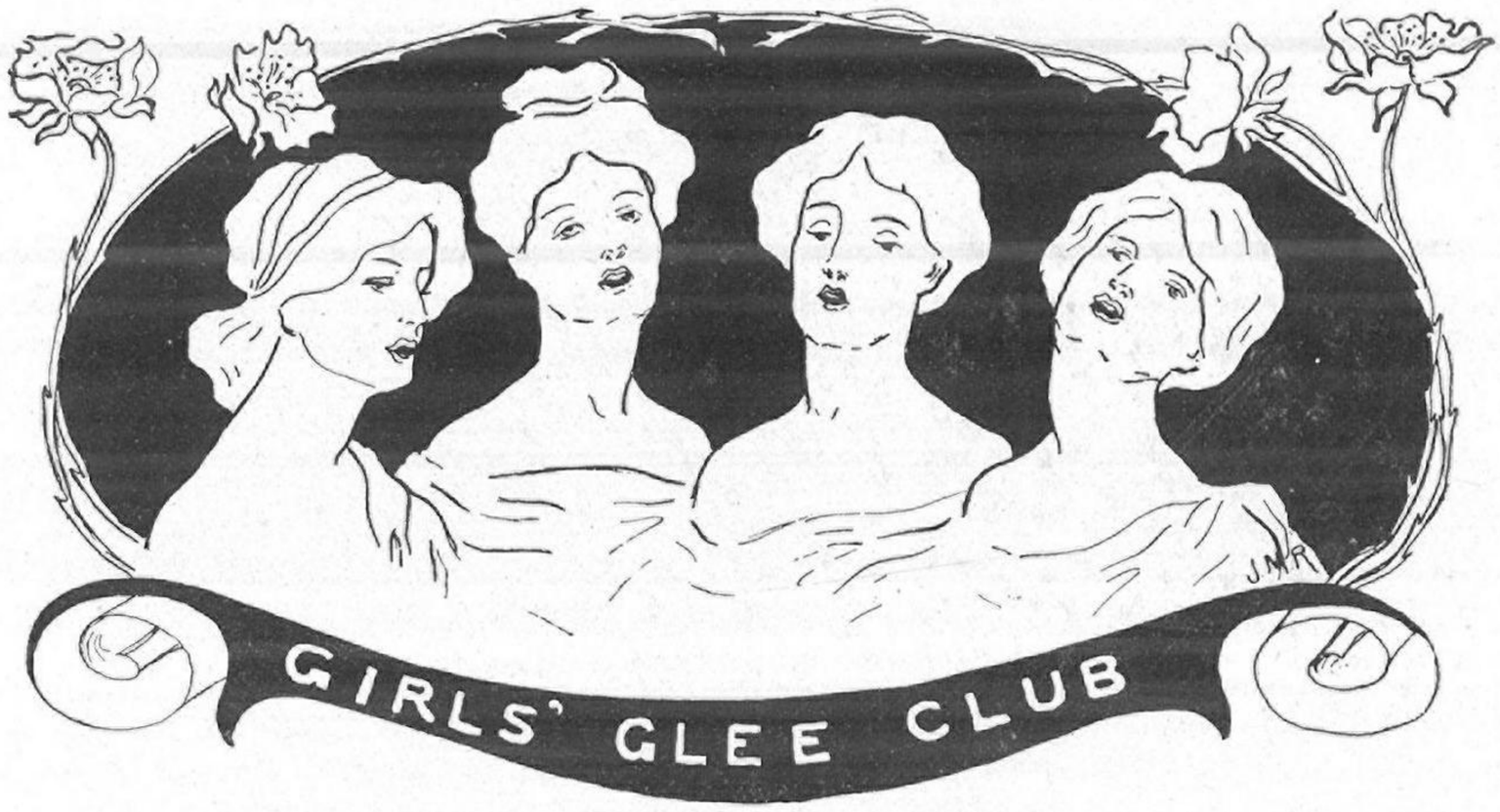
DUNBAR, COOPER, TROUT, TAYLOR, MITCHELL, KIRKMAN, STRAUSS, MORROW.

TANNER, BURKE, MEIER (Director), SIELER, WALLACE, TERPENING.



Members

E. MEIER ..... Clarinet
G. SIELER ..... Clarinet
H. M. BURKE ..... Clarinet
M. R. ROBERTS ..... Piccolo
A. A. STRAUSS ..... Solo Cornet
J. B. WALLACE ..... Solo Cornet
G. DUNBAR ..... First Cornet
H. H. Tanner ..... Second Cornet
S. MITCHELL ..... First Alto
F. V. TAYLOR ..... Second Alto
W. D. KIRKMAN ..... Trombone
W. WARNER ..... Trombone
F. V. TROUT ..... Baritone
R. COOPER ..... Bass
A. R. TERPENING ..... Snare Drum
M. D. SCROGGS ..... Bass Drum



Members

MISS HELM, Director, MISS JESSIE LUDDEN, Manager,

SARA REEVES,
FLORENCE SHERRICK,
ELSA WALSH,
MAY CORSON,
MISS COLEMAN,
MARGUERITE SINCLAIR,
AGNES WILLIS,
CARRIE RASER,
JESSIE LUDDEN,
KATHERINE CROUCH,
JESSIE FRITZ,
NELLIE HILL,

JEANNE CAITHNESS,
PHENE SMITH,
HEBE BYERS,
LILLIAN MILLER,
IRENE HUNT,
MAY CRAHAN,
NELLIE DUNLAP,
ETHEL BROWN,
ROSE GLASS,
NELLIE M. TALBOT,
AMY WHEELER,
ELIZABETH HANCOCK.

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

DENNY HALL, MAY 8, 1903

JESSIE L. LUDDEN ..... *Manager*
ELLA MARGARET HELM ..... *Leader*
NORMA RONALD ..... *Accompanist*

Soprani.

ELIZABETH B. HANCOCK,
MARGUERITE SINCLAIR,
EVA MAY CORSON,
HEBE G. BEYER,
ROSE B. GLASS,
LILLIAN RAY MILLER,
AMY DOLORA WHEELER,
JESSIE L. LUDDEN,
MAY CRAHAN.

Mezzo-Soprani.

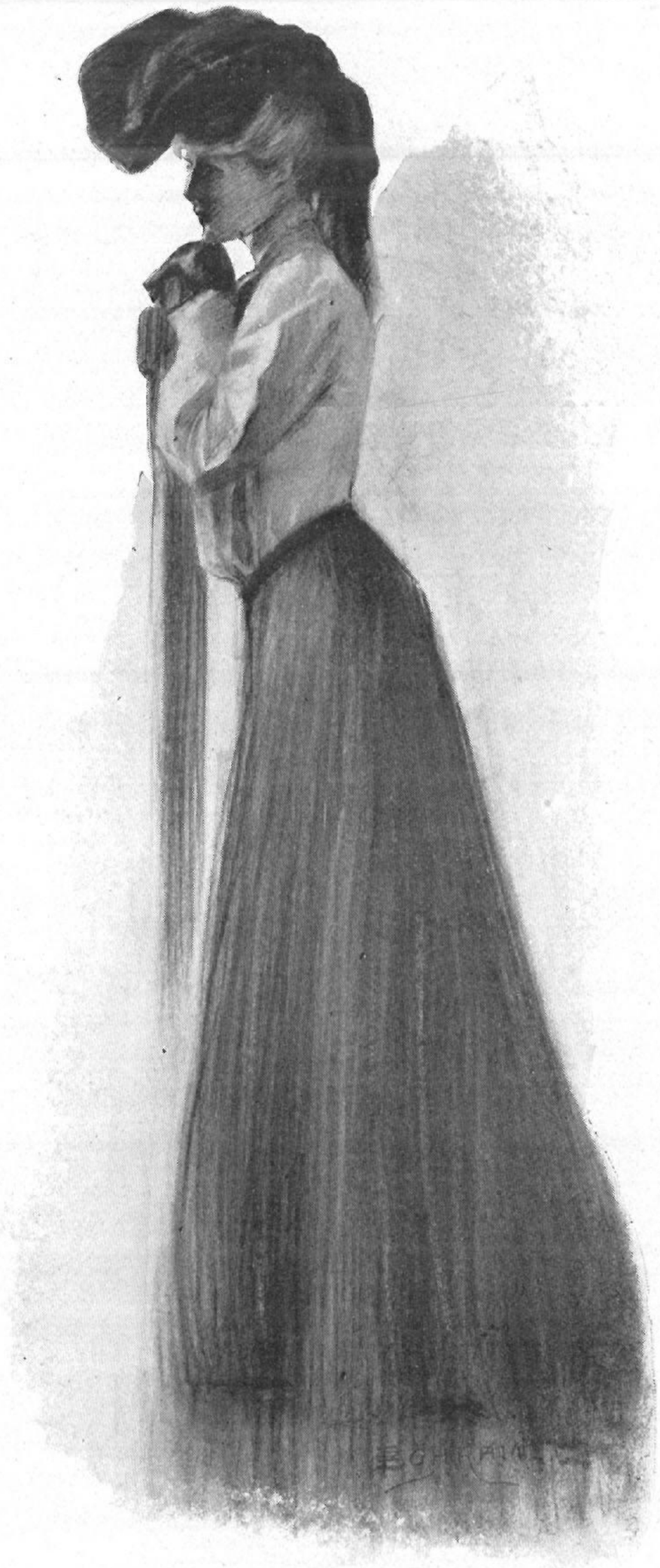
NELLIE MAE DUNLAP,
JEANNE F. CAITHNESS,
J. ETHEL BROWN,
PHENE LOUISE SMITH,
CARRIE B. RASER,
ELLEN K. HILL,
ELSA WALSH,

Contralti.

S. IRENE HUNT,
FLORENCE L. SHERRICK,
NELLIE M. TALBOT,
AGNES L. WILLIS,
EMOGENE S. COLMAN.
KATHERINE CROUCH,
SARA C. REEVES,

Patronesses.

MRS. THOMAS FRANKLIN KANE
MRS. ARTHUR SEWALL HAGGETT
MRS. FREDERICK MORGAN PADELFORD
MRS. ALBERT SPERRY KERRY
MRS. MAURICE MCMICKEN
MRS. ROBERT MANNING PALMER





The Grand Stand.

JUNIOR DAY

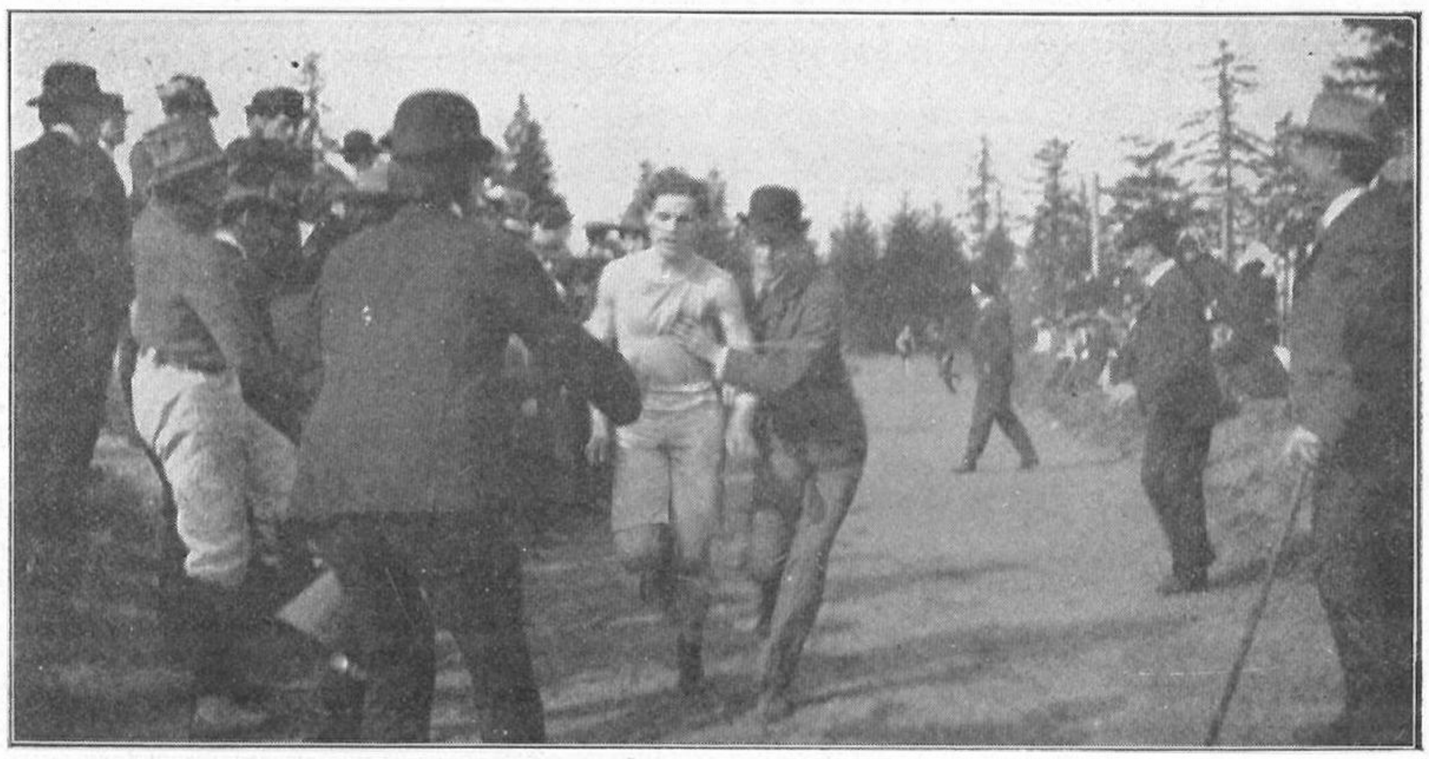
THE sun rose clear and bright. Gentle breezes stole through the trees and across the green campus. The lakes lay in calm and mirror-like beauty. And the snow-caps rose in simple majesty, clear-cut against the sea of blue, unobscured by cloud or fog. What a thrill swept the Junior's heart as he looked out upon Dame Weather's token of best wishes—a perfect day.

¶ It was May Day. It was also Junior Day. The well-won and thoroughly deserved success of the farce the evening before, prepared the Juniors for a real jolly, '04 good time. And with spirit and patriotism each classman threw himself into the Day of Days. Great were the preparations, hearty was the spirit, expectant were friends, and propitious was the weather. What more was needed.

¶ The day was begun in a fitting manner. 'Round a young tree, sprung from the famous old Washington Elm, the Juniors joined hands. The Juniors stood with uncovered heads while Prof. Meany spoke in eloquent and fitting phrases. Then Miss Blodgett charmingly spoke the words of dedication. Nothing could so adequately represent to the generations this class of life and strength as something living and growing. With this sentiment in his heart, each Junior in turn cast in his spadeful of rich earth. When members of the faculty had completed the significant task, the class song was heartily given. And the tree took strength and began its new life, listening to the hearty strains:

"Join in and sing
For old Naughty-four;
We wear the plug and sport the cane
And lead, a mile or more.
Old Red and Black will be true,
So you need seek no more;
We'll do our best, and stand the test
For Naughty-four."

¶ Then came the boat race. The lake lay as a sea of oil. Not a breeze or swell broke its calm. Launches, canoes and boats, both of oar and sail, moved gracefully over the course. When the race began the faculty boat-house porch was crowded, and the finish buoy was surrounded by the many crafts. It was a close race. The '04 boat won. All but one of its crew were "Naughty-fours." Those who rowed for '04 were: Fred McElmon,



Finish of the Quarter-Mile.

Clinton Lantz, William Dunlap, George Brackett, '05, and William T. Burwell, coxswain.

¶ It was now high onto noon. And the jolly Juniors wended their way to the Dormitory in haste. Here a repast had been prepared for the select. Wearers of the plug to the number of

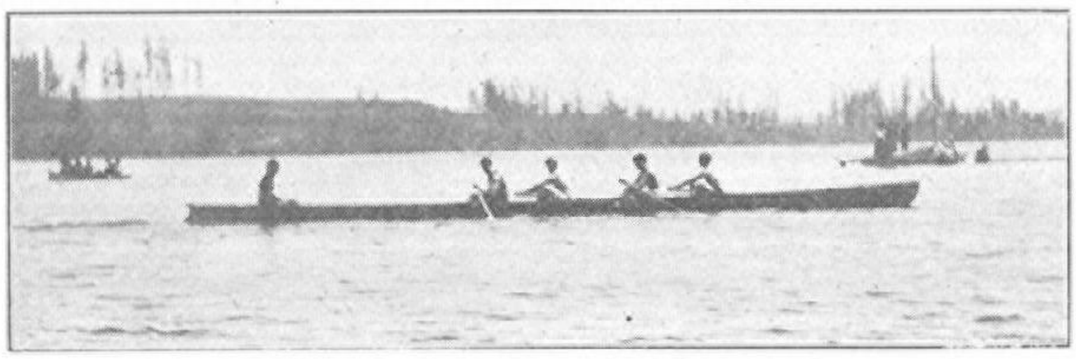
sixty sat themselves down around the festive board. And while the steward's choicest viands were modestly secreted, song and jollity aided in the hour's unhindered pleasure. When all had had their fill and the songs had been sung and resung times without number, we made our way out upon the green sward and under the trees. There, with contented hearts and bodies, we wandered in the joy of true, sweet companionship.

¶ At 2 p. m. the crowds had gathered upon the college athletic field. And while the band played stirring music, the excitement of the athletic contests ran high. When the Freshmen had put the Sophs to sleep upon the track, the crowd hurried to the bleechers. And it was a rare gathering. Estimates are dangerous, but vouchsafe to say the crowd was as large as the enthusiasm of this enthusiastic class could wish. The Juniors vanquished the Seniors in an easy game, only to be beaten in turn by their friends, the freshmen.

¶ As the afternoon wore away and the evening drew near, the crowd slipped away—not with the haste engendered by dissatisfaction, but with a lingering breaking away from that which they were loath to leave.

¶ As the sun dropped behind the gold-tipped Olympics and the shadows lengthened across the campus, Junior Day drew to its close. And '04's garden of memories was enhanced by a new flower of sweetness and beauty—May 1st, 1903.

¶ When the stars came out and the winds rose in the pines, the voice of some Junior, with the spell of the day still upon him, rang across the campus as he swung himself with a full heart along the path on his way to the Prom. This last number on the delightful program of Junior Day was also a rare one. Amid music and flowers, beauty and grace, the day closed. Thus for '04 ended the Day of Days.



After the Race.

SOCIETY OF ENGINEERS

THE ENGINEERING SOCIETY was organized Feb. 12, 1903, by the consolidation of the Electrical Engineering Society and the Mining Engineering Society. The society includes all the departments of engineering.

¶ Regular monthly meetings are held in which papers on engineering topics are read and discussed. Through the year a number of papers have been delivered by prominent engineers from the city.

¶ It is the object of the society to promote a greater interest in the engineering department among the students and the friends of the University.

Officers

President.....S. H. RICHARDSON, JR.
Vice-President .....H. H. THEDINGA
Treasurer .....L. WERNECKE
Corresponding Secretary .....PROF. A. H. FULLER
Recording Secretary .....J. FRANK WALLER

Program Committee

H. W. BOETZKES,

CLINTON LANTZ,

W. R. HILL,

Publication Committee

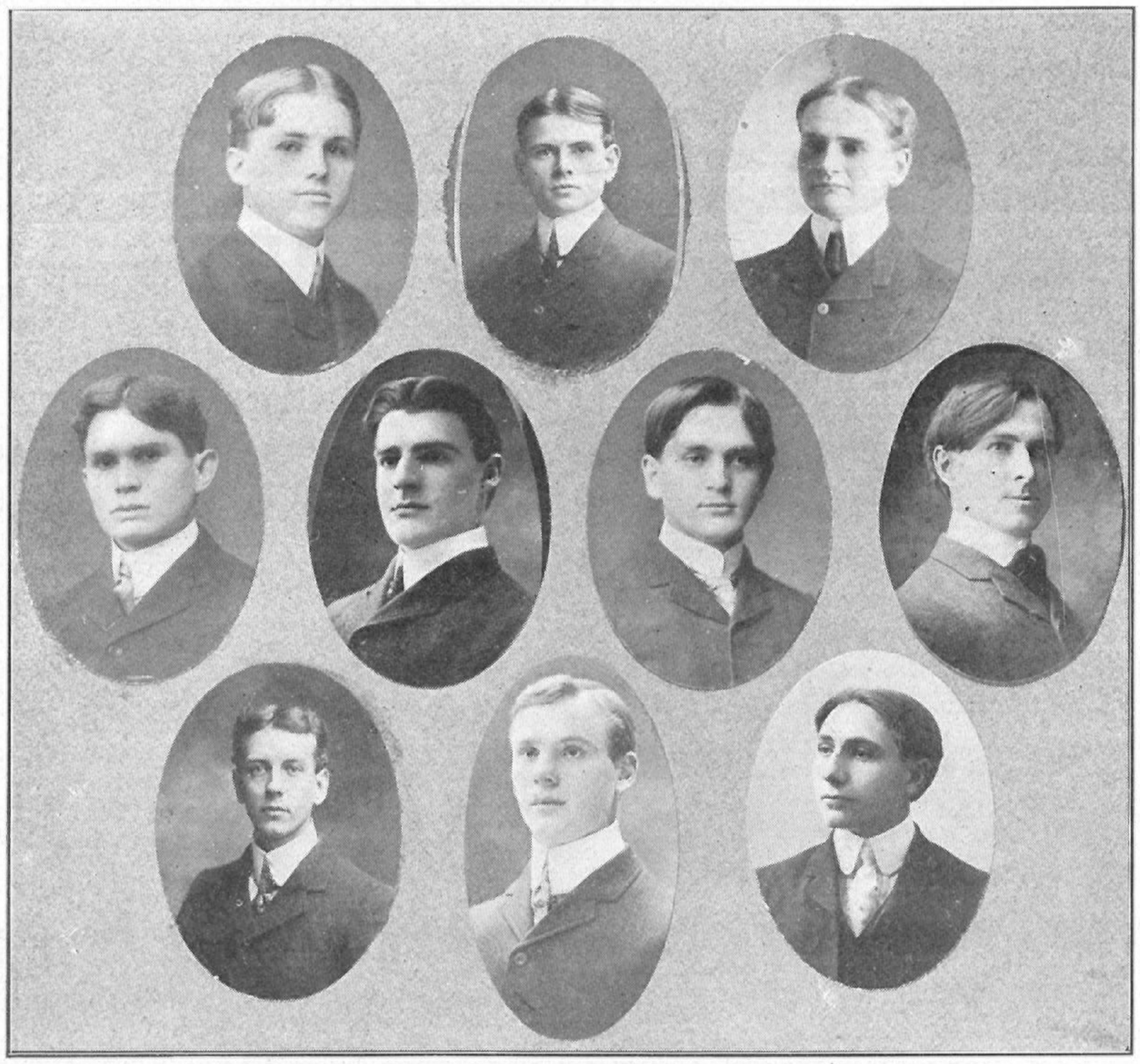
K. E. VAN KURAN,

W. L. MILES.

A. C. HASTINGS.


W.T. BURWELL JR.

Y. M. C. A.



STROHM, SCROGGS, PARMELEE.

TERPENING, FLEMING, ZOOK, CARPENTER.

TOZELAND, HARRIS, HOOVER.

Y. M. C. A.

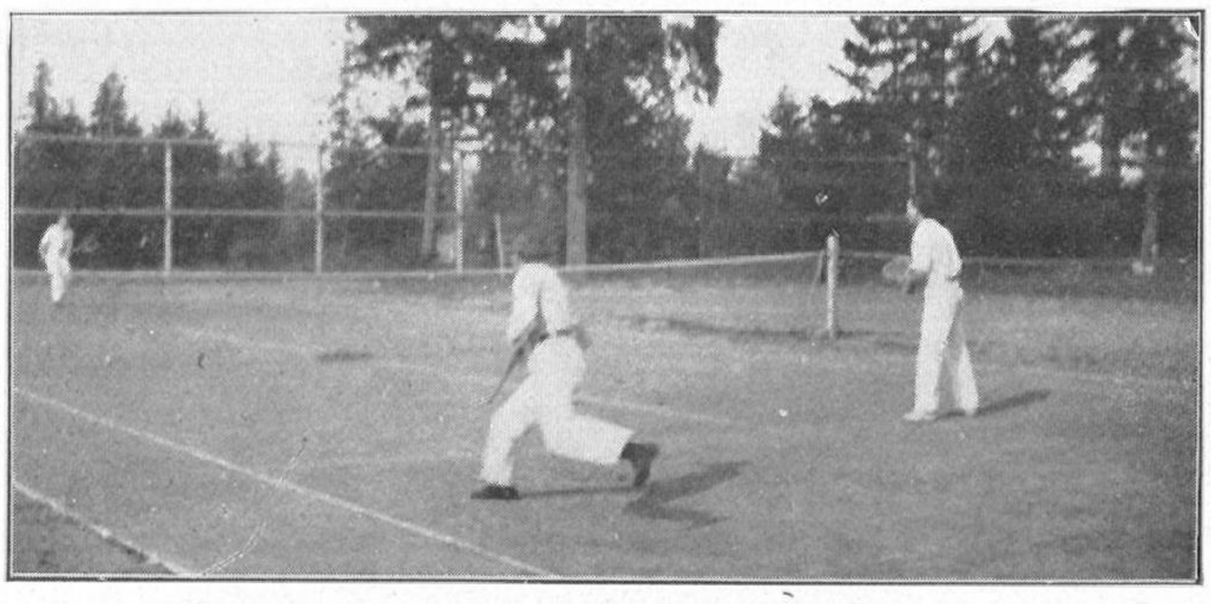


THIS has been a year of marked growth for the Young Men's Christian Association. General Secretary Ewing was called to become traveling secretary for the Northwest, at the close of the first term. Maurice D. Scroggs was elected to fill the vacancy. All departments of the work have made healthy progress. Over 60 men have been enrolled in Bible study during the year. The membership of the Association is about 115, and is still growing. Two active joint mission-study classes have been organized. A volunteer band has also been started. A missionary library of unusual merit has been founded. There have been two very successful joint socials, and many evenings have been well spent by small groups. A budget of $900 was pledged for the work. The finances have been conducted in a thoroughly business manner. A reading room, equipped with the best and most attractive periodicals and newspapers, has been conducted in the men's dormitory. The prospect for next year is most encouraging. Prayer and sincere effort should accomplish an even greater record of progress in the near future.



Officers and Cabinet, 1903

President .....J. H. STROHM
Vice-President .....E. N. PARMELEE
Recording Secretary .....A. J. FLEMING
Corresponding Secretary .....A. R. TERPENING
Treasurer .....C. S. ZOOK
General Secretary .....MAURICE D. SCROGGS
Chairman Religious Meetings Committee....A. R. TERPENING
Chairman Missionary Committee .....E. N. PARMELEE
Chairman Bible Study Committee.....A. A. HOOVER
Chairman Membership Committee.....C. W. HARRIS
Chairman Social Committee.....L. R. CARPENTER
Chairman Finance Committee.....C. S. ZOOK
Chairman Reading Room Committe .....J. A. TOZELAND



Faculty Tennis Match

Y. W. C. A.

THE Young Woman's Christian Association has this year attained a dignity and a prominence among college organizations, that has been of the greatest value to it in its work.

¶ One Bible study class and two mission-study classes have been working during the year, and there have been devotional meetings at the ladies' dormitory on Sunday afternoons and at the Administration building on Wednesdays during the noon hour.

¶ At the beginning of the college year the Association assisted in registration in such a way that the Fall Campaign Committee was enabled to meet personally all the students both new and old.

¶ Twenty dollars has been appropriated to the state work.

¶ Miss Conde, National Secretary, and Miss Shields, State Secretary, have been with us a number of times during the year and have been a source of much inspiration.

¶ A State Conference was held at the University during the winter, with very encouraging results.

¶ It is expected that two delegates will be sent to the conference at Capitola, California.



Y. W. C. A.



SMITH, BROWN, MORGAN, PRATT, WETZEL.
BLODGETT, HEFFNER, BOYD, TUCKER, BEATTY.

Officers

HELEN WETZEL.....President
ADELLE MORGAN..... Vice-President
PHENE SMITH.....Corresponding Secretary
MILDRED BROWN.....Recording Secretary
BERTHA HEFFNER.....Treasurer

Chairmen Committees

Ways and Means.....MARGARET BEATTY
Missionary .....ALIDA PRATT
Room .....EDITH TUCKER
Devotional .....MILDRED BOYD
Membership .....ADELLE MORGAN
Sociai .....HELEN WETZEL
Poster .....MAMIE MARLOWE
Fall Campaign.....SARA REEVES
Bible Study.....ALTHEA SHELDON

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

AYLETTE N. JOHNSON .....Manager

Book Store Committee

FRANK M. REASONER, JOHN R. SLATTERY,

GLENDOWER DUNBAR.

¶ Among the prosperous enterprises of the Associated Students is the University Book Store. It takes a prominent place in student organizations and has been put on a stable and supporting basis.

¶ November 8, 1999, a constitutional provision was enacted providing for student control and operation of a University Book Store, and C. A. Ruddy, a month later was elected manager and served the rest of the college year. The following year the Book Store was under the management of L. Le Sourd. Last year U. S. Griggs was the manager.

¶ The Book Store has grown to such proportions that a special room on the first floor of the Administration building has been given up to its use.

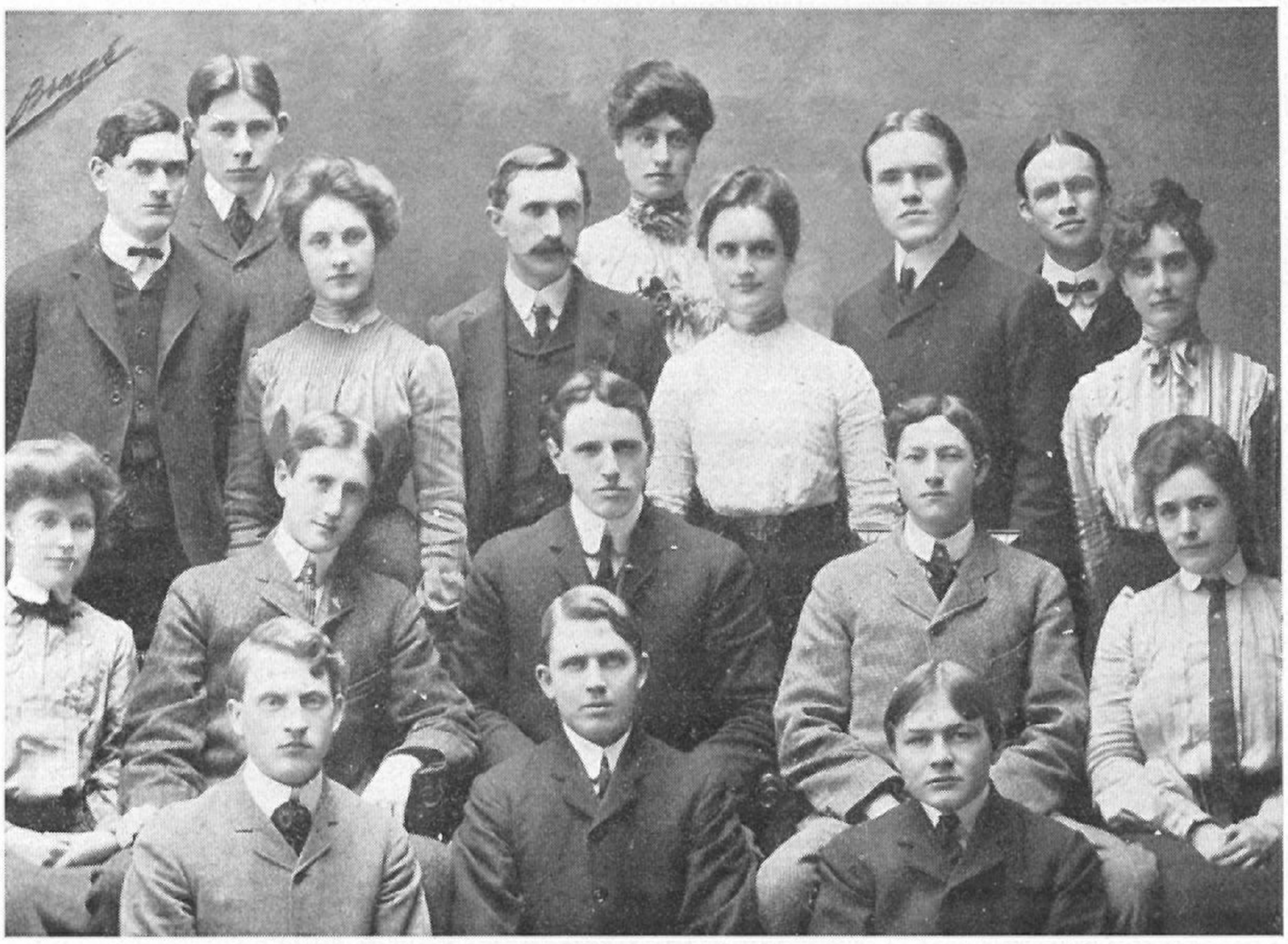
¶ Besides the text-books of the college it handles engineering supplies, biological instruments, meeting the needs of the students in whatever direction they demand.

¶ To the members of the A. S. these materials are furnished at a reduced price, saving them many hundreds of dollars every year.

¶ During the past year the receipts have run over $5,000. Though the Book Store is under student management, with the rapid increase in attendance at the University, it will soon require a business manager to devote all his time to its management.


VBLICA
TIONS
W.T. Burwell Jr. 04.

1904 TYEE STAFF



JOHNSON, WALLER, BURGESS, MEHNER, PIELOW, WALD, HASTINGS,
JOHNSON, TUCKER.
PERRY, BURWELL, GREEN, RICHARDSON, HANCOCK,
SLATTERY, SHOUDY, FRISBIE.

Committees

Editor-in-Chief ..... ELMER C. GREEN

Assistant Editor-in-Chief ..... W. T. BURWELL, JR.

Business Manager ..... SAM H. RICHARDSON, JR.

Literary Committee.

ALBERT MEHNER,
JEANNETTE PERRY,
MYRA PIELOW,
FRED HASTINGS,
LENA TUCKER.

Chronological Committee.

ELIZABETH HANCOCK,
J. FRANK WALLER,
EDITH BURGESS,
LOYAL SHOUDY.

Humorists.

J. M. JOHANSON,
J. R. SLATTERY,
LEROY W. FRISBIE.

Art Committee.

W. J. BURWELL, JR.,
A. N. JOHNSON.

Photograph Committee.

SAM RICHARDSON,
LOYAL SHOUDY,
ROSA WALD.

THE PACIFIC WAVE

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

VOL. X. SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1902 No 13

NEWS OF COLLEGES

Gleaned From Exchanges and Periodicals.

Willamette University will publish an annual this year. It will be called "Wallulah," which was the name of the daughter of [illegible] Willamette chief, Multn[illegible]

Warren S[illegible] be chosen he[illegible] University [illegible] next season.

The cornerst[illegible] gymnasium [illegible] laid with app[illegible] on Decembe[illegible]

The Univer[illegible] challenged Sta[illegible] late. Stanf[illegible] ground th[illegible] able to en[illegible] bates wh[illegible] contes[illegible] fornia a[illegible]

At the a[illegible] the Phi Del[illegible] held in N[illegible] Thanksgiving[illegible] gates subscrib[illegible] minutes to [illegible] Missouri farm[illegible] widow of [illegible] founder—P[illegible]

Columbi[illegible] course in [illegible] ing. P[illegible] ready en[illegible] lled.

Yale [illegible] sc[illegible] for the bas[illegible] season. [illegible] be playe[illegible]

In or[illegible]ry [illegible]eir plan of [illegible] th[illegible]nd women [illegible]nior[illegible]es, the Univer[illegible] of Ch[illegible] is constructing a temporary building for the women. It will contain a library, a gymnasium and luncheon room.

Of the 350 colleges and universities in the United St[illegible]es, 260 are coeducational, and presidents of 102 are cl[illegible] men. The attendance prises an army of 12,000 and women.

The Zulu students at C[illegible] bia expect to get one of Cecil Rhodes scholarships Oxford University.

In the course in contem[illegible] ary politics at Princeton a novation has been started the establishment of a cha[illegible] of deputies similar French chamber. The [illegible] to acquaint the students course with the method cedure in European legisla[illegible] assemblies, the seniors stituting one wing and juniors the other. Later chamber will be resolved body similar to the Reichstag.

Twenty-five men [illegible] cheering of the Ha[illegible] tion at the game wi[illegible] The Yale management 80,000 applications for [illegible] while the seating capacity was 30,000.

Some interesting statistics have been compiled showing the relative numerical standing of the universities of the world. The order is as follows: First, Berlin, 13,070; second, Paris, 12,171; third, Cairo, 10,003; fourth; Vienna, 6,009; fifth, Buda Pesth; sixth Naples, 5,165; seventh, Madrid, 5,118; eighth, Moscow, 4,691; ninth, Columbia, 4,499; tenth, Munich, 4,459; eleventh, Leipzig, 4,220; twelfth, Harvard, 4,142; thirteenth, California, 4,008.

Michigan's football team [illegible] earned the right to be call[illegible] "Point-[illegible]nte team," an[illegible] enou[illegible]

BASKET BALL.

Varsity Defeats Whatcom—Freshmen Conquer Sophomores.

Saturday, Dec. 13.—The Varsity team won the opening game of the [illegible] from Company M, of [illegible]om, at the Armory, [illegible] 26 to [illegible]

[illegible] State [illegible] [illegible] Field Secretary of the International Committee, and Pres. S. B. L. Penrose, of Whitman College.

The climax of the convention was reached in the mass meeting for men in the Lyceum theatre on Sunday afternoon. The [illegible]s addr[illegible]

[illegible]en [illegible]g a[illegible] [illegible]ty of t[illegible]men, the two [illegible]ams being [illegible]d in the other departments of the game.

In the seco[illegible] half the Freshmen had a ne[illegible] line-up. This half was char[illegible]terized by the hard playing [illegible] Kinnear and McFadden for the Sophs, and the swi[illegible] of the Freshmen. [illegible]re st[illegible]8

Freshmen — Center, Wernecke and King (captain); forwards, Laube, Lechty, Richardson and Riddell; guards McCrory and Hoover.

Umpire—T. McDonald, Seattle Y. M. C. A.

Referees—White of Whatcom and McDonald of Seattle.

Timekeepers—Prof. C[illegible] U. of W[illegible] Van der [illegible] Lindberr[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] wish [illegible] time [illegible] will cause a great s[illegible]rgy on the part of stude[illegible] and faculty.

Registration.

At the end of the term our entire enrollment is 565 students, only 25 of whom [illegible]re reg[illegible] [illegible]preparatory [illegible]the

Follo[illegible]s the line-up the team[illegible]

U. of W[illegible]enter, Hill; forwards, Sho[illegible]y and Duckering; guards, McElmon and Lindig.

Whatcom.—Center, Brand, forwards, Parker and Sterns; guards, O. Decker and E. Decker.

Sophomores—Center, McFadden; forwards, Dalby (captain) and Kinnear; guards, Harrison, Donahoe and Franklin.

TEAMS CHOSEN.

A Completely New Generation of Debaters on the List.

Saturday, Dec. 13.—Shortly before 2 p. m. a goodly sized crowd of students filled room 13 and remained, during the whole afternoon, to [illegible]h the [illegible] tryou[illegible]e teams[illegible]d and m[illegible]

[illegible]o had en[illegible]ecessary to [illegible]consequence [illegible]ook part [illegible]speakers [illegible]lowing order: [illegible]. Eleanor [illegible]. 4. John [illegible]Jackson; [illegible]7. Ingham [illegible]oldt. 9. [illegible]0. R. S. [illegible]vans, 12. E. [illegible]Hastings; [illegible]C. F. Sr[illegible]t. The [illegible]at was 59 [illegible]15 had with[illegible] last two men [illegible]rmative.

[illegible]m. the last [illegible]delivered [illegible]Kane, Dr. [illegible]C. Wiswell [illegible]the judges [illegible]rs without [illegible]eparate lists [illegible]of. Priest, [illegible]as given [illegible]according the [illegible]

[illegible]R. H. Evans, [illegible]nd R. S. Pierce, [illegible]the Stanford [illegible]next in order [illegible]J. O. Adams, Eleanor Bl[illegible] Ingham Hughes, R. E. [illegible]olm, John R. Slattery, Lester Sweet. They have not yet been divided into teams.

The three next in order, M. W. Taylor, A. C. Millican and E. S. Smith, were chosen as alternates, the first named for the Stanford team, the other for the Oregon and Idaho [illegible]s.

[illegible]g tryout as a whole was [illegible]the standard of the [illegible]. It seemed that [illegible]n needed more

[illegible]ued on Page Two.



EDITOR-IN-CHIEF . JOSEPH V. BIRD '05

Associates

Maurice D. Scroggs '05 — John R. Slattery '04
Alfred C. Millican '05 — Fred C. Hastings '04

News Editors

K. E. Van Kuran .....'04 — Ferne Fleming .... '05
Elizabeth T. McDonnell '03 — Roy C. Rogers .. '04
Robert H. Evans .....'04 — Andrew Fleming. '06

Literary Editors

Eleanor Bledgett — Marian R. Blethen '05
Wilbur D. Kirkman '05

BUSINESS MANAGER WALLACE L. ATKINSON '05

[illegible]N ABSENCE

[illegible]rly one year we [illegible]again open for bus[illegible]plete New Line [illegible]en's Furnishings. [illegible]radeGoods priced to pl[illegible]all.

D

U. OF W. PRESS ASSOCIATION

Emblem.

Diamond.

Flower.

Tulip.

Colors.

Moss Green and Dane Gray.

Motto.

"Closer to Thee."

Members.

C. G. NEWTON ..... A. E. BRINTNALL
D. MCDONALD ..... E. T. McDONNALL
R. N. OLIVER ..... A. WHEELER
W. D. STEVENSON ..... A. E. DODSON
J. R. KINNEAR ..... L. WETZEL
T. M. DONAHOE ..... K. L. EDWARDS
ALMON H. FULLER ..... A. J. DELANEY
CLARENCE COLE ..... JEANNE CAITHNESS
TOM MESDAG, MILNOR ROBERTS, CARL VAN KURAN ..... ETHEL BROWN
JOHN RUSKIN SLATTERY ..... ANNA REINHART


Ruth Etchvam.

JUNIOR PROMENADE

FRIDAY, MAY 1ST, '03.

Patronesses.

MRS. T. F. KANE,
MRS. A. R. PRIEST,
MRS. W. R. SMITH,
MRS. E. L. BLAINE,
MRS. R. B. ALBERTSON.

Committee.

ALYETT N. JOHNSON,
JESSIE L. LUDDEN,
ELIZABETH A. HANCOCK,
LOYAL E. A. SHOUDY,
I. CURTIS PARKER.



Senior Ball Committee

ALFRED R. GILES, Chairman.
AVA DODSON,
BESSIE McDONNELL,
DONALD McDONALD,
FRANK J. McKEOWN.



Sophomore Frolic Committee

WALLACE ATKINSON, Chairman.
NELLIE HILL,
KATHERINE EDWARDS,
WALTER McLEAN,
MALCOLM DONAHOE.



Freshman Glee Committee

FRED E. LAUBE, Chairman.
MARIAN ROBINSON,
BERTHA POWERS,
WILHELM GARTNER,
LEE BRAWLEY.



First Annual

'VARSITY BALL

Given by Associated Students of the

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON.

College Armory,

Friday, April 17, 1903.

PATRONESSES.

MRS. T. F. KANE, MRS. J. C. HAINES,

MRS. E. P. TREMPER, MRS. A. S. HAGGETT,

MRS. D. V. HALVERSTADT.

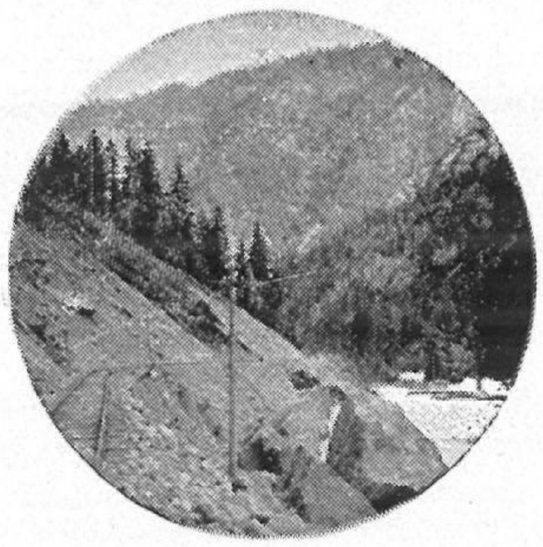
COMMITTEE.

W. T. LAUBE, I. C. PARKER,

F. J. MCKEOWN, W. D. KIRKMAN,

L. E. A. SHOUDY.





GRADUATION.



Sunday Afternoon, June 15.

Three O'clock.

BACCALAUREATE EXERCISES

At Denny Hall, University of Washington.

Prelude—Andante ..... *Haydn*

MRS. PADELFORD.

Doxology ..... CONGREGATION

Invocation ..... REV. ARTHUR C. VAIL

Pastor of University Place Christian Church

Hymn ..... CONGREGATION

Violin Solo—Berceuse from "Jocelyn" ..... B. GODARD

AUBREY LEVY.

Scripture Lesson ..... REV. THOMAS C. WISWELL

Pastor of University Congregational Church

Prayer ..... REV. RIAL BENJAMIN

Pastor of University Place Methodist Church

Sermon ..... REV. M. A. MATTHEWS, D. D.

Hymn ..... CONGREGATION

Benediction ..... REV. R. HARGREAVES

Pastor of University Place Baptist Church

Sunday Evening, June 15.

8:30 O'clock.

Annual Address Before the Christian Associations by the
Reverend Thomas E. Winecoff, of Tacoma,
At Denny Hall.

Monday Evening, June 16.
Local and Intercollegiate Oratorical Contests
Denny Hall at 8 P. M.

Tuesday, June 17.
Annual Reunion of the Alumni
At Ladies' Hall at 8 P. M.

Wednesday, June 18.
Class Day Exercises
At Denny Hall, Administration Building, 10:30 A. M.



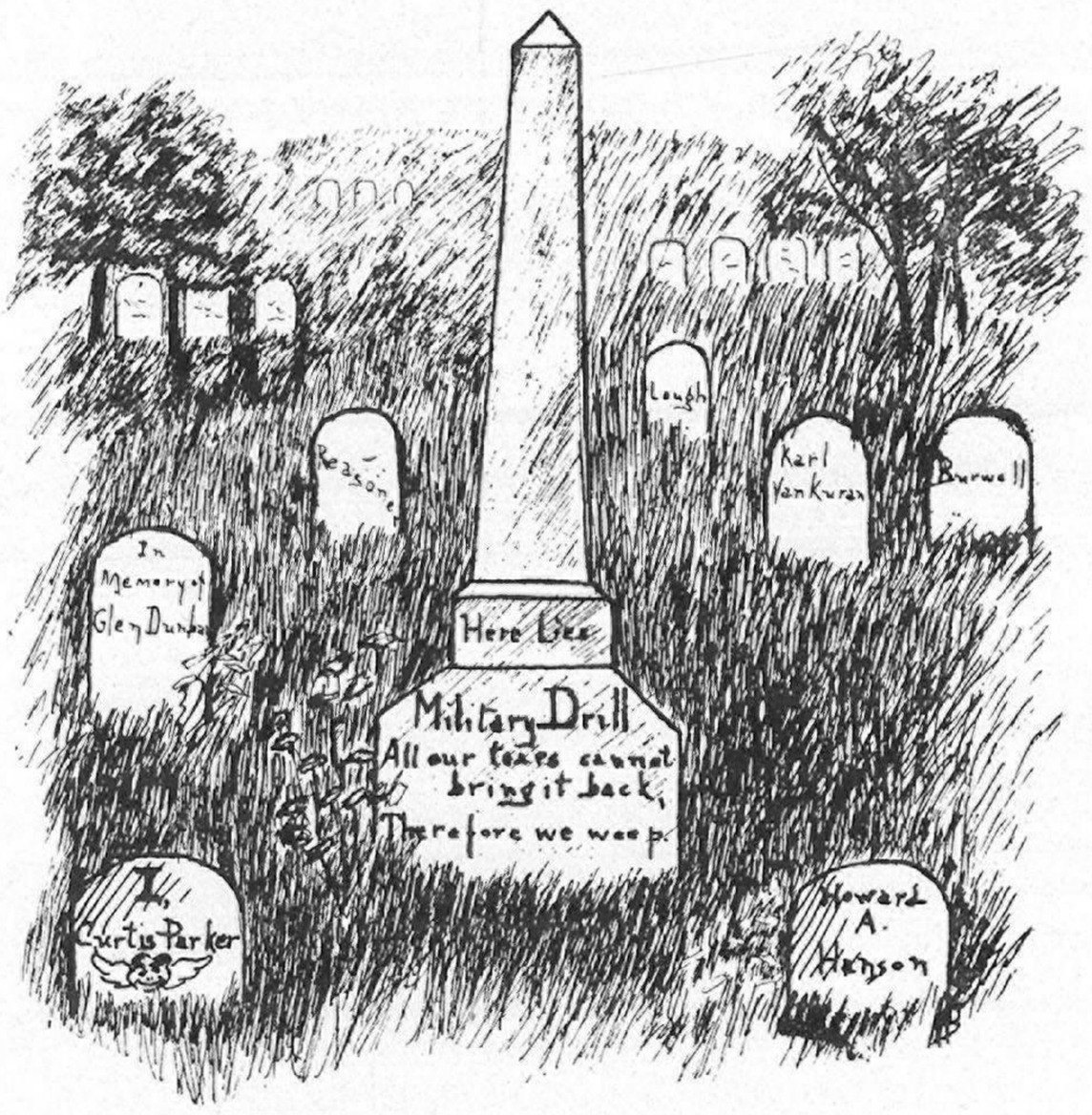
Thursday Afternoon, June 19.
President's Reception to
The Regents, Faculty and Graduating class.
President's House, from 4 to 6 P. M.

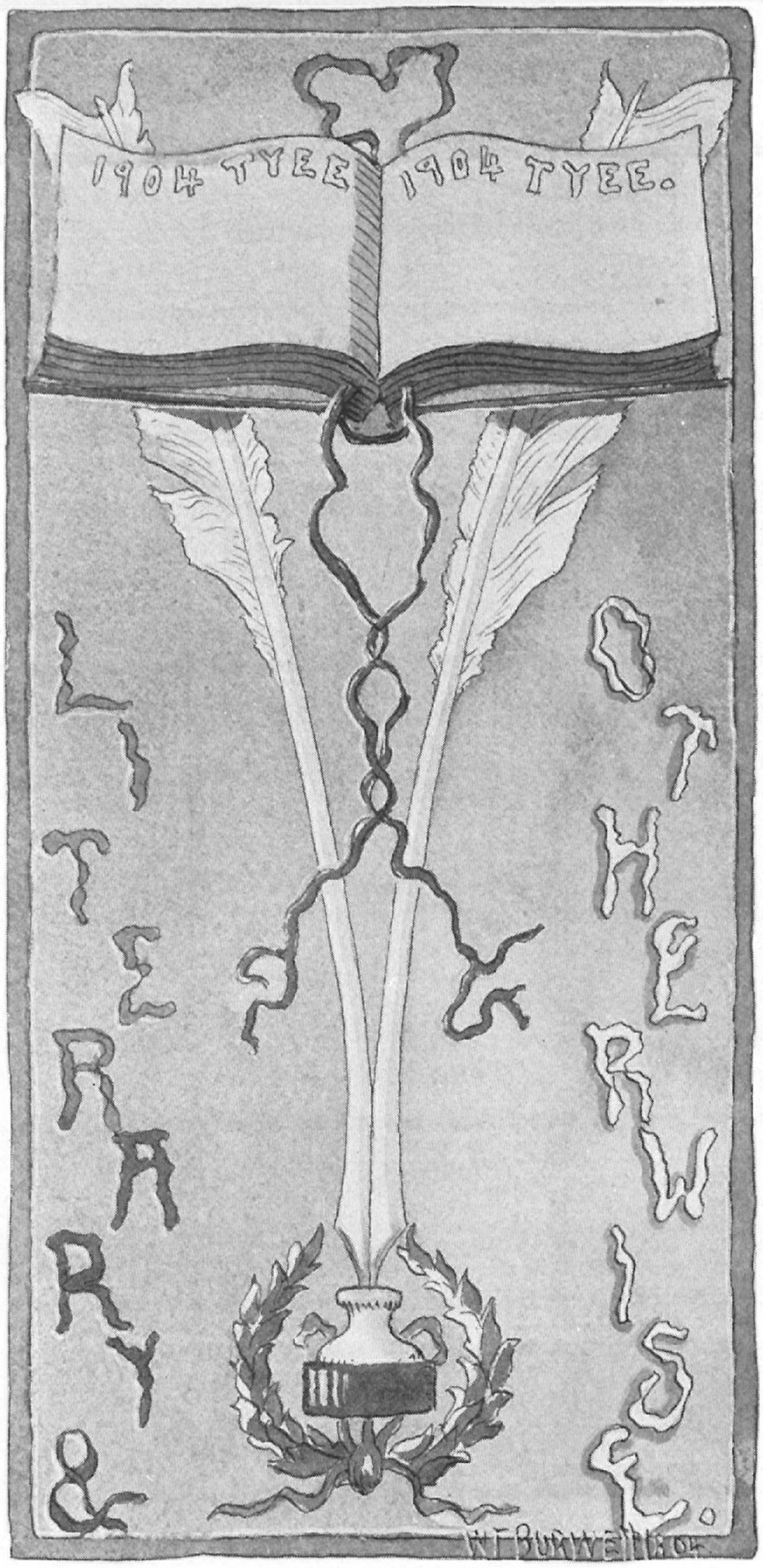
Friday Evening, June 20.
Senior Reception and Ball.
At Denny Hotel, 8 P. M.

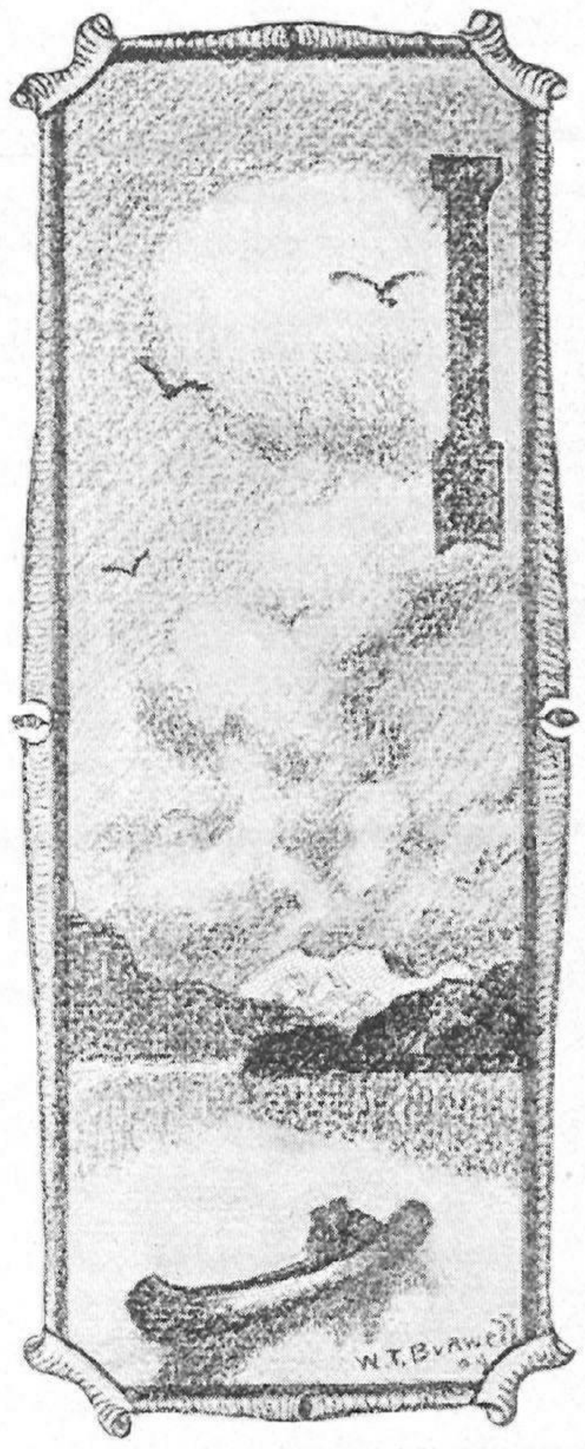


Thursday, June 19.
At Denny Hall, 10:30 *A. M.*

March ..... WAGNER'S ORCHESTRA
Invocation .....
Waltz ..... ORCHESTRA
Baccalaureate Address .....
..... HON. RICHARD WINSOR
Overture ..... ORCHESTRA
Class Oration.... HON. SAMUEL G. COSGROVE
Selection ..... ORCHESTRA
Conferring of Degrees.... PRESIDENT GRAVES
March ..... ORCHESTRA


Reasone
Lough
Karl
VanKuran
Burwell
In
Memory of
Glen Dunbar
Here Lies
Military Drill
All our tears cannot
bring it back,
Therefore we weep.
Curtis Parker
Howard
A.
Henson


1904 TYEE
1904 TYEE.
LITTLE RAY
OF HELPFULNESS
W.T. BURWELL '04



A TRY OUT

T WAS the spring of the year and the morning of the day. The song of a meadow-lark rose from the trees at little whiles. The sun poured forth brightness and warmth over the redness of the dormitories, then flashed sweepingly over Lake Washington.

¶ On the steps of the Ad. building were several groups of men, smoking, whistling snatches of catchy airs, laughing lazily, loafing.

¶ A group of fraternity men sat on the upper steps talking of things past and to come. Among the latter was the Senior ball, and this received a goodly share of consideration.

¶ "Haven't thought of whom I'm going to take yet," said a short, fair fellow, puffing away at a long, black pipe. "It's so hard to decide, don't you know, for a fellow likes to keep his stand-in with all the sororities."

¶ "Sure, Knifie, and then it does smart so to get an icy throw-down, don't you think?" dryly remarked a dark Senior who knew things about Knifie.

¶ "And another thing, fellows, some of these cases have turned out to be such cinches that a man has to be careful not to do the Buttinsky act! Ugh! These married fellows make me fatigued!" put in a short man with glasses and a peculiar twist of the lip.

¶ "Well, I have made up my mind whom I shall honor and I am going to try my fate early so that I need not hear a fatal 'Nay.' I shall ask Emily Carver," spoke up Bobs.

¶ "The deuce you say!" ejaculated Weston. "I guess you don't Me first, my dear Alphonse! I have had the thought for the last month, and if Emily Carver will let me, I will take her to the Senior ball."

¶ "Here, now, do the square. You know the first man that speaks will get a glad 'Yes,' for no one has asked her, I'm sure. I spoke of it first, and by rights the bid is mine. So Emily Carver goes to the Senior ball with me, dear Gaston."

¶ "Ah, fellows, cool off," drawled the tall, dark Senior. "This kid-quarreling must cease. Now listen to one of greater years and superior wisdom, and I will give you a plan to stop you birdies from disagreeing in your little nest. There is a new girl coming"—his audience leaned forward with attention immense—"from California, and it's a lead-pipe cinch that both the Gammas and Omegas will want her. Which one will get her is not such a cinch. Now, sonnies, this is your grandfather's plan. If the Gammas get her, Bobs shall ask Emily and Weston ask the new girl. If the Omegas get her, then revised version of vice versa, to be more exact. Do you comprehend? Have you absorbed?" and the Senior looked comfortingly at Bobs and Weston.

¶ "Very fine scheme," agreed Conte, a brother Senior.

¶ "Well, yes, rather," said Weston thoughtfully. "That's about square, isn't it, Bobs, all things considered. Emily is the first man's company, and it's a fair chance who the first man is."

¶ "All right," Bobs finally assented, rather sore. A few days passed and Weston had to leave for two weeks to help his father over a rush of business.

¶ In the meantime many things were doing. The new girl came, was highly approved of and much desired by both the Gammas and Omegas. She was given spreads and luncheons, launch parties and dances, until she felt quite like monarch of all she surveyed. For a week she wavered back and forth, enjoying the Gammas' luncheons and Omegas' spreads. The college men were deeply interested, speculating as to which way she would go.

¶ "It's a daisy try-out," said the tall, dark Senior. "She's a queen, and either sorority is lucky to get her. Red or yellow? Which?"

¶ Then one Monday morning she appeared with a blood-red bow upon her waist.

¶ The Gammas received manifold congratulations, while the Omegas felt as if the fight had won them a staunch friend in the California girl at all odds.

¶ "Well," said Bobs, "I'm glad this strain is over and action can begin, now. Here's for asking Emily as soon as Weston comes back."

¶ Weston returned; heard the news; covered his sore disappointment by a jolly about his new venture, wondering what the new girl was like and thinking what a lobster he had been to consent to such a childish plan.

¶ "Let's ask the girls this afternoon and have the agony over, West," suggested Bobs. "Of course there is no chance of a precipitation, it is so early, but still I like to get such things hammered down."

¶ "As soon as I have met Miss California and there is a decent lapse of minutes I will propose the fatal query, but not before," Weston answered. "But you go whenever you want to. Don't wait for me."

¶ The next morning Weston saw Bobs draped darkly against the hall radiator all unlike his usual cheery self.

¶ "I did it. Did it thoroughly. After all my blasted conceit and assurance Emily nearly killed me by saying 'No.' Said something kind and nice about my being too late, but what good does that do me."

¶ "Cheer up, old fellow. I will have to try my luck." Weston met the California girl, was dazzled and fell into the flame immediately. He ached between the pleasure that he could ask her and the pain that he might be refused.

¶ At length he cast the die and Horrid Day! he lost.

¶ "Can't understand it at all," said Bobs as he strove to console Weston. "The men never buzzed around so early before. Let's stag it."

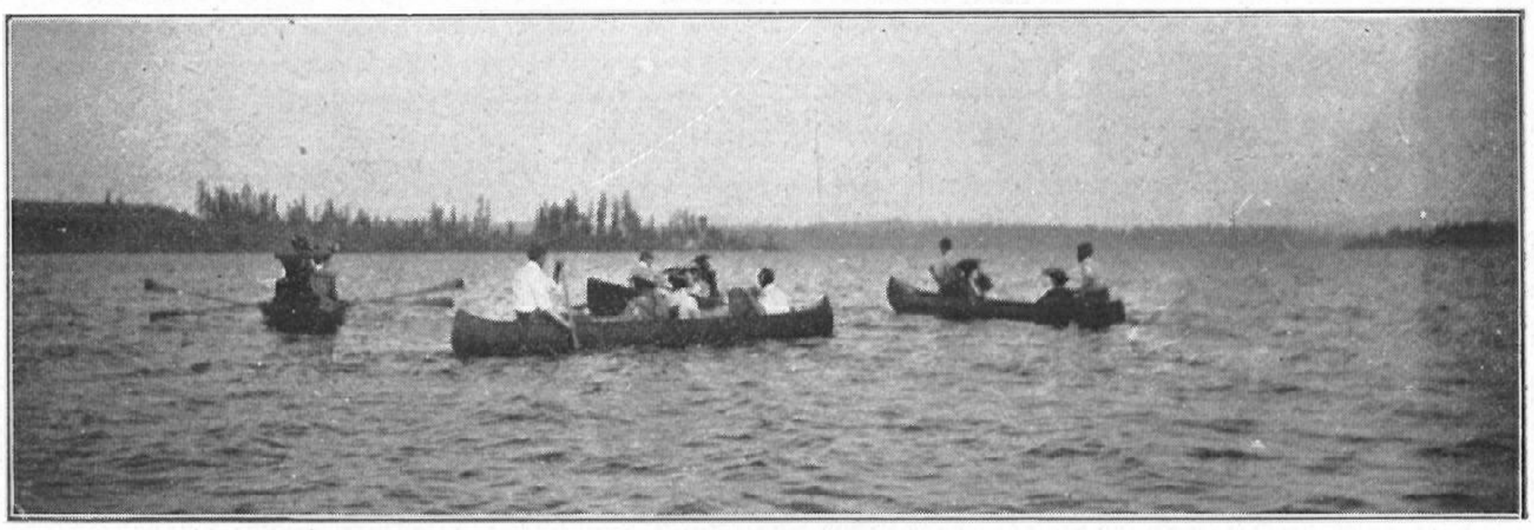
¶ The night of the Senior Ball was glorious. The moon shone through the tall pine trees, fell softly on the huge, dark Armory and patched out alluring darknesses in the paths across the campus. Within all was brilliancy and beauty. The Co-eds were wondrously beautiful; the gay music fitted with the hundreds of merry hearts that beat fast with youth and love.

¶ Bobs and Weston stood at the end of the hall, their cards nearly filled, waiting to see things. Neither had told the other, but each knew how they both desired to see who had been swifter than they in the race for their fair ladies.

¶ The waltz music of the first dance seethed subtly through the hall.

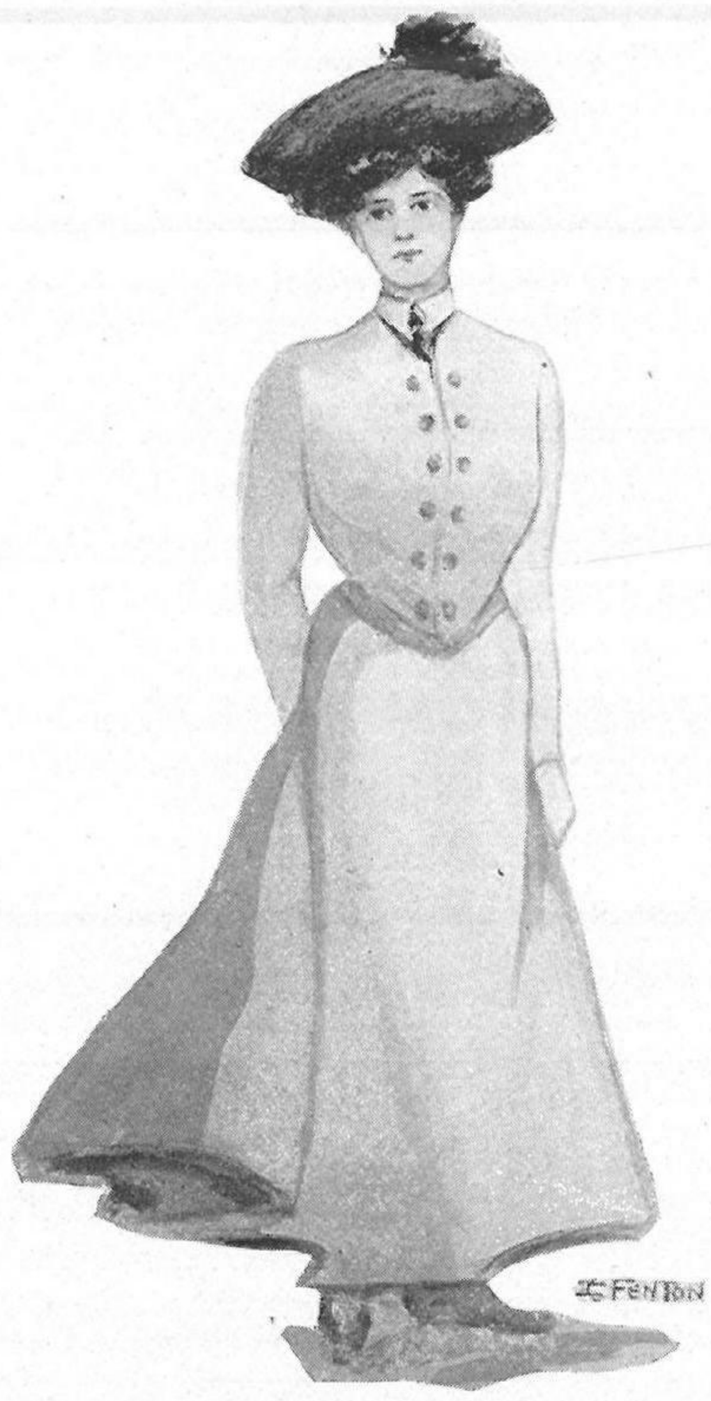
¶ Bobs and Weston kept their eyes on two couples. Slowly, gracefully down the hall skimmed Emily Carver and the tall dark Senior; close in their path was Conte tenderly leading the California girl.

B. P. '06.



On the Lake

Love Gilds the Scene and Women Guide the Plot



Mabel

FOR weeks we had looked forward to the Omega Cotillon. The Omega dances were always so very exclusive that the fact of every one of our girls being invited was sufficient reason for self-satisfied delight. However the most elated one of our crowd was Mabel Manner. She was going with Howard Allen, the most popular man in college. We had heard that Mr. Allen greatly admired Mabel, but this was the first invitation he had given her.

¶ Mabel said very little about her triumph, but she wore such a speakable smile of inward content, that we envious mortals unable to endure, longed for revenge. I'll tell you how we got it.

¶ All girls know what a buzz of excitement there is on the morning attending a dancing party. This particular morning was no exception; the new gowns were duly admired; the old ones mended and pressed; and the flowers placed in water to keep them fresh for the evening.

¶ By noon we all with the exception of Mabel had received our flowers, so she immediately began to worry for fear hers

werr not coming. When her flowers had not appeared by five o'clock the rest of us, concluding that she had been forgotten decided, so as not to disappoint her, to send her a box. We asked our neighbor, Mrs. Jackson, for some of her purple lilacs, and these with the card,

Compliments
of
HOWARD ALLEN.

we put into one of our own florist boxes which, readdressed to Miss Manner, we sent to the house by a messenger boy.

¶ Mabel saw the boy coming when two blocks up the street and immediately she rushed out on the veranda to greet him "Girls, my flowers have come," she called, so we flew down stairs to see the fun. As soon as the box was in her arms she carried it into the dining room and set it on the table while we eagerly crowded around to watch her open it.

¶ "Of course they're beauties," Ethel remarked.

¶ They ought to be after the worry they've caused me," returned Mabel industriously picking at the string.

¶ "What is your preference, Mabel?" Ethel asked.

¶ "None other than the color be white."

¶ "Probably orchids," murmured Eleanor.

¶ "Or Bride roses," added Grace.

¶ When that box was opened "the birds began to sing," allegro, however. "What have you girls been up to?" We all glanced at her with such a well-feigned injured air that we completely deceived her. "Oh, of course it wasn't you. Possibly one of Ned's clever ideas," she rattled on. "He said he'd get even with me yet for that April fool joke. But no, I am sure this is Howard Allen's handwriting."—Grace had succeeded after an hour's trial in imitating very successfully the signature of his note to Mabel. "Heavens, of all

flowers, lilacs! What a combination with my pink gown! I shall not go a step, so there! Howard Allen has intentionally insulted me. Lilacs, to be picked in any yard!"

¶ With this outburst, Juno-like she sailed from the room. As soon as the door had slammed behind her, we looked at each other then laughed. Our little joke had worked admirably, but I for one felt rather cheap and was ready to own up, but some of the girls were obstinate and said, "Mabel wouldn't stay home from that party if she had been sent dandelions."

¶ I believe the girls were right for, after supper, Mabel with a weepy look about the eyes came into my room. "I've decided to wear my yellow silk she said.

¶ "But Mabe," I exclaimed, "when you have that beautiful new gown to wear, and you and Mr. Allen are to lead the Cotillon!"

¶ What if we are!" snapped Mabel in reply. "I couldn't possibly wear my pink with that choice bouquet, besides when a man hasn't the taste of a jack-rabbit he deserves the shabbiest dressed partner in the room."

¶ Don't be too hard on the poor boy. Perhaps he went all over town to get you white lilacs and failed," Kate soothingly remarked.

¶ I saw that Kate had gone beyond the limit for Mabel was on the verge of tears again, so I hastily interposed, "Wear your yellow dress; it's the most becoming gown you ever had. The reason I spoke of your pink was because I knew it was made for the affair and I was surprised to hear you say you didn't intend wearing it."

¶ Several of us were in the hall ready to start when Mr. Allen arrived. He held out to Mabel a florist box. "Can you forgive me for not getting this to you before? As you said that you preferred white flowers I telegraphed to the city for orchids and they, of course, came on tonight's train."

¶ The look of amazement on Mabel's face was too much for

us girls and the laughter that followed gave the entire plot away. Mabel involuntarily glanced at the lilacs in her belt and then knowingly at us. "Girls, how could you?" was all she said. We tried to escape, but Mr. Allen wasn't so lenient. He barred the vestibule door with his huge football shoulders and smilingly said, "I demand to know the whys and where-fores of this conspiracy." As our escorts wouldn't come to our assistance we were obliged to confess, much to Mabel's embarrassment and our own satisfaction.

¶ Breakfast was nearly over the next morning when Mabel appeared on the scene. "Mabe," said Grace springing up from the table and going toward her. "I wish to apologize for being such a brute, yesterday. That mean little plot was mine and I had no business to suggest it. Can you forgive me?"

¶ "Grace is as usual taking too much upon herself," spoke up Kate. We were all guilty and now we are equally sorry. How could you bear to wear that old yellow silk in place of your pink chiffon? If I had been you I would have changed it after those exquisite orchids had come."

¶ "I have nothing to forgive, girls," Mabel answered slowly, "but much to thank you for, namely, my fiance won by the plot which compelled me to wear Howard's favorite shade, a yellow silk gown." HELEN JEANNETTE PERRY.





OLD INDIAN JOHN

ACROSS Lake Union from the University Campus, in a rude little cabin near the shore, live and old man and his wife. Their forms are bent, their faces are furrowed, their hair is streaked with white. Their faces are the color of spruce-tree bark and their talk between themselves is the low, musical gutterral. John and Madeline are the last of the Lake Union Indians. How their untutored minds must marvel at the energy of the white man who has erected on their old "illahee" great buildings of brick and stone and iron in which are swarming active young men and women!

¶ And still that swarthy pair may be hugging to themselves a lore which these young newcomers would delight to learn. It may be that Old Indian John could reproduce some of the weird stories and legends over whose recital his young blood tingled by the great fires around Lake Union before his home was invaded by the pale face.

¶ The writer once tried in vain to unlock that storehouse. The scant Chinook jargon was insufficient to convey thoughts of the old and almost forgotten mysteries. It was sufficient, however, to learn from the old man that when he was a boy the Campus

of the University was the home of many Indians on both the Lake Union and the Lake Washington shores.

¶ With a wave of his arm he declared that many Indians lived there and there. They are all dead. Whiskey killed them. He drank no whiskey, therefore he lived. Thus in the one baleful word, "whiskey," does he sum up the aboriginal concept of how savagery gives way to civilization.

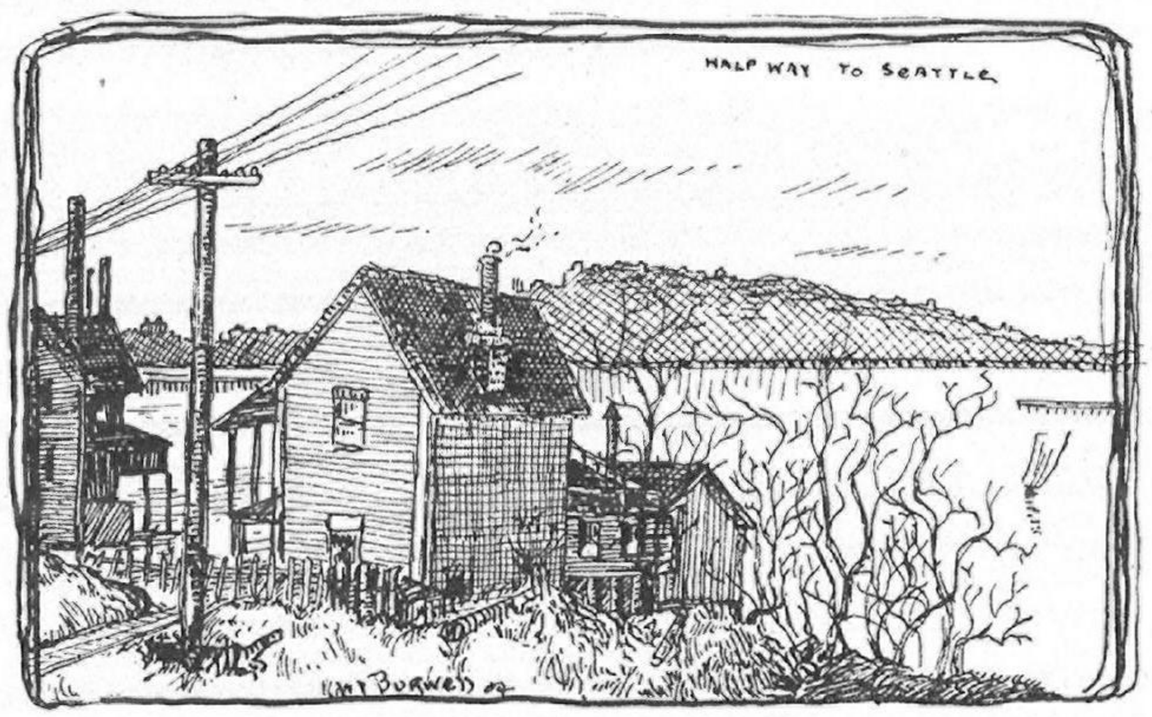
¶ He seemed to delight in showing how with bow and arrow, with simple snares and spears the Indians caught on the Campus such game as bear, elk, deer, grouse and duck. He pointed out the root of the common fern which gave them bread and the blackberry and salmon berry relished as food.

¶ His face took on added wrinkles to express the emphasis with which he declared that his people never ate the wild cherry. He surely recalled its extremely bitter flavor.

¶ Madeline still weaves an occasional basket which she easily sells to collectors and John usually has one or two canoes chisseled from a cedar trunk. His eyes flashed anger at the memory of the trick played on him by a white man who rented his canoe and paid him a copper cent. It wasevidently white man's money, but when he learned its small value he was ready to distrust all white men save his very old and tried "tillicums."

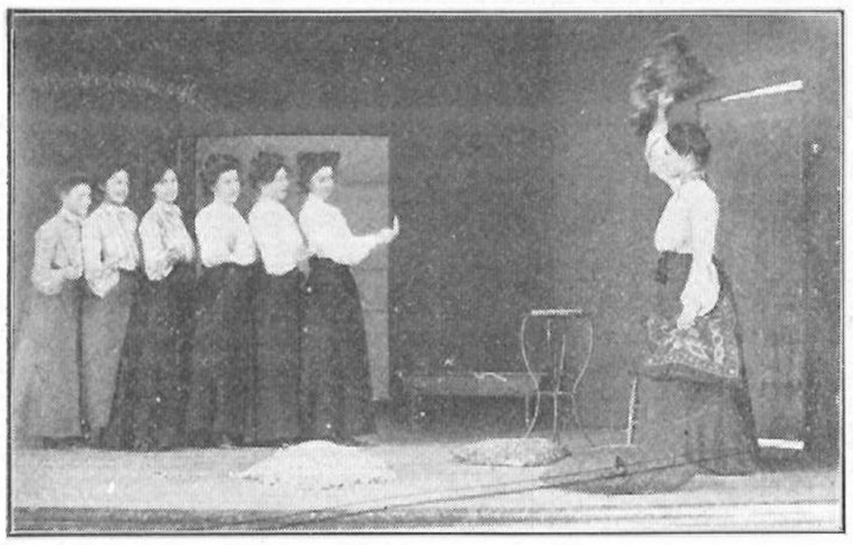
¶ When that little cabin is emptied, when John and Madeline feebly wend their way to the hosts of their people in the Happy Hunting Grounds, the last link that binds our Campus to the wilderness of the past will be gone forever.

EDMOND S. MEANY.



A LITTTLE ALLEGORY

SYMPATHY, alone, can unlock the doors of Hope. Intellect, tall and massive, may knock. Talent, rare and versatile, may try its many keys. Wealth, powerful and arrogant, may clamor. War or Peace, Prosperity or Depression, Education or Illiteracy, may stand impatient outside the gates. But the doors of Hope will still be closed. Outside all will be dark. For the clouds of selfishness and neglect hang low. Confusion reigns. Humanity lies bleeding, trampled under foot. Then, after a long time, Sympathy, born of Suffering and Courage, rises from among the groans and, battling aside ignorance and ease, gropes through the darkness to the portals of the Realms of Hope, she flings them open. Then going again and again into the chaos without, Sympathy guides many to the blessed abode. M. D S. '05.



'04

JUNIOR FARCE

Given in

DENNY HALL, APRIL 30, 1903

"The Doer and the Done"

Play Writers.

H. JEANNETTE PERRY, WM. R. HILL, KARL E. VAN KURAN.
ROSA E. A. WALD MYRA S. PIELOW,

Directors.

FRANK PIERCE GILES, MILNOR ROBERTS.

Stage and Business Manager.

GLENDOWER DUNBAR.

Cast.

Chester Aldridge, an unsusceptible Junior ..... KARL VAN KURAN
Tal Curwen, The Doer and the Done ..... LOYAL SHOUDY
Dwyte Morrell, Another Junior in the plot ..... AYLETTE JOHNSON
Dennie } Freshmen Supes. { ..... WILLIAM HILL
Bennie } { ..... LEROY FRISBEE
Coon, negro servant ..... KENNETH MCFARLAND
Tom ..... CLINTON LANTZ
Dick ..... GLEN DUNBAR
Harry ..... MAURICE SCROGGS
Dorothy Kerwin, a college queen ..... ROSA E. A. WALD
Juliette Hartley, struck by a stray moonbeam ..... VIOLA MANN
Kate Cayenne, who carries a chip on her shoulder ..... MYRA S. PIELOW
Geraldine Baxter, a buttinsky ..... JEANNETTE PERRY
Bettie Brown, who is always hungry ..... VERA E. MCINTOSH
Allie, who has a propensity for slang ..... LENA TUCKER

Polly, an inquisitive maid .....ELIZABETH B. HANCOCK
Cynthia, a dig .....BERTHA HEFFNER
Jessie } easy marks { .....FLORENCE BAPTIE
Tessie } { .....GERTRUDE GILES

Program.

ACT I—Scene 1—Study room in Zeta Phi Alpha Frat. house. Time, afternoon in spring term.

Scene 2—Same as Scene 1. Time, 7 P. M., next day.

"The Three Graces."—Impersonated by Speidell, Dunlap and Johnson.

ACT II—Scene 1—Ante room at ball room. Time, same evening as Scene 2, Act I.

Speidell—"Coo Coo"—Scroggs.

Scene 2—Reception Room, Women's Dorm. Time, a day later.
U. of W. Batallion Drill—"Audience, Parade Rest."

ACT III.—Scene 1—Same as Scene 1, Act I. Time, two months after.
No Bouquets Desired.

Synopsis.

Chester Aldridge, who has entered the U. of W. as a junior, appears unsusceptible to the charms of the fair sex. His roommate, Curwin, assisted by other fraternity brothers, leads him into a trap by the photograph of his twin sister, Miss Curwin. At the Junior Prom. Curwin impersonates his sister. Aldridge falls a victim, but incidentally learning of the trick, changes the situation by winning Dorothy Kerwin, the college queen.



UNDER THE ICE



LL about me the great ice-blocks glistened in the sun. Far, far below, at the foot of the glaciers, the little stream I had crossed on my way up, could be seen issuing from a great black opening in the ice—seeming to bind this ice-mountain to the great sea.

¶ Beyond the blue waters of the inlet, Redoubt and Illiamna raise their mighty peaks. Farther to the left are seen black Chinabora and the vast white dome of St. Augustine, seeming to rise from the ocean itself.

¶ But it was in my immediate surroundings that my interest was centered. There are some scenes one can never forget, and to me this is such a scene. For miles the glittering ice extended, dotted with great boulders and seamed with crevasses. Here and there the surface was sunken as if the roof of some ice-cavern were slowly settling.

¶ After a time I scrambled to the top of a convenient block of ice and took a few snap-shots. Unfortunately, in getting down I slipped and fell. I managed to hold myself, but my rifle went spinning over the glassy surface till it stopped in one of the depressions just mentioned. No doubt it was fool-hardy, but what will not do for his Winchester? I did not stop to think of the danger, but returned the kodak to its case and hurried over the rough yet slippery ice after my run-away property.

¶ When this was almost in my grasp, I felt the ice give way with a trembling, twisting motion that threw me off my feet. I have only a confused idea of the next few seconds, then all seemed a blank.

¶ All I remember is a vision of a grinding mass of ice with myself in its midst.

¶ I could not long have lain so, but when consciousness returned everything seemed quiet. Fortunately, I was not hurt. However, on getting up I did not think of my cold, cramped limbs, for almost at a glance I saw that a wall some twenty or thirty feet high surrounded me. Even this did not greatly frighten me. My prison was some fifteen feet wide and four or five times as long. All about lay blocks of ice, with which in a few hours I could build a rude stairway out. Near one end a cave-like opening led diagonally down into the ice. I stood staring into the gloomy hole some minutes, then turned away intent upon getting out and back to camp in time for supper.

¶ But thoughts of camp and supper leftme as I realized a new danger. For a moment my blood ran cold. The walls of my prison were slowly coming together! Even now they were less than half as far apart as when I first noted the distance. In a few minutes, and long before I could hope to climb out, the two smooth, solid walls must meet. For a few seconds I could only stand and watch what seemed to mean death, and death without a struggle. No! it must not be that. I would fight it off to the last heart-beat! How I worked for the next few minutes. Till it was as high as my head, the pile of ice grew rapidly, but before another three feet were added, it was certain that through no efforts of my own could I hope to reach the surface. The larger blocks were by this time held firmly between the approaching walls. As I scrambled over one, it was crushed beneath me.

¶ Scarcely two feet of the passage remained when I remembered the hole previously mentioned. One will do almost anything to escape immediate death, so I hurried as best I could toward the black opening. I was barely in time, for I could just wedge myself in. Farther down there was no room. A moment later I felt a slight quiver of the ice-mass as the two walls met. Not a ray of light could now reach me except what came through the thick ice itself. Presently even the hole that had for the moment saved

my life grew smaller, so that I had to move farther from the light of day.

¶ What was the use of trying to escape from this cold grave? It could be only a matter of hours before death would claim me for his own. But how to pass those hours? Good! Here is my diary. I will finish that up to the last minute.

¶ After writing what is here recorded, I studied the ice itself. The following is from my diary: "——inside of ice cave, 10 feet high, along which I can see perhaps 100 feet. The ice is coarsely crystaline, and lets in a faint greenish light. Some spots of distinctly blue ice are also to be seen."

¶ Then I remembered the little Testament that always makes up part of my "outfit" when away from home. It was too dark to read, so I held the little black book with its red and gold-edged leaves in my hand—and thought. It is not for the multitude to know those sadly-sweet dreams that crowd one's soul when death seems imminent. One knows they are but dreams, and yet they seem more real than truth itself.

¶ Slowly the cold was taking my senses. So long as I did not move the cold seemed comfortable. Once more I was in the college halls—the familiar college sounds came drifting dreamily to my ears—the dinner bell rang at the dormitory, and the happy, laughing crowd sauntered along the plank walk in little groups. Then it seemed I was back at the old "High." We must have been whispering, for the "prof." was threatening to break up a "clique." Presently some one kicked me—no, that was reality. The "someone" was a piece of ice.

¶ Painfully I roused myself. Now a new desire had come to me. Since I could not get out, why not go to the very heart of the glacier? Probably there were already a hundred feet of ice above me. So I staggered on, feeling my way with hands and feet. What matter if my path led over some precipice? Sometimes I sat down to rest, then hurried on I know not why nor how long. It was dark—it may have been night. I do not know.

¶ It seemed days since this unreasoning haste had taken possession of me, when the cold walls widened and I could hear my footsteps echo. Some distance away I could hear the ripple of a stream. Slowly, hardly conscious of what I was doing, I staggered toward the water. It did not seem cold.

¶ Presently I noticed my feet were touching rock. I could feel the dull quiver as the glacier moved in its bed. Above me must be a thousand feet of ice. Years, perhaps centuries must pass, ere my frozen corpse would be left by the retreating ice. Or would it be ground to atoms and washed away as this rock was being ground and carried out by this very stream? The stream! It found its way to light and air—and why not I, also? The thought thrilled me as with new life. How carefully I hurried along, keeping close to my new-found guide. Sometimes the arched roof seemed high overhead, again I had to crawl on hands and knees in the cold water.

¶ At last it began to grow lighter. The water deepened and hissed about my feet. In another half-hour the light of day greeted me. I had come out by the very stream I had noticed on my way up to the glacier, and you may be sure, though it is cold and white with mud, as glacial streams have a way of being, that among the bits of scenery having a place in my heart is that little creek in far-away Alaska.

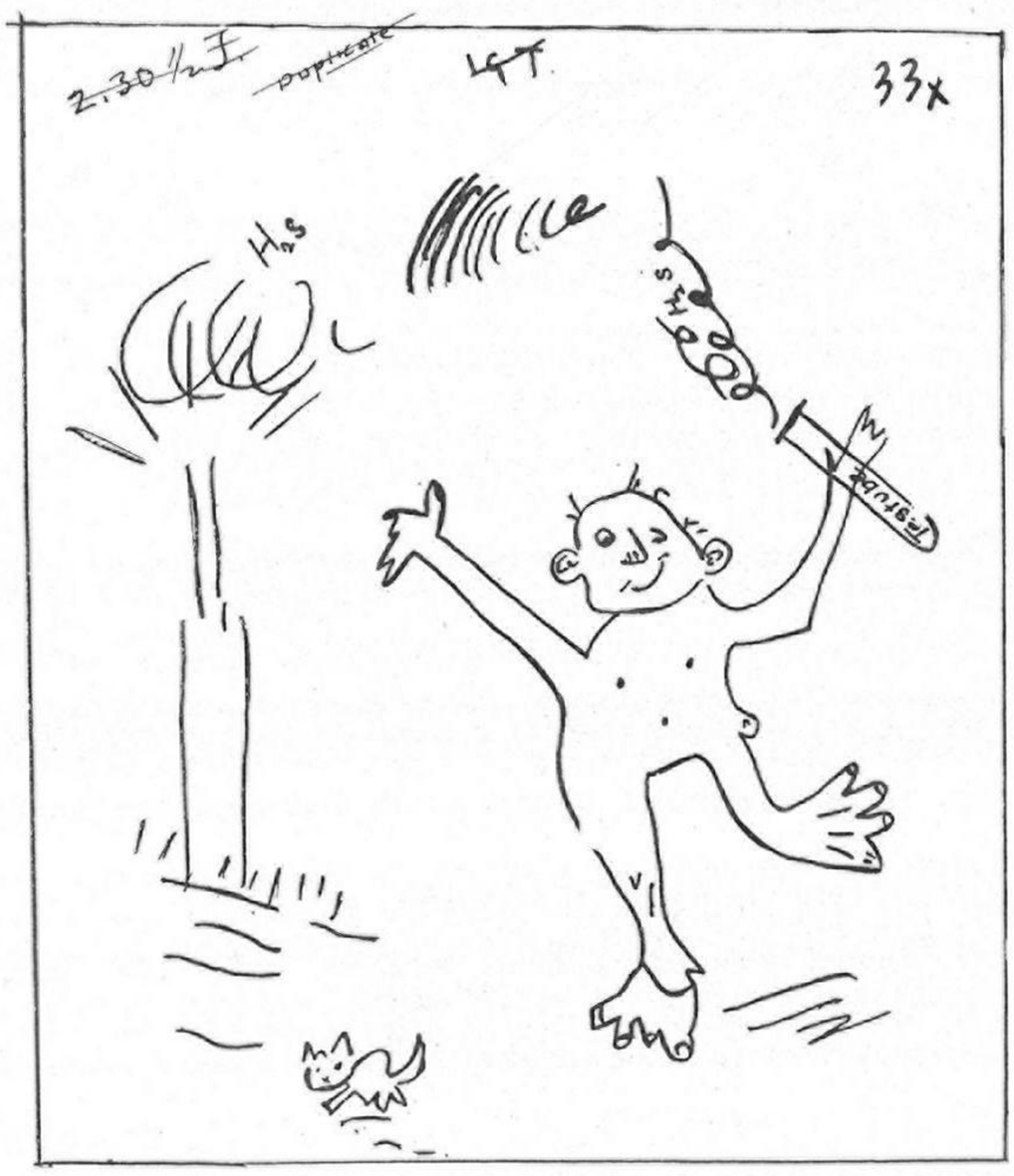


INSTRUCTIONS IN ART

THE following is an article by Mark Twain—a sequel to two two articles appearing in the Metropolitan Magazine. It's all right with Mark, as he is a personal friend of ours, but he says Bangs might wish to bring suit; but that's his business, not ours. He won't get anything but bad debts anyhow.

¶ We feel that this article will fill a long felt want, as our art talent in the University is sadly deficient.

¶ "The layman in art is usually discouraged by the grand masterpieces from which he is forced to draw his ideas, but we would say to the beginner that the creations below are the results of



years of labor and study in the greatest art centers, and are not intended to be models of endeavor, but rather object lessons in the power and grandeur of genius, enhanced by years of diligent application.

¶ They are also chosen for their fitness as models from which to study such technical points of art as chiascuro, atmosphere, perspective, etc., so essential to him or her who would reach the highest, most dizzy points of true grandeur of the finished master,

¶ No. 33 is a simple yet powerful study of child life, and should be all interesting to students of '06. With a few pregnant touches, the artist has combined both technic and natural grace to form a surpassing creation. Note the simple joy expressed by the curve of the mouth of the child just passed his first final in Chem. The highest glee is expressed by the graceful curve of the arms. How beautifully each feature is worked out in the fingers and toe-nails. Notice that at the right of the small toe of the right foot you will find a cat. It wears an expression of scorn at the unskillful example of mamma's manicuring; observe the perfect chiascuro exemplified in the working out of that storm in the background, and its effect on the tree, and how the artist expressed a powerful contrast excited by the way the child regards it out of his left eye, while he keeps a Colin right optic on the cat. That bump on the left side is a nitric acid drop, and if held in the sunlight it will be found to glitter. The three spots on the front are flies (do not mistake them for buttons). How naturally, yet with what exquisite delicacy, the artist expresses its youth by the frequency of its hair. This picture is well worth exhaustive study.

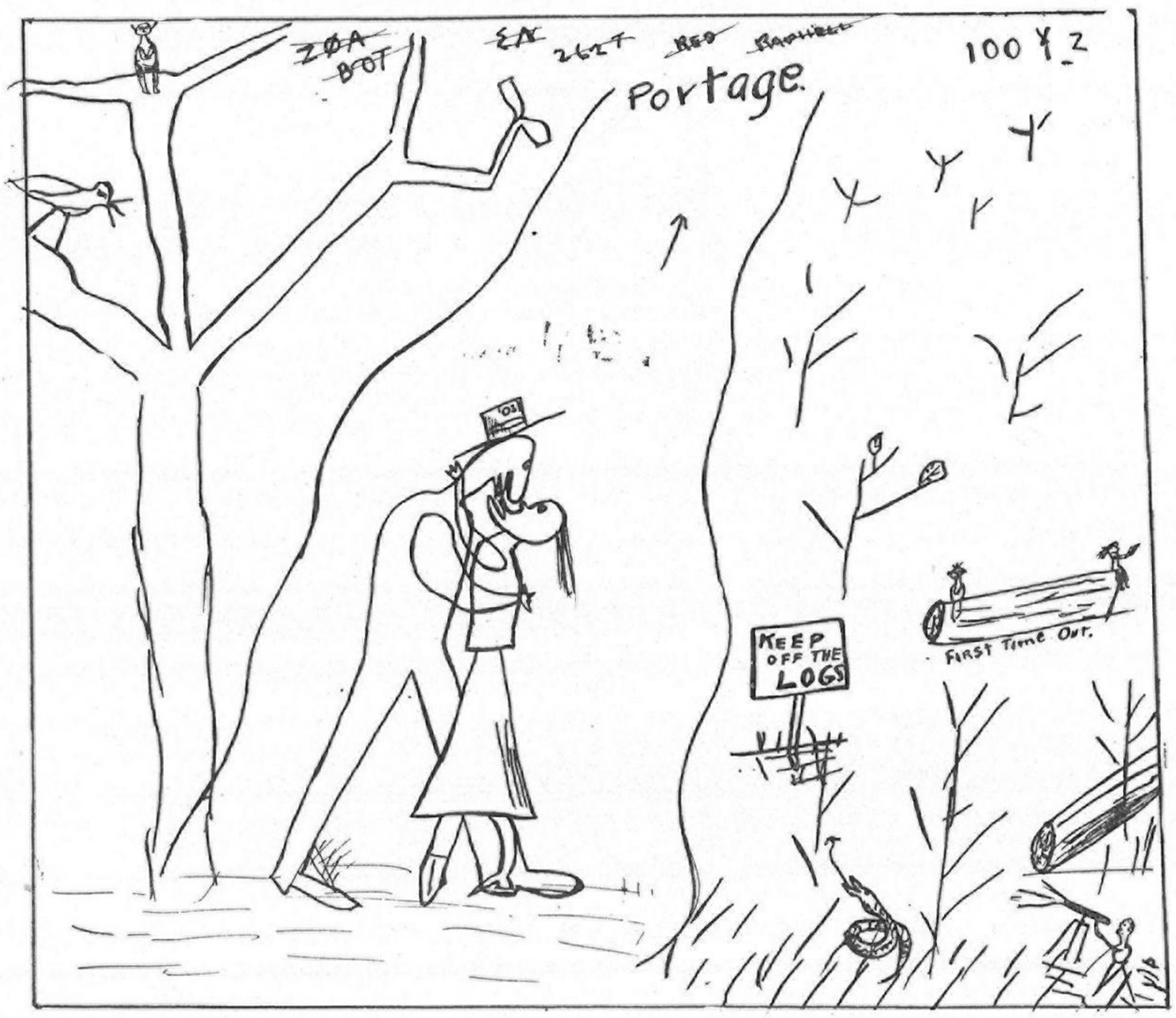
¶ No. 100 y. z. is either a picture "At the Portage" or "Pulling Teeth in the Seventeenth Century," by Raff'ell. The label has been lost, but that makes no difference to the art student.

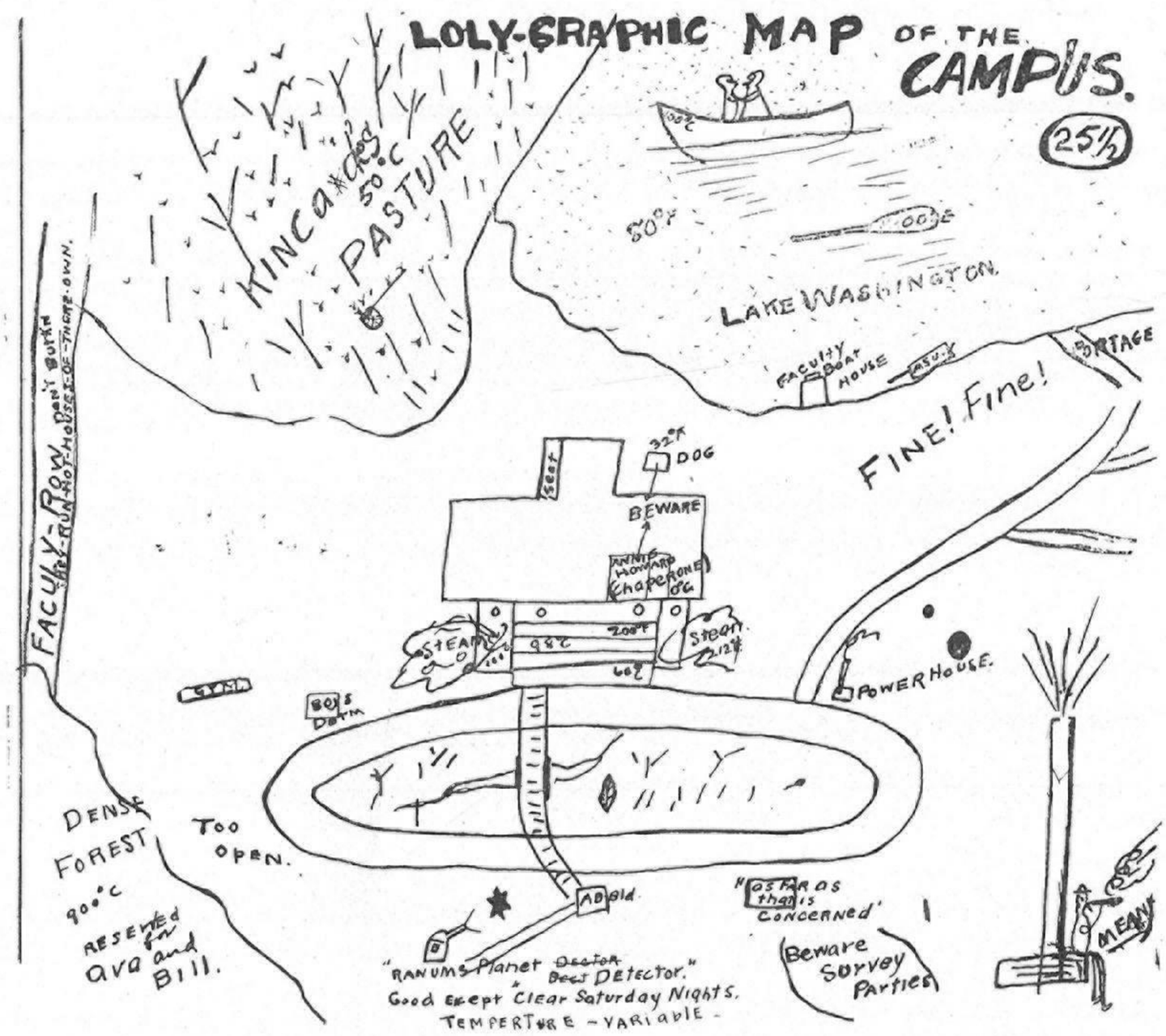
¶ This picture is of the impressionistic variety, and one could almost imagine he hears the sighing of the trees.

¶ The bird in the right-hand there, is on his way to the portage to get a drink, as that is out of the two-mile limit. He has stooped

to observe the "beautiful" example of affection. His expression shows that he is dead next. Notice the expression of calm felicity on the part of the man's mouth, that he is not using. The artist has caught him as he was catching his breath. The peculiar position of the hat and legs reminds one of McDonald, but the rest looks like Strauss. This picture should not be looked at too close. Boetzkes recommends that it be looked at through a transit at one thousand yards' distance, when a fine effect may be obtained. The "tout ensemble" reveals the artist's accurate knowledge of the subject in hand.

¶ No. 25½ speaks for itself. It is an example of the Mappers' art, and is compiled with a view of artistic possibilities and also a guide to experience. In the center of the may is the "Ladies' Dorm.," which is the most important of the buildings. This the artist has





brought out by its position and size. It has four sides, a dog, a chaperone's room, a large porch and a window seat. These features are all carefully wrought out, showing the artist's skill in "detail." The step consists of large stone slabs which are not heated by steam, but are quite warm. You will notice that the two ballustrades are kept warmer than the rest—they register 100 degrees on spring nights. Back of the Dorm. is a great lake, and it is dotted with canoes.

½ By the difference in size between the canoe and the boathouse, we get a powerful effect in perspective, showing how it is possible to give a life-size representation of a canoe in action, way out beyond the paddle, and how from that distance the boat houses

appear very small on shore. See how carefully the artist has gone into detail, depicting with excruciating care each spot where lolly-gaging may be carried on successfully. The temperatures are noted from careful observations taken at different parts of the campus. In the lower left hand corner the artist has drawn a small stone house with a flag pole sticking out from the side of the roof. This is "Ranum's Planet Detector." This region is safe except on "Clear Saturday nights," and shows the powerful effect in art of atmosphere and the sky line. Further on the dense forests gives a strong example of the delcate touch wrought out by Chiascuro by the means of this agent we are able to show that it is a safe retreat even in day time. In the lower right-hand corner Prof. Meany sits placidly on a log calmly smoking a dark Havana, leaning against a massive pine and not a huge firecracker as might be expected. To the left of the canoe grounds in Kincaid's pasture. This registers 50 degrees in fly time and is perfectly safe except for the mosquitoes.

¶ All arts have a close relation to one another and in this map the artist has made use of the printer's art and every thing is carefully labeled so there can be no mistake.

¶ To show how all genius is appreciated we have decided to publish a few testimonials which have been forced upon us.

¶ "This map has been very useful to me in capturing Kissing Bugs."—*T. Kincaid.*

¶ "We were fortunate in receiving this map early."—*Ava and Bill.*

¶ "Had I have had your map sooner I would have been more successful."—*Dr. Byers.*

¶ "Seeing the success of my friends, I have decided to purchase a dozen of your maps. Kindly send by return mail."—*Jessie Ludden.*

¶ "Mike and I will use no other."—*Katherine Edwards.*

¶ "I use this map in my work."—*E. S. Meany.*

¶ "I don't know what Louise and I would do without it."—*Roy.*

¶ "Chaperoning has become my hobby since purchasing the "Loly-Graphic Map of the Campus."—*Annie Howard.*

¶ "My art as a lady killer was developed only after carefully studying your map."—*H. A. Hanson.*

¶ "After studying your map I have given up the idea of going to Harvard, and will be back next year on the campus with Bessie."—*D. McDonald.*

¶ "The Loly-Graphic map of the campus makes it easy for Miss Brown and I to elude the boys."—*Prof. Roberts.*

¶ "Since receiving your map Ethel and I are not bothered with the Prof."—*Karl Van Kuran.*

¶ "Before Ethel purchased one of your maps we had trouble getting off the campus unobserved."—*Cyrus Drew.*

¶ "Tom and I have located many beautiful nooks on the shores of Lake Washington by the aid of your map. It's easy for me."—*E. J. Brown.*

¶ "After a diligent study of your map, I have succeeded in bringing matters to a successful conclusion."—*Estella Brintnall.*

¶ "In all my geological work I have found no map more accurate or artistically arranged, 'as far as that is concerned.' "—*Henry Landes.*



AN EVENING IN THE DORM

GREEN and Bird chose up sides for a relay race through the halls from the first to the second floor. Hughes and Strauss were the first men to run. Strauss crossed the line fully a nose ahead of Hughes. Buck Ewing and Burwell came next, and were off like a flash, but just then Bob Evans appeared at the end of the hall, and declared by his authority as janitor that it would have to be stopped. Of course you know Bob is not much of a man physically, but his powers of oratory are shocking, and he uses such violent language when he becomes angry that the boys respected his wishes. Their attention was then given to a poker game in the reading room, where Buck Ewing and Scroggs were soon engaged in a very heated discussion whether the three aces which Buck held were better than the straight which Scroggs was holding. At last it was arbitrated by Tozeland, who divided the pot.

¶ A few minutes after the breaking up of this party silence was again noticeable. There was no sound to be heard except the discords made by the different candidates for the college band. A few, very few, of the boys were studying. Most of them were preparing for a little surprise party in honor of two very popular young men of the dormitory who were so unfortunate as to have too many friends.

¶ At 12:30 all the plans were laid and the boys were dressed. They all wore masks so that the young men would never be able to learn who their best friends were. A German who often says "No vun could told von vat country I came fy my conservation. Ach, nein! I am drue American!" said: "Keeb quide, poys, und let our leater say all de vorts, pecause da midt know our foices." So that the surprise might be complete, their room was entered without knocking, and they were quickly tied hand and foot, but by some means one of them got his hands loose and struck out wildly in the dark, striking the German, who cried: "Py tam, you have hit my vloating kitney." The other replied, "All right for you, Dutchy; I will settle with you in the morning." The German, seeing that he was recognized, exclaimed: "Ach! main

Got in Himmel, he has vound me oudt," and ran to his room, where he was soon in bed.

¶ The young man was again tied and this time put into a bag with nothing except his bare feet exposed, in which condition he was deposited on the third floor of the girls' dormitory, where he was duly found and released by Miss Howard, who thought it a capital joke. The other popular young man was placed in a bath tub of cold water for a few minutes, where he said some delightful things and apparently enjoyed himself immensely.

¶ The boys then went to their rooms, complaining that things were very dull at the dormitory this year. As soon as the young men on whom the call had been made had again united forces, they went to call on their German friend, whose door they found securely locked. He opened the transom an inch or two and declared that he had been in bed since 8 o'clock. Then standing on his table, he looked through the crack in the transom and said, "Go on to ped, poys. I can vip you both."



THE NIGHTINGALE

IN the far-off land of the sun, there once lived a little child, fair and golden haired, who wandered always in the forest, in cool paths among the trees. All day he chased the gay painted butterflies, or gathered the sweet blossoms of the woods, resting, when he was tired, on the moss at the foot of some great oak. Only at night he wandered homeward, bringing wilted flowers in his dimpled dirty hands, and falling asleep in the gentle arms of his sweet little mother, telling pretty stories of the beautiful birds that had sung to him or of the squirrel that had scolded—safe on the branch of some great tree.

But one night the little mother waited long and waited vainly, for the boy did not come home. Soon the big, strong father came and found a very little mother and not any little boy.

Through the forest far they searched, till late in the night, later and later, until the nightingales began their song. And there was one song sweeter and clearer than the rest—one seemed to be calling, calling for som one to come. Then they followed the beautiful song, until they found at the foot of an oak, their baby, fast asleep, and hugging close in his chubby hands a mass of the scarlet sleeping poppies. Then the father lifted the child very tenderly and carried him home.

But in the morning he did not waken—nor all that day, nor the next; only lay there sweetly sleeping—so warm and soft and sweet. The little mother could not wake him, only kiss him and whisper, calling to him to come back, not to leave her sad and lonely. All day there was no sound, only the mother waiting. All night there was a song, the nightingale singing, calling to the sleeping boy. All through the long years still slept, and the little mother left him to go to sleep out in the forest, at the foot of the great oak tree. The strong father went to join her, left the boy there all alone. Only the nightingale sang on, always watching, always waiting.

Twenty years had come and gone and the boy was a man, only sleeping, sleeping sweetly. Then the nightingale stopped singing and the man at last woke up. Fair, he was, as his little mother, but like his father, big and strong. All through the househe searched, but no one was there. Then he went to the forest, seeking there, his little mother, till he found, at the foot of the oak, the graves where they lay sleeping, his mother and his father. So he knew and understood, and could go no further, only

knelt there long, and wept till the darkness came, and night. Then there came again the song, softly, pleading, loving, and the man was comforted. From his heart there swept a wave of tenderness and love for the bird, that always singing, watched o'er him.

And the song with passion trembled, song of triumph and of joy, as some soul, long repining, freed at last to light and love. Nearer came the song and nearer, close beside him now, it seemed. And the morning early dawning, shone upon a maiden, kneeling there beside him, trembling with the passion of the nightingale's sweet song. From her heart there came the echo of its pleading and its love. It was her soul that had been released.

A WITHERED ROSE

Dear faded flower! Around you clings
A halo of forgotten things—
Vague dreams, bright fancies of the past,
Will linger round you to the last.
Oh, ever when I watch the bee
Sip nectar from thy kindred flower,
My thoughts, poor blossom, turn to thee
And her fair face, and that sad hour;
When love's first rose, scarce yet in bud,
Was nipped, like you, and love's warm blood
Was chilled mid-vein; thou mayst not know
Aught more of love: No flower will throw
Its perfume on the air for thee—
Thy love is but a memory.

—*Albert Mehner.*

THE CONSTANCY OF THE CO-ED

WHEN the blare of tin horns and the shouting of hundreds of excited rooters told the waiting multitude that the home team had emerged from their quarters and would soon trot out on the field to do a little preliminary practice work, the co-ed in the front row leaned forward. She was a pretty co-ed, and just now, with her eyes shining like stars and her breath coming fast, she looked very beautiful to the tall, clear-eyed young man beside her. He was a track-team man, and was expected to do some great things next spring for his Alma Mater in his events, the quarter-mile and the relay. And for this reason, and also because he was a Junior, he took football calmly, and, but for the co-ed, he would probably have been somewhere near the entrance, so that he could avoid the rush after the game.

The blue jerseys were practicing now, and even the track-team man, who did the quarter in .51 and ran last in the relay, looked somewhat interested over the dashing way in which the 'Varsity backs got into the interference. He calmly announced to the co-ed that the home team seemed "well coached."

The co-ed was evidently excited. "Oh, isn't that splendid! I don't see how they can lose! Who is that cute little fellow on the left of that tall, black-haired man? Isn't he quick? I do think football is the dearest game."

The track-team man leaned back a little. "Yes, it is rather interesting to watch," he said.

The two teams lined up. The co-ed leaned forward to see better, and got her horn ready. The ball went sailing toward the home goal.

The left end caught it, the interference formed quickly, and the end, running low, gained some twenty yards before being tackled.

The bleachers became vocal with yells, and in the grand stand the co-ed stood up and blew vigorously. The track-team man remained calm. At length he announced that "end was too slow on his feet."

The co-ed at once disagreed. "Why, I think he ran awfully fast," she said. "I wish I could play football, don't you?"

The track-team man uttered a non-committal sentence or two. The game progressed. The ball was near the home goal, and it was "third down, 'Varsity's ball, four yards to gain." Some one in the grand stand shouted to kick. The quarter back gave the signal, "16-12-35." There was a quick movement of the backs and the "cute little fellow" found a hole between center and left guard, and, with five men pushing him, drove toward the line. But alas! Defensive quarter drove also, and the two met with such a shock that the ball rolled from the half-back's arms. Like a flash the home team's quarter got it and ran down the field for a touchdown.

The co-ed went wild, and so did everybody else but the track-team man, who tried to look enthusiastic, but failed because the co-ed was shouting, "Oh, wasn't that just grand. I think football is ever so much nicer than any other, because it is so interesting to watch, all the time, don't you? Isn't that quarter-back 'dear?' I never saw anything so fine in my life."

* * * * * * * *

The game was over, and the track-team man was glad of it. He answered about two hundred questions, in an absent-minded sort of way, but the limit came when the co-ed remarked, innocently as she reached the dormitory steps, "I think football is ever so much nicer than baseball or track team meets, don't you?"

The track-team man was not able to reply immediately. When he did speak he merely said, "It was very nice." But when he saw the co-ed disappear he swore softly, but powerfully, but powerfully, in the direction of the Ad. building.

It was some six months thereafter, when again a huge crowd had assembled on the bleachers, and again the co-ed was in the grand stand. But this time the track-team man was absent. In his place there sat beside the co-ed a young fellow who wore upon his sweater the football "W." It was the quarter-back.

The co-ed was leaning forward so that she could see the finish of the hundred. As she waited for the crack of the pistol she remarked to the quarter-back, "Aren't athletic meets nice! They do things so fast, and every event is so interesting to watch." The quarter-back said little.

After several events had been run off the co-ed looked at her program. She gasped a little and turned to the quarter-back. "Why," she exclaimed, "Mr. Linton is going to run in the quarter-mile race. I do hope he wins. He is so graceful." The quarter-back looked savagely at his program without replying.

The track team man came out on the field, and walked to the starting point. As he flung back his many-hued robe, embroidered in his fraternity colors, and stepped proudly to the tape, the co-ed watched him with shining eyes.

"I just know he's going to win," she announced breathlessly. "He can run so fast. Isn't he handsome?" The quarter-back did not seem to be especially enthusiastic over the track-team man's facial accomplishments.

Of course the track-team man won the quarter, and when the announcer gave the time as .50, the bleachers became blatant in their joy, and the co-ed informed the quarter-back that the track-team man was "too dear to live." This time the quarter-back entirely agreed.

At last came the relay race. The home team had won most of the runs, but lost the pole vault and all the field events. Two points were needed to tie the score. That meant that if the 'Varsity lost the relay she would lose the meet, but by winning the relay the meet would be hers.

The eight men came out on the track, and the co-ed "didn't see how we could lose, for our boys were ever so much better looking than theirs, aren't they?"

But "they" led the first three laps, and when a fainting, stumbling athlete finally touched the track-team man for the last quarter the 'Varsity was some ten yards behind. But the track-team man ran as he had never run before, and steadily, foot by foot, cut down the other's lead. The co-ed

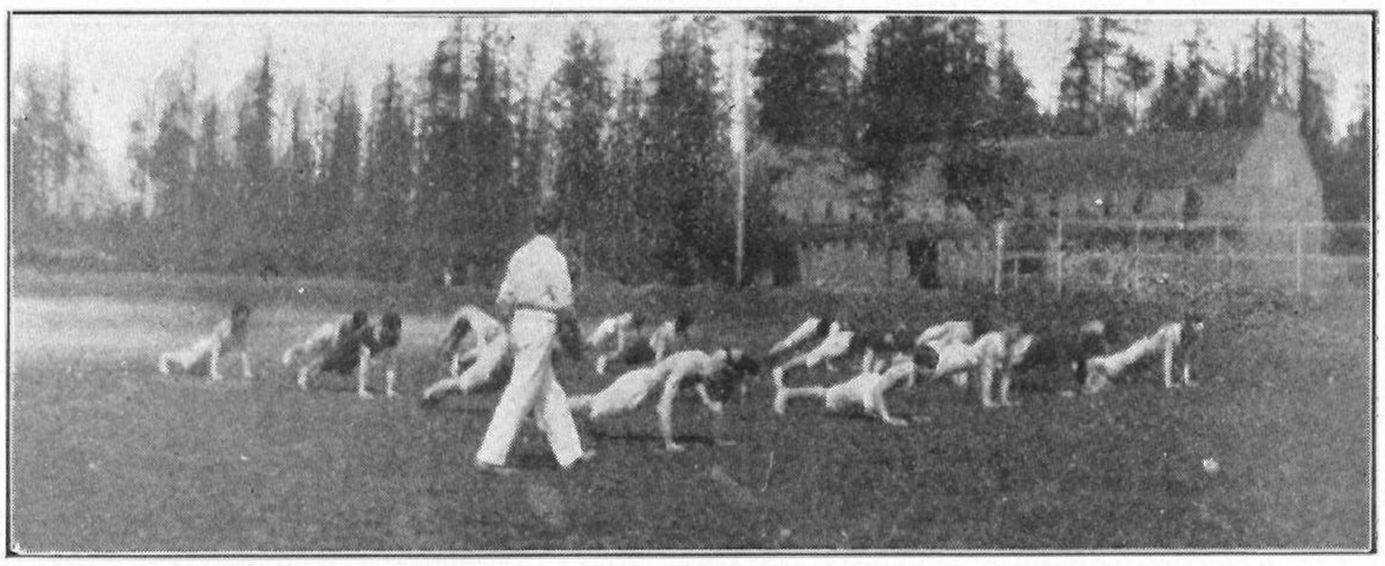
was doing her best to cheer him on, while the quarter-back looked bewildered, to say the least, and when the track-team man finally won out on sheer nerve at the tape, the co-ed shouted and blew her tin horn till every one else had stopped.

Then she turned to the quarter-back. "Wasn't it grand," she exclaimed. "He's the best runner I ever saw. Oh, I wish I were a boy and could run in the relay race! Let's wait till he comes out, I want to shake hands with him and tell him how glad I am thathewon."

Of course the quarter-back was glad to wait, and of course he congratulated the track-team man, but the co-ed did not notice that there was a peculiar look on his fact—the same lock that the track-team man had worn that Thanksgiving day, some six months before.

As the co-ed went up the dorm. steps that afternoon she remarked to the quarter-back, "I do think that relay race was the nicest thing I ever saw. It is so exciting, and they run so fast. It is ever so much nicer than baseball or football, don't you think so?"

The quarter-back said nothing, but when the co-ed had vanished inside the door, he turned slowly up the sidewalk toward the Ad. building, swearing softly, but powerfully, under his breath.



Out-of-Door Gymnasium Class

THE MANAGER'S DREAM

A SOFT breeze stirred the curtains at the window and cooled the flushed cheeks of the sleeper, whose deep breathing argued the sleep of utter weariness. For the first time in many months the Manager slept. His trials were over. Although he had received no thanks, he had brought his team through successfully and the season had ended. So the Manager slept.

Before him, leaning against the bedpost, stood a grave, severe, and cruel-looking Object.

"Who are you?" asked the Manager, starting up.

"I," and then the Object paused abstractedly, as it drew itself up."

The Manager shuddered as he gazed at the lanky and frightfully tall figure before him.

"I," continued the Object, as it came suddenly back to earth, "I am the Executive Committee."

"But," protested the Manager, as he moved uneasily, "What's the matter now? I handed in my last report; why, it caused only one afternoon's discussion and passed by a majority of one. It was in on time, too. I handed all the funds over to the treasurer, with vouchers for each expenditure. Why—I haven't even asked for more money for a week," he ended, breathlessly.

"Yes, yes. Certainly," came a short, crisp voice from the other side of the bed. The Manager started and looked in the direction of the voice. There stood a figure short beside the other, but well-built and dressed in the height of fashion, with a face from which one could not judge its age, and a pair of restless, ever-shifting steely eyes.

"Oh! Oh!" said the Manager, shivering, though he tried to speak affably, as was his custom with strangers. "You certainly look familiar, but I can't quite place you."

"I," said the natty figure, "am Egotism."

"Oh, yes, Egotism, certainly," interrupted the Manager hastily. "Er—er—what do you want?"

"To enter my objections," said Egotism. "From time immemorial I have occupied the whole stage. I have been the star. But the last couple of years there has been a tendency to run me off the boards, and I don't like it. I object. I want to be the whole show."

The Manager clenched his hands beneath the quilts as he answered in a conciliatory tone, "My dear Egotism, I'm afraid you entirely misunderstand my attitude. You know that little machine of yours does take so much time and keeps you so busy that we do not see how we can reasonably expect more of you. And, besides, you know I have to go entirely in these matters by what the Executive Committee decides."

Here the Object leaned over and said in a low tone, "See here, Egotism. I want to tell you on the side. Just go after the Manager about it. Of course, the Executive Committee never knows anything, and so it has to be guided by what the Manager tells it to do."

"If you please," broke in the Manager, excitedly, but he stopped short as a bent and bespectacled figure with an armful of books entered.

"Now, who the Dickens are you?" cried the Manager, his annoyance plainly visible despite his efforts.

"I," came the answer, in a thin voice, "am the Faculty Athletic Committee. I am not sure that all the members of your team were regular students with good standing. I dislike to mention it, but I understand that one member has been known to skip a class, and another received only A— in his last month's work. As you know, I stand for high scholarship, and by that I mean a grade of A+. We cannot have the institution disgraced by people who will not dig."

"I can easily settle that," quickly replied the Manager. "Before we left, each of us took an Examination in Everything and

raised our grades to the required marks. That's the reason we were defeated. The midnight oil had ruined our throats and we could not cheer ourselves on to victory."

"That's all very well," came a fourth voice; "you may blind all the rest, but you can't blind me."

"Now, who the devil are you?" fairly yelled the Manager, perspiration streaming down his face.

"I," came the answer, in pompous tones, "am the Associated Students. You're a grafter, and I know it. Of course, you've turned all the money back to us, and even brought a surplus from your trips, but you're a Manager, and on general principles I believe you've had your graft. You're a Manager, and I've got it in for you."

With that the whole four figures closed in about the bed threateningly. The Manager gave one hair-raising yell as he leaped from the bed.

"You demons! Get out!" he cried in a terrible voice.

As they fled in terror from the room the Manager felt a cold chill seizing him, and awoke to find his room-mate emptying the water pitcher upon his head.



U. of W. Scriptures

I.

1. In the begining the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea and all that in them *is*.

2. These things made He in five days, and on the sixth day He perceived that there was yet one thing lacking.

2. For there was none to have dominion over the fish of the sea, or over the fowls of the air, or the beasts of the field.

4. So the Lord created Sloppy, surnamed Gofferous, to rule over all the earth; and the Lord saw that it *was* good, and He rested on the seventh day.

II.

1. Now it came to pass that there abode in the land of Washingtun, over against the village of Bruklin, a race of mighty men, even 'Varsities.

2. And there were among them some, who, because of their exceeding great strength of body and cerebral durability did play Futbaul.

3. And they *were* skilled in all manner of Strate-orms and Takls and even Nek-Tris.

4. But that they might learn yet more, they did join themselves one with another, even into a Futbaul Teme.

5. And there *was* one among them, Fweddie, surnamed Mak. The same was a Hotte Thyng at Full-back, even a peachteroon when it came to line-bucking.

6. And he was appointed captain of the Futbaul Teme.

III.

1. And it came to pass that there *was* no money wherewith to purchase for the Teme outfits.

2. And among the Futbaul Plaires there arose a loud cry, "wherewithal shall we find money to purchase these outfits?"

3. Now Sloppy, surnamed Gofferous, saw a chance to make a Hitte.

4. And he did butt boldly in and spake in a loud voice, saying: "Behold, there *is* none like unto me. For I am a Warm Baby.

5. Therefore, if I see thee an-hungered I will give thee food; I will clothe thee in Mole-skins. If thou art sick I will visit thee.

6. Yea, if perchance thou dost visit the Bizz-mark and get boozed, and art conveyed subtlely thence to the Prison I, even I, will bail thee out.

7. And when they saw that Sloppy spake as in a parable they all shouted with one accord, "So be it."

IV.

1. Now over to the eastward there *was* another race of men, even the Pullmanites.

2. They also did play Futbaul and waxed exceedingly bold, because that they did prevail over all others in their own country.

3. And they did speak scornfully of the 'Varsities.

4. And said, "We will now cross over into the land of the Washingtunites and there will meet these foolish 'Varsityites, even in a Futbaul game will we meet them."

5. "And we will make them to be a Standing Josh amongst all the people that *is* in the land.

6. For verily we will destroy them utterly from off the face of the earth; we will put them on the Hogg."

7. Now there *was* one among the Washyngtunites, a wase man, Jimmy, whose surname meaneth in our tongue, Darkness.

8. And he spake unto the 'Varsitites, saying, "Behold, I will teach thee to play Futbaul mightily, so that none may prevail against thee.

9. "And thou shalt pay me certain pieces of silver."

10. And when Sloppy perceived that in his words *was* wisdom, he spake unto certain 'Varsitites, even unto the Most Omnipotent Council,

11. Saying, "Let us now give unto Jimmy certain pieces of silver so that he may shew all manner of Stunts unto the Futbaul Plaires.

12. Now the M. O. C. knew in their hearts that it was good, but because that there *was* not much money in their coffers they consented not.

13. But the maidens of the 'Varsitites were exceeding fair to look upon, and the wheels in their heads buzzed exceeding fast.

14. So they did dress themselves as the sons and daughters of Ham, and did give a Minstrel Show, taxing each fifty pieces of silver, which was cheap withal.

15. And they took the proceeds thereof, even unto the sum of one hundred talents, and did give to the Futbaul Plaires.

16. And when the Most Omnipotent Council saw that it *was* thusly, they were sore ashamed and did bind themselves to pay for the remainder.

V.

1. And Sloppy, surnamed Gofferous, set a time when the Futbaul Plaires of Washyngtun *and* those of Pullman should meet upon the Gridiron.

2. And at the appointed time multitudes of the people journeyed to the Gridiron.

3. And some bore horns and some canes, *some* ribbons and some whistles.

4. And there arose a mighty clamor among the Bleacherites, with a voice as of many waters, even strong waters.

5. Now the captain of the 'Varsitites was hors de combat.

6. For in a game aforetime he had hurt his nether limb and the ankle thereof was yet exceedingly weak.

7. And it came to pass that the leadership fell upon one Speyedel, a man of great renown.

8. His height *was* six cubits and a span, and his breadth was marvelous great.

9. And he had an Helmet upon his head like unto the Pot that Mother used to Bake In, and Greaves upon his legs, and upon his nose was a piece of rubber, even a Nose-Guard.

10. And all the 'Varsitites were clothed likewise.

VI.

1. And it came to pass that the 'Varsitites prevailed against the Pullmanites.

2. And they made one touchdown striaghtway.

3. Now there *was* one among the Pullmanites, Wild Bill, surnamed Alyn.

4. The same was supposed to teach unto the Pullmanites the game of Futbaul.

5. And his fame had gone abroad over all the land; yea, he *did* gan a mighty Rep.

6. But verily it *was* a Pipe-dream.

7. For even as the winds scattereth the sands on the sea-shore so scattered the 'Varsitites the Pullmanites before them.

8. And Wild Bill, surnamed Alyn, *was* sore amazed, and did dance up and down near the Gridiron, even upon the side-lines *thereof*.

9. And when the 'Varsitites scored one touch-down, Wild Bill became wroth, and spake in divers strange tongues, even as Prof. Heine upon the tennis court.

VII.

1. Now Speyedel was a youth of marvelous skill in all manner of devices known in Futbaul.

2. But chief thereof *was* a small stunt known as the Plaz-cic.

3. But not deceived, Little Children, for truly saith *the* prophet, The Plaz-cic *is* exceeding difficult to compass.

4. But as the hart panteth after the water-brook, so panted Speyedel after a Plaz-cic.

5. And there arose from among the Breacherites a noise *as* of a fire, or of a flood, or of a whirlwind.

6. And after the whirlwind a still small voice, the voice of Speyedel giving the signal.

7. And Speyedel *did* kick a Golfrumfeel.

8. Now the Breacherites did exert themselves.

9. But Alyn grew exceeding sore.

VIII.

1. And it came to pass that the 'Varsitites prevailed mightily over the Pullmanites.

2. Yea, they did smite them root and branch, Teeth and To-Nale did they put the Hooks into them.

3. They *were* as the grass of the field, which today and tomorroy perisheth.

4. In the morning it groweth up and flourisheth as the green bay tree, in the evening it *is* cut down and trodden under feet of men.

5. For Jimmy, surnamed Night, had revealed much unto the Varsitites.

IX.

1. Now it came to pass the ball *was* the space of five cubits from the Goleine of the Pullmanites.

2. And Buck, surnamed Yoong, grabbed the ball, even the Pig-skin, and broke across the line.

3. But because that Buck did not look good to the Referee *the* 'Varsitites scored no points.

4. And again it was passed to Wa-bak who sprinted for Ritend.

6. And all the Pullmanites rushed thither, even as sheep without a shepherd.

7. Now *was* this a Double Pass.

8. And Tibbals passed by on the other side and scored a touchdown.

9. But again the 'Varsitites, scored no points because that Sheers, the center of the 'Varsitites, had forgotten to say unto a certain Pullmanite, "Permit me, my Dear Gaston."

10. Now *were* the 'Varsitites exceeding wroth.

11. And said one to another, "Let us now shew *unto* these foolish Pullmanites a few Reel Stunts.

12. And there *was* a sound as of the noise of battle, and Maxey, surnamed Wells, which being interpreted meaneth pools of water, was sprinting Down the Line at a marvelous pace.

13. Verily he did stride exceeding far and fast, touching only those features of the Landscape which were especially prominent, even the Five-yard lines.

14. And he did make another touch-down.

X.

1. And the Bleacherites shouted with joy, even as sounding brass or as tinkling cymbals.

2. And Sloppy *did* forget the sordid cares of this life and bespattered mud upon his New Tan-Colored Boots.

But Wild Bill Alyn went into the outer darkness, and when the cock crew sixteen times he cursed the day in which he was born.



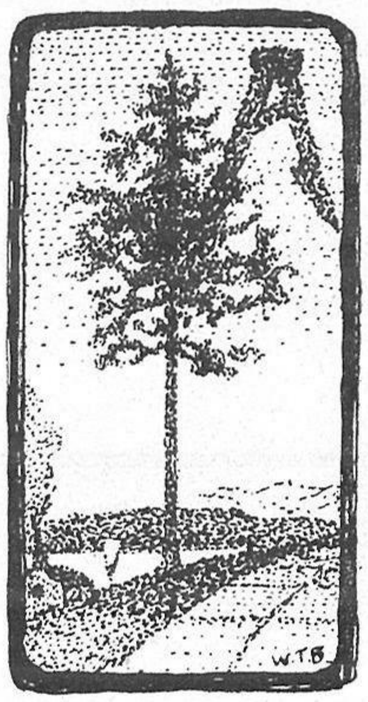
Between Classes

SLEEP.

Grey Sleep on silent pinion hies
To baby's eyes,
And soft-touched with his tender trance,
They closed in dreams—
Sweet peace descends to bless the little bed.
In pleasant vision haunted fancy
Night time flies,
A sun beam messenger soon thro,
The window streams;
Drowsed eyes peep out from 'neath a towsled head,
Blue eyes look wonderment, for lo! the light
Hath put Sleep's somber shadows all to flight.


POETRY.
W.T. BURWELL '04

The Loom of Life



MURKY veil of rain and mist
Hangs o'er the dreary plain;
All nature seems to mourn the flowers,
By the wintry ogre slain.

A flash of light! A spear of gold
Darts through the misty sky;
A train of brilliants marks its path
From the narrow rift on high.

Far to the south the clouds are borne
In serried ranks of flight,
On which the sun with glittering ray,
Pours slanting shafts of light.

The shrouded hills unveil their heads
And bound the western view,
Like etchings by some master hand,
On a field of purest blue.

Asunder fly the fettering bonds
That stem the tides of life;
The murmuring prairie now responds,
And joyous sounds are rife.

Through the ferns the bees take flight,
The butterflies flit by;
The beetle in hir armor bright,
Wheels forth beneath the sky.

Here Synthyris marks with purple spikes
A circle neath the oaks;
There crowfoot, with its yellow flakes,
Forms aureoles on the earth.

The aeolian firs, with lichens decked,
Point to the arching dome,
Where wheels the hawk in circling flight,
Or spurns his airy home.

Thus rolls the march of summer hours,
And bright days follow gloom,
Till another web is finished,
Woven in life's great loom.

Trevor Kincaid.

Ma Whyward

Ma Whyward is the matron
That rules us, short and tall;
To her we are responsible,
And come at beck and call;
And when we're bad she spanks us
And sends us from the hall;
But she does it so politely,
That we cannot mind at all.

The other night we bad girls
Stayed out late and so,
Miss Whyward told us next day,
To town we couldn't go;
We all got mad and said things
From Mamma took a fall;
But we did it so politely
That she didn't mind at all.

She locked us up and slapped us,
She put us all to bed;
She threw us from the drawing room
And soaked us in the head;
In fact she nearly killed us,
And we started in to bawl;
But she did it so politely
That we couldn't mind at all.

If she would only let us
Get out some night, you see;
I know she then could not object
To our hilarity.
We won't have to sneak out,
Or through the window crawl;
But *we do it* so politely
That she doesn't mind at all.

S. R.

Burwell Goes to the Dressmaker

I.

Now Burwell, a lad young and slender,
Wished to dress in the feminine gender;
For he was to be
A maiden, you see;
In the song "Florodora," so tender.

II.

To the dressmaker's shop then he hied him,
With fears he was quaking inside him;
The boy hated so
To tell them, you know;
To what dress he wished them to guide him.

III.

Madame eased him of all his vexation,
And soon grasped the whole situation;
Then whispered to him,
"My boy, you're so slim;
Your form, it will need some inflation."

IV.

Bright thoughts in her mind were arising,
A system of padding devising;
With curves here and there,
His form to make fair;
The lines of his figure disguising.

V.

They made him a form most endearing,
So when he on the stage was appearing
In lavender gown,
Eyes shyly cast down,
Every man in the house went to cheering.

That Dream Called Love

The babe
In love caressed
On mother's breast
With life content
Knows not what's meant—
"Love's but a dream."

The child
That kneels in prayer
And feels the care
Of God above—
And mother's love—
Knows love's no dream.

In youth,
Ere life's turmoil
Or years of toil
Had wrinkles brought,
We little thought
Love was a dream!

And when
Affection blinds
Our hearts and minds,
The soul rebels
When something tells
Us love's a dream.

But years
Take beauty's grace
Ere life's brief race
Is well begun
Or quarter run,
And love's a dream.

In age,
When life is past
And death comes fast—
Our hair all gray—
We sigh, and say
Love's but a dream.

When Death,
With icy hands
Our life demands
And lays us low,
Then—then we know
Love's but a dream.

For love
Is bright as light:
One moment bright
The flashes play,
Then—gone for aye
That dream called "love."

Oh! heart!
Serenely rest,
For thou are blest
In solitude;
Love's not thy food—
Love but a dream.

—*Albert Mehner.*

Waiting

Ever go strolling out under the trees,
And hear the bees humming and feel the warm breeze,
And wonder, while noting the fast fading light,
If some on—if SOME one—would meet you that night?

T. O. R.

Spring's Witchery



I.

THE benches are deserted,
The halls are strangely dumb,
The "Profs." are disconcerted,
Spring's truancy has come.

II.

The library looks lonely
With many a vacant chair;
It holds the book-worms only
Since Spring is in the air.

III.

The woods are so alluring
With nooks just meant for two,
Close rooms are past enduring,
Spring's mischief is a-brew.

IV.

The "labs." are now forsaken
For botanizing tours,
The "grind's" strong purpose shaken,
Bewitched by Spring's amours.

V.

Why study diction, elegant,
And oratory's art,
When yonder silence, elcquent,
Pours forth from Nature's heart?

VI.

Why calculus and chemistry,
Or logic, dense and deep;
The depths of Nature's alchemy
Is endless in its sweep.

VII.

What's "poly-con" or history,
What's Latin-lore, involved,
When Nature's sweetest mystery
Is waiting to be solved.

VIII.

Why pour through Wentworth's pages
Or master Chaucer's tongue,
The poem of the ages
Out-doors is being sung.

IX.

How plan for great achievement
In future to be won
When present days, luxurious,
Round all their mesh have spun?

X.

Desire for advancement,
"Prof.'s" personality,
Are lost in the enchantment
Of Spring's own mystery.

—*Rose Glass.*



A LAY OF THE DORMITORY.

(*Egyptian papyras discovered and translated from the original by Fred Korstad, D. Ph.*)

Once upon a midnight dreary, as I pondered weak and weary,
Over many a quaint and curious Fresh I'd seen the day before,
Their peculiar arts entrapping all my heart, my senses sapping,—
Suddenly I heard a tapping, tapping at my chamber door.
"'Tis those sophomores," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber door—
But I'll open nevermore."

Ah, distinctly I recall me, how I feared what might befall me
If those grim and ghastly creatures gained an entrance at my door.
Eagerly I wished the morrow, vainly had I sought to borrow
From my chum escape from sorrow—begging for the clothes he wore;
But he answered, "Nevermore."

When he heard that awful knocking, with a laugh so low and mocking,
He just turned him on his pillow and began to loudly snore.
To my couch I flew, and wrapping in a quilt, I fell to napping—
Took no notice of their tapping, hoping they would soon give o'er;

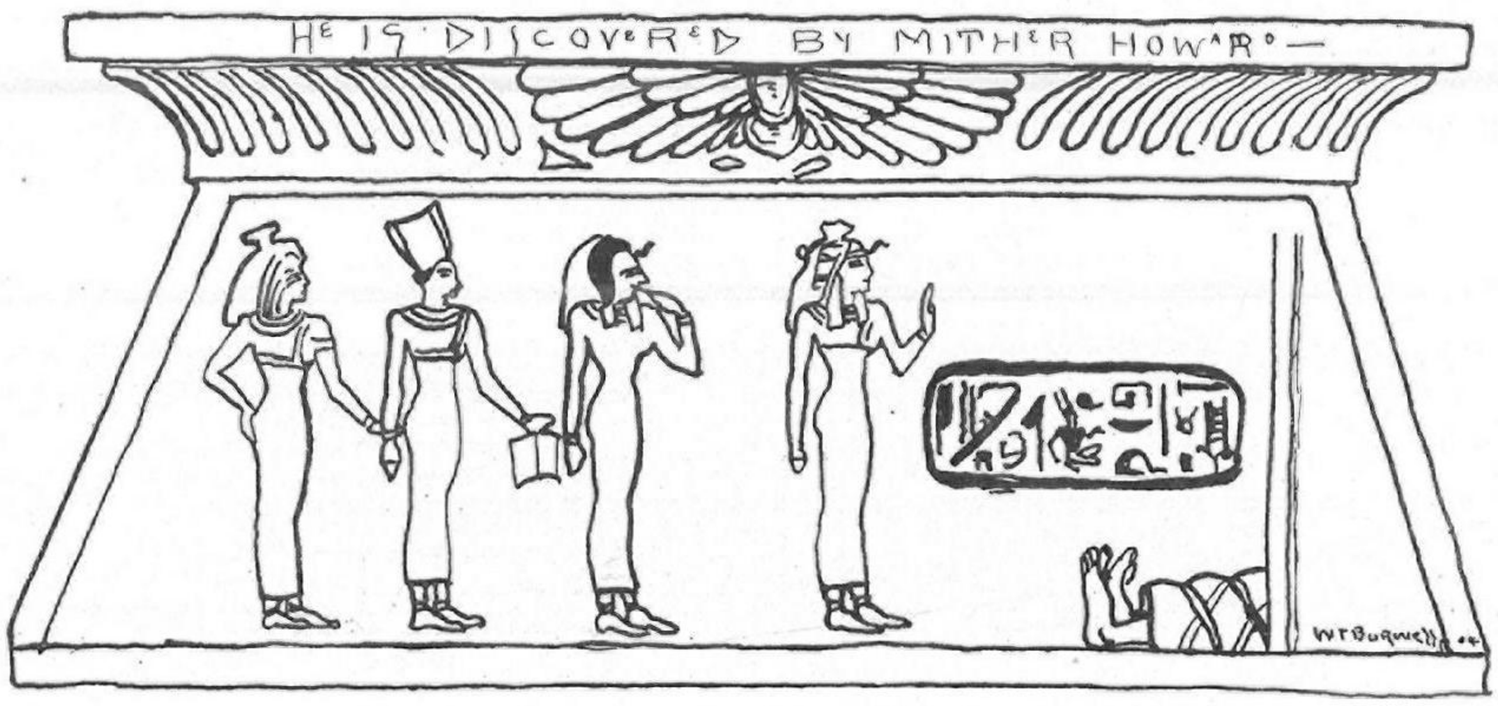


And the louder grew the tumult of those sophs outside the door
Both of us did loudly snore.

In they burst, those guests unbidden, soon found out where I was hidden,
Filled me with fantastic terrors at the horrid masks they wore—
All but one, whose nasal organ, like the famous Mr. Morgan,
Took in all the territory that it could, and reached for more.
"Sirs," I stammered, "will you tell me why you thus break through my door?"
Then they yelled, "We want your GORE!"

"Ach, mein lieber Freund, gut Morgen!" said he of the nasal organ;
"Poys, they'll recognize your foices, so you shust shut up some more."
(Where his long proboscis ended, he a towel had suspended.)
And before I comprehended I was landed on the floor.
That's the time they made a score.

"Then, it's time you were departing!" cried I, to my feet upstarting;
"Get you back into the forest on the dark Lake Union shore!"
Silently they then did bind me, and in spite of all did wind me
In some kind of blanket bag, the like I'd never seen before.
After that they well rough-housed me, till I didn't want no more—
Till I felt both stiff and sore.



Then, to make my plight more shocking, they removed both shoe
and stocking,
And, in spite of all my pleading, right across the campus bore,
Through a basement window leaping, softly up the stairway creep-
ing,
While the inmates all were sleeping, there they laid me on the
floor—
Left me in my blanket weeping on the dormitory floor—
Only this and nothing more.

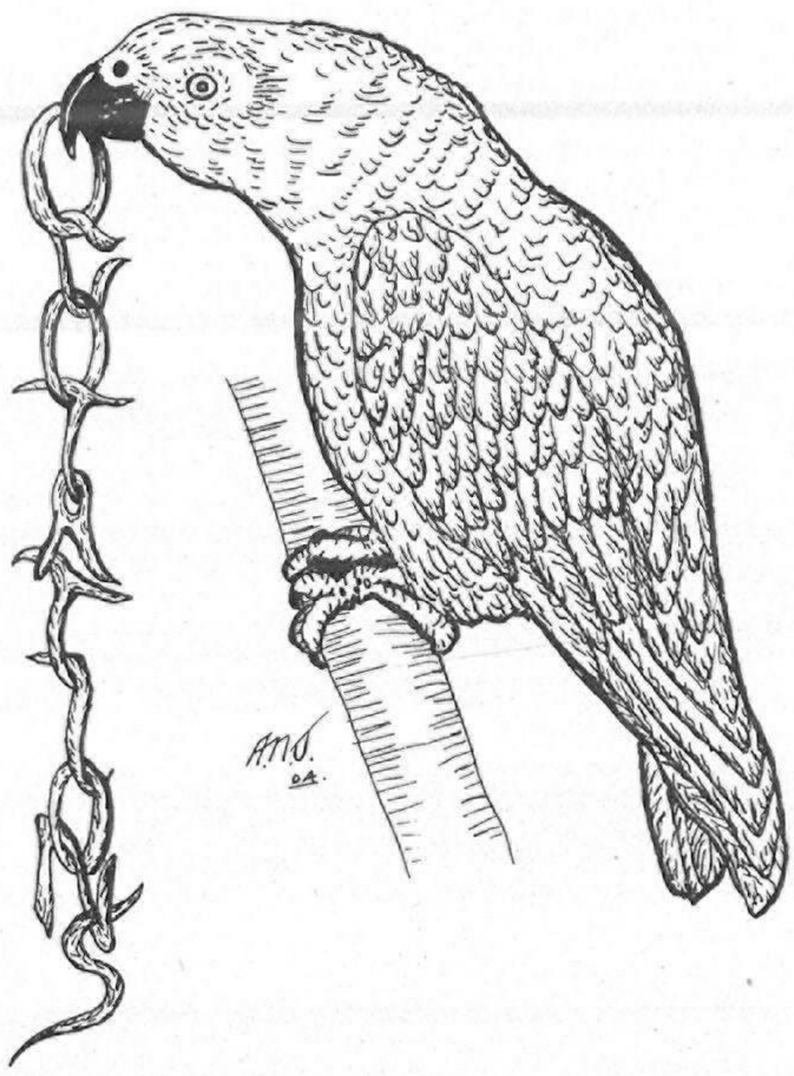
Heeding not my smothered squealings, "What," I cried, "would be
my feelings
If some rare and radiant maiden thus should find me on the floor?"
Not the least attention paid they—not an instant stopped nor
stayed they;
But to end their escapade they left me there upon the floor.
O'er the rest I'll draw a veil—no living mortal shall hear more;
No, I'll tell you nothing more.

A Celtic Silhouette

Why will they never bide with us, our dreams?
Why evermore elude us and recede
Beyond our grasp when direst is our need?
Could we but know what mystic fire upstreams
Over the morn's horizon mar that gleams
Like unto that bejewelled heavenly gate
John saw in beautiful vision, Fate
Could do us no despite. Where go those beams
When fades the moon before the daylight hours?
Why is it that the radiance of the stars
Is quenched and hidden in the heavens wide
As dies the fragrance of frost-stricken flowers
Before the morning sun? What evil bars
Us from our dreams? Why will they not abide?

Dec. 1, '02—Mar. 10, '03.

WILL J. MEREDITH.



HARRY BOETZKES—
"Lo! the beacon light shines out afar!"

SAM RICHARDSON—
"Gee! I wish the Tyee were out!"

W. T. BURWELL—
"Modesty forbids my telling how great I really am."

ALFRED GILES—
"I adore Junior girls."

ADELLE MORGAN—
"Oh, Aunt Tabithy! I blush to think that I witnessed the Farce!"

W. T. LAUBE—
"Why, here's a villain, able to corrupt a thousand by example."

KARL VAN KURAN—
"Beware! Friendship often results in love!"

DON MCDONALD—
"See, the conquering hero comes;
Sound the trumpets, beat the drums!"

JEANNETTE PERRY—
"She's little; beware, young man!
She jollies as no other can."

IRENE HUNT—
"Your gravity and stillness all the world hath noted."

FLORENCE BAPTIE—
"I have car fare for two—so come."

G. H. J. CORBETT—
"Not lost, but gone before."

MARY GREENE—
"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all she knew."

THOMAS KARSTAD—
"Aye, sir: To be honest, as the world goes, is to be one man in a thousand."

LILLIAN R. MILLER—
"If in your studies you do stuff,
Why—hem and haw—and run a bluff."

JUNE R. POMEROY—
"I long for my lost love."

RALPH WILLIAMS—
"Rude am I in my speech, and little blessed with the set phases of peace."

STELLA BRUNTNALL—
"Of late I am very much engaged."

AVA E. DODSON—
"Whose 'ittle girl is 'oo?"

JEANNE F. CAITHNESS—
"Coo! Coo! Um too um tootsie woo."

WALTER MCLEAN—
"There, affectation with a freckled mien,
Shows in her cheek the roses of eighteen."

CHAS. RATHBUN—
"An underout astronomer is mad."

MYRA S. PIELOW—
"Good Heavens! No!"

ROBERT EWING—
"I never swore, except——"

ALMA DELANEY—
"The sunny locks
Fall 'round her forehead like a golden cloud."

MARGARET BEATTY—
"Where, oh, where can my Senior hat be?"

HOWARD HANSON—
"Alas! Even those Tyee Favorites stunts failed to make me a queener."

ELIZABETH MCDONNELL—
"Rare compound of merriment, frolic and fun;
She can relish a joke and rejoice in a pun."

LOYAL SHOUDY—
"Oh, he was gentle, mild and virtuous."

META BECKER—
"I owe this to my mamma."



WIT AND FOLLY
WISDOM

THAT SENIOR CLASS

Jimmie Fresh, as he noticed a boyish looking individual pass by, asked his friend, Handsome Soph, "Who is that kid in the registrar's office, counting out the money? He seems as much at home as a major general five miles in the rear of a battle."

"Why, Jimmie," said Handsome Soph, "don't you know who that is? Why, that's Giles, the Senior Class."

"Oh, is he the only member of that class?"

"No, there are some others,—a few girls, some law students, several who failed to enter as specials, and a few miscellaneous remnants emanating from a Normal school, kindergarten, harvest field, Tacoma, or Steilacoom. But notwithstanding that, Giles is the whole class when it comes to financial matters. He's the financier of the class. The other day Korstad, the burly Norwegian, told him he had fifty cents and asked how much he would have left if he should buy two ten-cent tickets to a kissing party. Without hesitation, Giles said twenty-five cents. Then he told Korstad that he would like change for a quarter, and that he would pay him the quarter when the delinquent Seniors paid their dues.

"Oh, I tell you Giles is a great man. He has climbed Queen Anne, Hill, crossed Lake Washington, had his picture in the paper, negotiated a 'benefit, (?) and is qualified to run for the legislature."

"In the councils of his class, he is supreme. Oliver puts his Robert's Rules of Order in his coat-tail pocket when Giles is around. He makes the opening prayer and sings the doxology. He takes the floor and says: 'Each one of you have agreed to pay me twelve dollars for securing ads. for last year's Junior Annual. So far each of you have paid me but six dollars. Therefore, ten dollars is due me from each of you.' And Boetzkes, the mathematician, yells 'correct.' He says 'I expect you all to buy Rathbun's jewelry.' Millican applauds. Clearing his throat, he says: 'The great men who have secured this class its high social, political, and financial standing are the shining lights of the school. I am one of them.' (Great demonstration of approval led by Korstad). Raising his graceful arm on high, he says, 'I advise you all to buy McKeown's liver pills.' 'Oh, they're a drug on the market,' says Erford. The hearty and insolent Greek is quieted by Sergeant-at-Arms Duckering. Then Elder Hanson and Deacon Korstad take up the collection."

"Begorra, I'm glad I'm not a Senior," said Jimmie Fresh.

"Yes," said Handsome Soph, "I'd rather be in jail."

THE PHI DIDDLE PATH.

Tangle of dewberry snaring the feet
  Thick alder bushes and plentiful grass,
High o'er the pathway a fir bough sweet
  Knocks off your hat as you hurry to class.

Splash of the foot as a mudhole it strikes,
  Voices profaning the sweet April day,
'Tis a prof, as onward to classroom he hikes—
  Where the Phi Delt's have brushed out a way.

Arched by the tree-roots and grown up with fern,
  Smooth (?) to the feet is the pathway today.
Mud puddles peeping at every turn,
  For the Phi Delt's have brushed out a way.

For the last time o'er the wet, marshy ground,
  Student and co-ed are wading today.
Mud-spots may gather on blue dress or brown,
  But the Phi Delt's will brush them away.

R. H. A. '02.



Me

A Touching Ballad.

(Sung by Prof. Wm. T. Laube with great success, under management of Faculty Athletic Committee.)

TUNE—"MOLLY SHANNON."

Oh! how would you like to be me
And have a graft (?) like mine you see?
I tell you boys there's none compares with me.

I am the only one in my class,
There is no one I can't surpass.
My name?—'tis Billy Laube.
I am de whole, whole t'ing.

Proclamation

WHEREAS, I live many miles from the center of Seattle's population;

WHEREAS, The cars run at very disadvantageous hours in the early morning; and,

WHEREAS, Young men often miss the last car when calling upon me; and

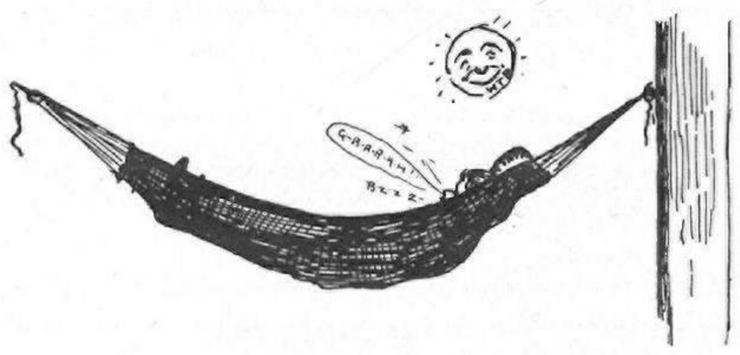
WHEREAS, This fact may remove a certain delightful competition which I enjoy; and

WHEREAS, I might become deserted and have to invest in a cat and catnip tea;

WHEREAS, I feel thus deeply.

NOW, THEREFORE, I hereby give notice that I have provided a hammock for the convenience of all my wooers, and if they miss the last car they may sleep peacefully among the cherry and apple blossoms of my father's back yard.

MYRA S. PIELOW.





A Glee Club Member

Oh, Time! wouldst change
This man, with aspect strange?
With mouth half ope'd to sound a dulcet note,
He'd seem quite swell, did not a hired coat
His looks derange.

A TRAGEDY

IT was night. Long since the gathering twilight and deepining shadows had slipt into darkness. Long since, the last weary bookworm had snuffed his dim candle and gone to rest. The moon was not due to rise, and black heavy clouds hid the stars. The sad murmuring of the pines rose and fell, and save for this dismal moan of the night winds, all about the Dorm was quiet and still.

Suddenly, a shriek rent the stillness. Then another and yet another heartrending cry rang through the halls. The sleepers sprang from their couches and stood listening. Hearing no sound they ventured into the halls. Whispered consultations revealed the fact that the terrible cries had come from Burwell's room on the third floor. He slept alone. No doubt he had been attacked in his sleep. With visions of murder and gore in their minds, the fellows armed themselves. With the gallant and entrepid Sigsworth at their head, the company stole up the steps to the third floor. Green was brave, with his never-known-to-cut-razor. Fighting Bob carried his pen-knife in a closely-clinched fist. Bird was armed with his old shoe—deadly weapon! All were arrayed for battle. Silently and with great stealth they grouped their way up through the darkness. Suddenly, when just at the landing, another blood-curdling cry came from the death chamber. Back fell the valiant band. The Strauss fled with a note of terror to hide himself safe in his wardrobe. Again the heroic Sigsworth urged his followers to valorous deeds. The door of the murdered man was again reached and quietly opened with the leader's passkey. Ready for any battle with the murder fiends, the brave fellows passed through the studyroom into the bedroom.

Too late! There poor Billy lay, with features distored and unnatural, and his heart-touching piteous moans growing weaker and weaker. There were evidences of a great struggle. Like the son of a great and courageous sea captain, he had not given up without a terrible fight. With bowed heads, and broken hearts the boys, one by one, grouped their way out and down the hall. Too well they knew the perpretrator of the dastardly and heinous deed. Sincere and true were their hearts as each determined never, as long as they could draw breath—no never, in life, would they eat another one of the Steward's MINCE PIES.

M. D. S. '04.

A FEW PROVERBS

Grafting is the best policy.

A dollar in the hand is worth two in the hands of the Associated Students.

The Co-eds favor the brave.

A rolling college debate gathers no end of solicitors.

'Tis better to have loved in vain than never to have loved at all, but it is better to have a million dollars than do either.

The longest meeting of the executive committee has an end.

A meal at home is worth two in the Dorm.

All is fair in love—and the girl's dormitory.

Virtue is its own reward—and it's just as well, as there is no other reward attached.



At The Ball

What horrid din is this? What thunderous sound
Echoing thro' all the nooks and crannies round.
Groans, shrieks, and muttered curses mounting high,
Sulphurous smoke obscuring all the sky,
'Tis but the college students' Annual Ball,
When Don McDonald's sliding down the hall.



Results of Hard Study

The result of hard study is shown in many different ways, as is well illustrated by the queer actions of many of our Faculty members. Dr. Byers, for instance, intending to take a refreshing draught from his own private bottle drank the alcohol in which he had preserved a snake. Luckily it was not a venomous snake, but then even had it been so it is doubtful whether the effect would have been noticeable to him, as he is so soaked with neutralizing acids.

The best illustration of the effects of overstudy were shown in the absent-mindedness of Freshman Lichty, who wrote the following letter to the only girl in the world the same day he wrote to his father:

DEAR MIRIAM: It has now been three days since I wrote to you, and I know you will be very angry with me for not writing sooner, but I could not find time to write, as I have been so wonderfully busy doing a little special work for Prof. Osborne, who is so good to us that one can't refuse to do as he wishes.

Time goes very slowly without you, dear, and I long for the time when I may press those cheeks of yours to mine and feel your curls hanging down over my face and neck as the finest silk threads. Oh! how the old man would storm if he knew how I loved you! But then, he is so easy that he will never suspect anything. I wrote to him today, asking for an increase of five dollars a month in my check. That will mean five dollars' worth of bon bons for you each month, pet. Dear Old Daddy, what a cinch he is! He does anything I ask and never asks any questions. So now you may expect all kinds of chocolates; but then, I dislike to send them to you, because the sweetest bon bons must taste sour to so sweet a girl as you. There are lots of girls here, but none to take the place of you, as they are all either humpbacked, crosseyed or have red hair. Hoping to hear from you at least once every day till I see you again, I remain, your loving sweetheart. ROY C. LICHTY.

The next day his father received the above letter and his girl received the following:

DEAR FATHER: I hope ou will excuse me for not writing sooner, but I really am so busy that I write to no one at all, except to you. I am sorry to say that expenses have increased wonderfully since I last wrote, especially the board. The steward has bought himself new clothes each month, and now they say, is purchasing a house and lot. I will need at least a "V" more every month. Your son, ROY.

Lichty's bills are now sent home for payment and queer to say Mirian never wrote to him again.

SHOCKED

He was found the morning after the Farce curled up in a corner of the hall—a forlorn, pitiful bundle, surrounded by his whiskers. The strength was almost gone from his little form and he was grasping for breath.

Why, my Dear Dr. Byers, what can be the matter?" chorused the Junior Farce girls.

"Oh, I was shocked, terribly shocked!" he responded weakly but with passion.

"What did you say?" asked the College Queen. Then, between deep gasps, the little Doctor replied: "I tell you I was most awfully shocked!"

"By one of Professor Heine's dynamos?" asked Buttinsky.

"No, no, it was the devil of a lot worse than an electric shock," replied the helpless form before them.

"Did some one kiss you?" asked the Hungry Bettie.

"No, I could stand that, but this was even more unexpected and worse," was the fierce reply.

"Your whiskers haven't been touched, have they?" asked Kate Cayenne.

"No, no, not that—but it almost shocked the gizzard out of me," the refined little one said.

"Now, Dear Doctor, won't you tell me all about it? please now," begged the victim of a stray moonbeam—not the Doctor.

Gathering himself together with an effort the Doctor attempted a reply. "Oh, my delicate and refined nature was wrecked last night. I went to prayer meeting — —"

"What, shocked at prayer meeting!" exclaimed all the girls together. "Why, how remarkable!"

But the strength had gone from the frail little form and he could no longer carry on conversation. As the girls tenderly leaned over him they could hear faint whispers.

"Shocked—shocked—tommy-rot—Low—Vaudeville—refined girls—Coo-Coo good—play sweet—slang beats me—Disrobing there—awkward squad allright Got off easy—Shocking—Most shocking—I wear clean collars—occasionally —Drink—Smoke—Coarse—low, nice, sweet girls—boys perfect gentlemen—alas—alas—shocking.

As the delirium changed into a stupor the light dawned in the minds of the Junior maidens. The little Doctor, reared and fostered among

the most refined surroundings could not bear much of a shock. So close had he kept throughout life to the confines of his workshop that he was unprepared for this, too severe a blow. And they knew that one of so limited experience and knowledge of the world's doings could not bear to have its wrong doings so suddenly revealed to him. And so its was that when in the city, he had no doubt accidentally cast his glance into the rear of some Jap restaurant. This, the maidens thought must have been the blow.

Some of the other members of the faculty, unacquainted with the sensations cultivated by the helpless little one, came to his rescue and bore him away from the girls.



Put your money in your pocket, Doc. It's not hot enough for you.



Whiskers

The years rolled on. It was the beginning of the first term of 1902-3. A youthful lad was now a freshman in the U. of W. His face was aglow with health and happiness and his cheeks were (partly) covered with the "first down." He was proud of this, as well he might, for had he not cultivated it assiduously for three moons and had it not at last attained a length of three-sixteenths of an inch? Nor was this worthy freshie alone in his pride. The whiskers grew not only in length but in freshman favor. At once they became the wonder and admiration of all '06. It was a case of love at first sight. Indeed, these whiskers were no ordinary whiskers. They were SIDE-BURNS. And so much dignity and prestige did they lend their fortunate possessor that asking no other credentials the freshies immediately and unanimously elected him leader. Thus it was in that first assembly that at the first sight of Sigsworth's whiskers flapping defiantly in their faces the sophs turned red with rage and green with envy and publicly ordered the fresh to "cut off those whiskers." "That's up to you sophomores," shouted the freshies.

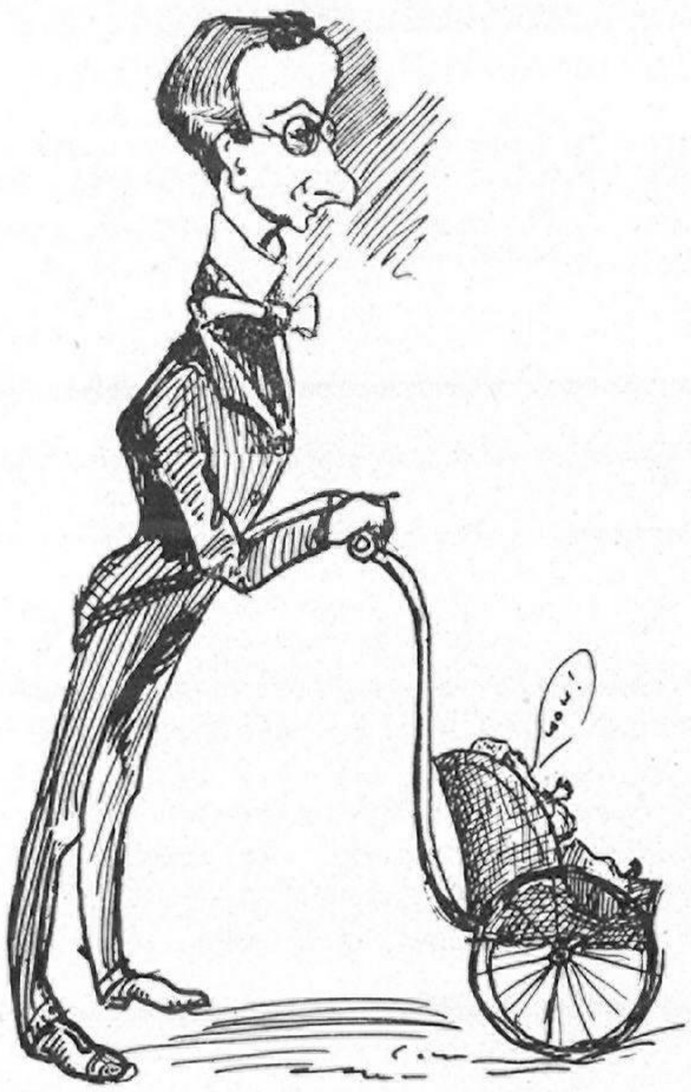
At midnight, in his guarded tent,
This "Fresh" lay dreaming of the hour
When Sophs, the knee in suppliance bent,
Should tremble at his power.

* * * * *

An hour passed on—the Fresh awoke;
That bright dream was his last;
He woke to hear his sentries shriek:
"To arms! They come—the Sophs! The Sophs!"
He woke, but could not give 'em the slip:
Then shout and groan and scissor snip,
And *whiskers* falling thick and fast.

The celebrated "Most unkindest cut of all" has to take off its hat to those scissor snips. The sophs had called Sig's bluff. They had the whiskers. The next thing was to divide them. There were not so very many sophs, but there were not so very many whiskers. A little bit had to go a long way.

And yet after it is all over we cannot but lament the vandalism which has dared to so ruthlessly destroy the product of so many years and to cut off in its bloom the flower and pride of the freshman heart. G. C. R.



ON A PROF.

Ye Gods! who, in your wit and wisdom great,
Have usurped all the powers to create;
Granted ye have dominion over us,
Why should you treat your greater knowledge thus,
By using all this genius, lank and tall,
To push around a baby carriage small.

ATHLETICS.

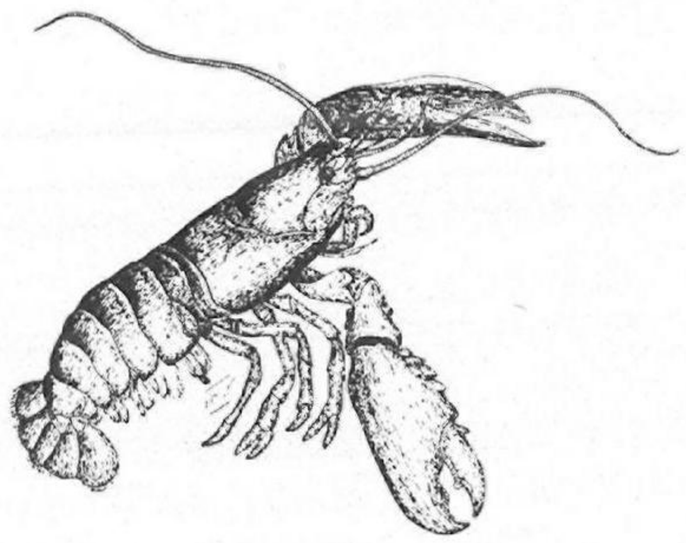
Jim—Are you going to enter in the two-mile run?

Willy (who has a cold)—No, bud, I thig I'll enter by nose id my place.

THAT WITTY STEWARD.

First Boarder—Say, Steward, it's an insult to give us fish like this twice a week.

Steward—Yes, it *is* an insult—to the fish.



A Photo

Giles, of the Senior Class, went to Colpitt's seven times to get his picture taken for the Annual. The only impression he succeeded in getting on the plate was the one we are obliged to reproduce.



AT THE TRAINING TABLE.

S.—Who is going to pitch for the game today?

B.—Judging by the amount of milk Strauss drinks he should make a good pitcher.

Strauss, excitedly (after a moment's pause)—Oh, oh! Ho, ho! Good one; I tumble!

L.—Strauss may be a good pitcher, but he doesn't make a good tumbler.

Prof. Padelford (to history class)—Yo' all will have to cut out all slang in here. If I hear any more slang, I will call you down.





A SNAP SHOT AT THE DORMITORY
WITH APOLOGIES TO JUDGE



Adonis in full bloom pray chase
away that tear
For you are not so foolish as people
think you are;
And when you've soaked in knowl-
edge, and reached the Junior
Class
We hope the people won't consider
you so great an—
Angelic looking sign to keep people
off the grass.

A FAIR EXCHANGE IS NO ROBBERY.

Hansen (on street car, to McDonald, shortly after the General Manager trouble—I'll tell you what, Don, these faculty men have got to be impressed with the importance of the students, and our earnestness in this matter. Now, I'll resign my position as secretary of the Committee of Debate and Oratory, and you resign as president of the Associated Students, and *we'll show 'em.* (Sensation.)



Evans, as his Dormitory Friends Know Him.



A PHOTOGRAPHOMANIAC!

Oh, I am Curt, the Camera fiend,
Of ponderous rep and fame I ween,
Through sun or rain I find a way
To take a picture every day
Till all the maidens turn to flee
Whenever they catch sight of me.
And yet my nerve still reigns supreme
For I am Curt, the camera fiend.

PARABLE.

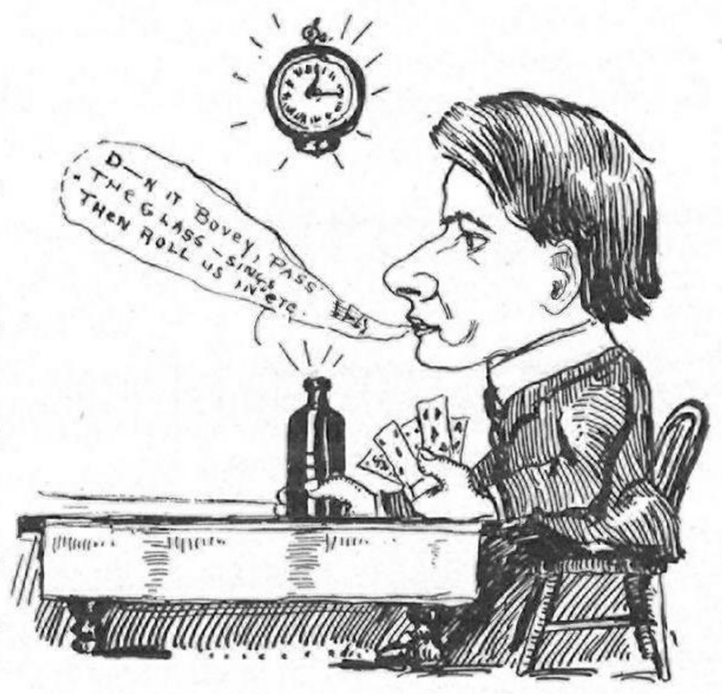
Verily, the raggedest chicken in the coop is sometimes the wisest fowl in the barnyard.

THE FACULTY'S WILL MUST TELL IN THE END.

(Scene laid at the election of General Manager.)

First Co-ed—What is the Associated Students' meeting today called for?

Second Co-ed—Oh! discuss the question of the students being subject to the Faculty's will.



Picture the artist attempted to draw of Scroggs and Bovey, on the Musical Club trip, but Bovey moved before the creation was complete.

Tyee Favorites



SAPHO.

Fair Saph, with light and sunny hair,
With cheeks like opening hose,
Your cherry lips, your tender smile
A row of pearly teeth disclose.
How sing the way that smile allures?
Where find such luscious lips as yours?

ANGELINA.

Angy, you're indeed a queen,
Wrinkled brow and dusty hair,
Gooey eyes and glassy stare,
Though you're slightly worse for wear
Sweeter maid was never seen.



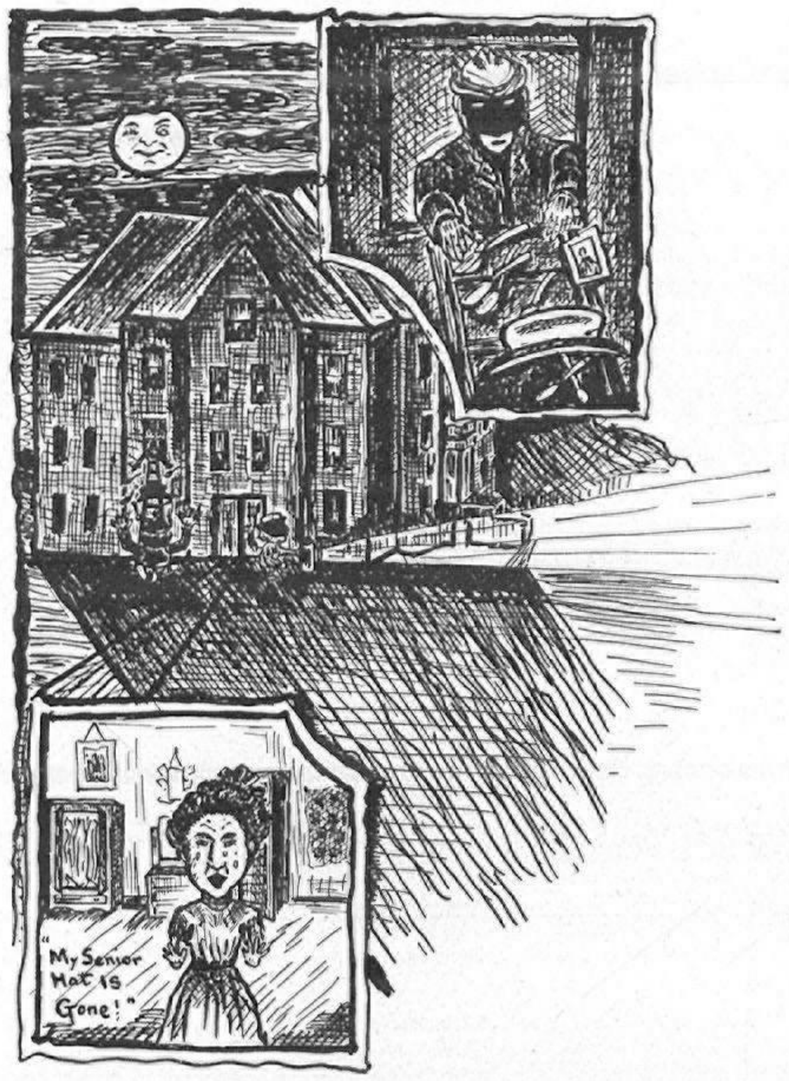


The Departure of the Preps.



SCHLATZ

The Name that made
Debate Famous



"ONE NIGHT."

The day was February 13, the hour had just struck 10; June and Lillian were at the frolic and the "Dorm" seemed quite deserted.

Without the moon shone in its full. And by its dim light three figures, as of Hercules of old, could be seen planting a ladder against the side of the "Dorm." Fearless as Bonaparate they seemed, strong as Hercules, but they were only Juniors.

Moral: Don't monkey with the Junior plug.



Some of the "People."

ON POLITENESS AT THE "U."

(Extract from a Letter by a Freshman.)

One uv de mos' butiful gifts to man, or giftess to wumen, is perliteness, but it is dead at the brain nourishment istablishment. De fellers slams doors in de co-eds' mugs. De co-eds snatches hats and books frum de boys. De freshmin gentlemin are grabbed by bullies and trun in de mud and trompled under de hoof of de soph and senior, and tied up wid ropes, and deir tender feelin's soon bekums encased in plate armor. When a gentleman at a danse steps on another gentleman's fut, de other gentleman whirls around an' kicks me 4 times. My fenur is now reposin' in me occupit boan (physiology 3). Down to de hashery de man who grabs de mos', eats de mos'. Wouldn't dat *spin* yer.

De lates' agerny at denses is to hug de goil aroun' de neck ontwel she chokes. Den you lets 'er go and grabs in ergen. De bes' grabber is de soshul liun. (If dat Dalby grabbed my goil, I wouldn't do a t'ing but waltz in and sen' him to de boan yard.) Wouldn't it harness yer!

Red swetters is de shriek now—de redder de better.

De goils tips back at de table ontel dey tips over an' hits de groun' like a ton, and breaks all de china in de neighborhood—dat is, some duz. I got hit in de nek wit a bum appel, sent flyin' by de fut uv a goil turnin' a back flip. It cost me 2 cents laundry.

De goils in de gym is so strong dat dey beats de boys on the strengt test. Dats becuz dey eats dormitory mete. Well, I got ter go ter Priest an' hear him air his nowledge on bum talkin'. Gee, he's a boar, less-wise dats wat Miss Blodgett tole me. Well, I still say me prayers to de accompanimient of Strauss' horn and dat Dam feller's flute. Sen some luv & likewis sum dough ter yer luvin, WILLIE.

Kinnear, when caught in the rain, murmured: Wet'z'ell.

Cupid—What'll you have, Willie?

Willie—I'll 'av'a Dodson, if you please.

Newton is learning French. He pronounces Est-Elle beautifully.

LAST NIGHT.

(To be Sung.)

Last night a Tom-cat woke me—
Last night, when all was still;
I was sleeping so peaceful and deep,
And woke with a wish to kill.

I opened the window so gently,
I looked on that Tom-cat there,
And Oh! by jolly, I cracked him—
I cracked him right in the ear.

—*M. D. S.*



Third Floor Dormitory

11.15 p. m.—Buck (with a kick at Strauss' door)—"Strauss! Hey, Strauss!

"Is id breakfast dime already?"

"Not yet, Strauss. I just wanted to know if you're tucked in snug and warm."

"Blease go 'way and led me sleeb!"

"All right, Straussie. Don't forget to say your prayers now."

(A growl and then a snore.)

11.30 p. m.—M-rr-w (bombarding Strauss' door)—Strauss! Strauss! O, Strauss!

Strauss (landing on the middle of the floor)—What's de madder—did de first bell ring already?

"No, Straussie. I just wanted to say good night, that's all."

"Tam you, Fad—I figs you blendy!"

"Never mind about that now, Strauss. Good night."

"Shud ub!"

"Good night, Straussie. Good night, I say."

"Tam you, Fad, good night."

(Heard over the transom of the bookstore door.)



Oh, you fair maiden,
Queen of the Varsity,
Fairest of angels,
You do look good to me,
My face will be shining love,
When you in the bookstore come,
So be waiting for me,
And my salary,
And I'll be good to you, "hun."

(Door opens—Johanson comes forth.)

Coming! Coming!! Coming!!!

Faculty Varsity Show, Benefit Flunkies Union Fund

The Greatest of the Hour.

EIGHT BRILLIANT SPECIALTIES.

PROF. LIGHTFOOT SMITH.
Modern Ballet Tripper.

PRESS COMMENTS.

In this act, Smithie is undoubtedly a star performer.—*Times.*

SANDOW RANUM.
Physical Wonder.

See him lift 3000000 x y 1-3 pounds.—*Star.*

PROF. KINCAID,
Bug Impersonator.

You could see wings all around him.—*Post-Intelligencer.*

PROF. AVOIRDUPOIS PADEL-
and OSBORN,
The Living Skeleton will Exhibit in Union.

A marvelous contrast.—*Newsboy.*

DR. BYERS,
The Original Wild Man of Borneo.

Dr. Byers seemed perfectly at home in his role.—*Seattle Bugle.*

PROF. PRIEST,
Two Faced Monster.

It was difficult to tell which face he turned to the people.—*News Letter.*

PROF. FOSTER,
Lightening Cashier.

The way he spent two cents was wonderful.—*Wave.*

PROF. ROUGEM MEANY,
Chief.

The only surviving aboriginal on the Coast.—*Argus.*

This strong list of celebrities will be ably supported by Prof. Kelley, with his seven suits of clothes; also Prof. Heine in his impersonation, "The Corcassian Beauty."

Also the Excruciating Student Specialty by Messrs. Green and Carpenter, entitled "Alphonse and Gaston."

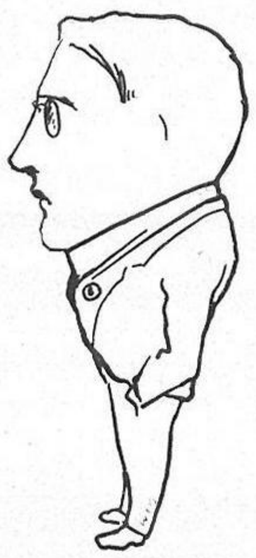
Come one! Come all!

50c **Admission** 50c

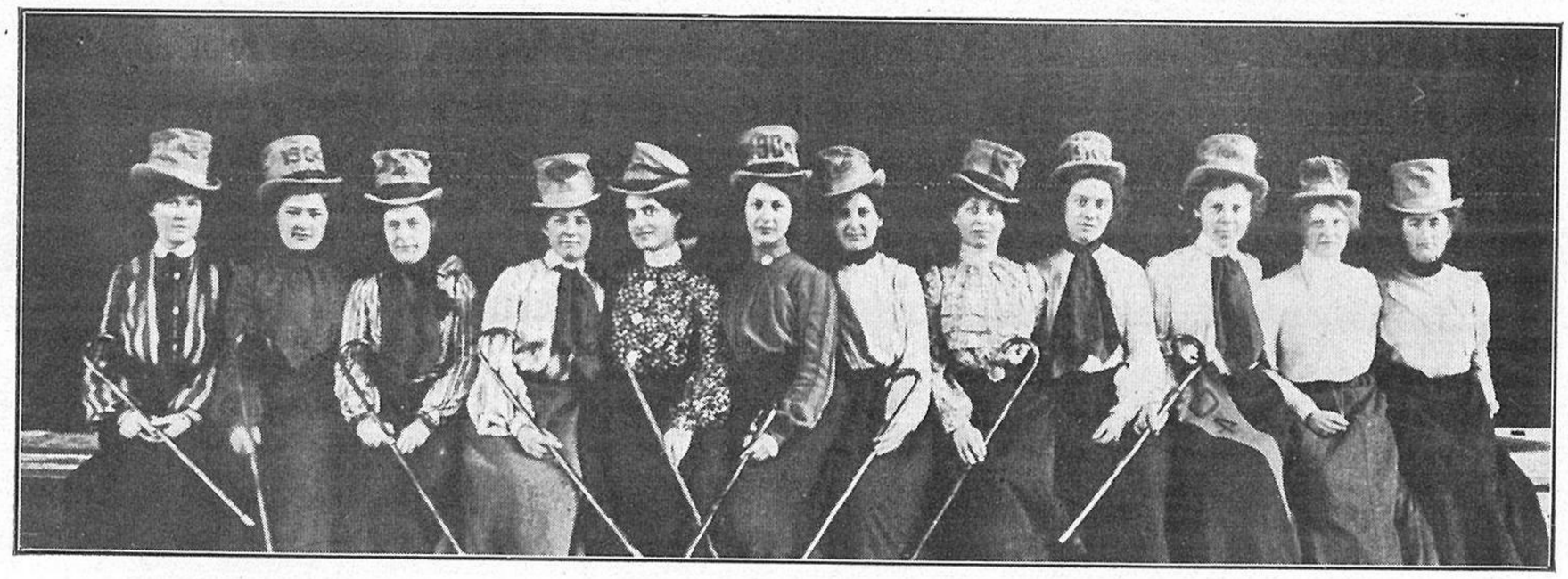
Florid-Ora Double Quartette

Boetzkes, Slattery, Nelson, Pullen,
Sheldon, Glass, Frye, Bragdon.

Tell us fiery children are there any more at home like you?
There are a few, kind sir, and they alluse peroxide, too;
Then tell us radiant scions what you very brilliant couples do?
We set the places all on fire, but we never go to jail—(The rest of the page burnt.)



Oh, tell us, gentle stranger, are there any more at Stanford like you?



Washington "4CO"

Senior—What's that fellow from Whatcom doing who graduated here some years ago?

Freshman from Whatcom—He's clerkin' in a lumber-pile.

First Freshman—Wonder what they keep them covers on the Campus for?

Second Freshman—O, say, you're easy. Them's for the Farmacy students, of course.

(Asparagus served for dinner and the Steward looking for some one to pat him on the back)—Well, boys, how's the sparrow-grass?

Candid Stub—I think we could spare-a-grass or two from this dish easy enough.

Professor of History in a burst of eloquence—George III. bullied the Lords, cowed the Commons, and thus high-handedly steered his policy through.

It isn't the fast runner, nor the hard worker, that wins the race; but it's the man who hides behind the telegraph pole at the finish, and then jumps across the line ahead, that makes a grandstand.

ADVICE TO FRESHMEN.

When you don't know your lesson go way up front and sit down.

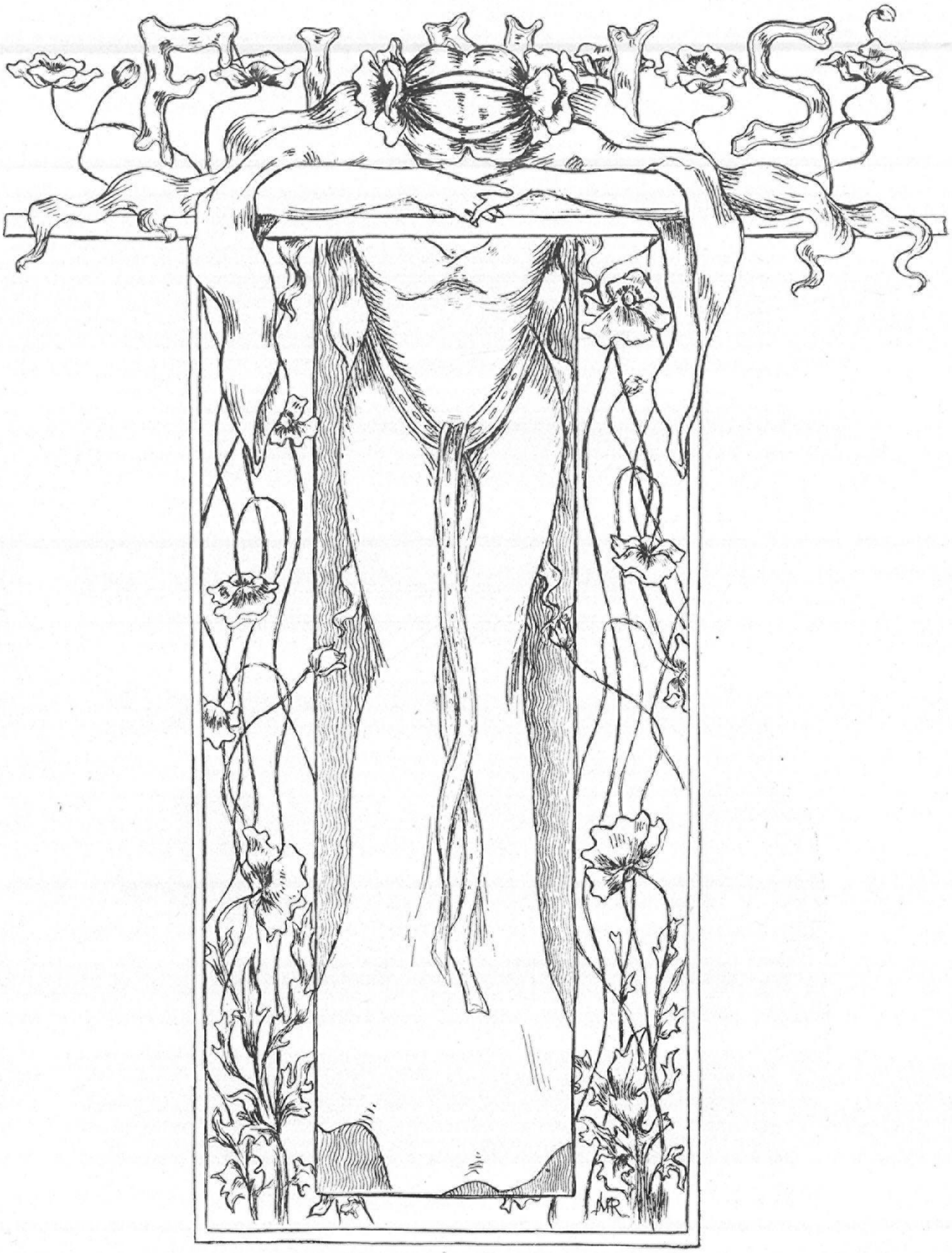


BURRUSS.

For further particulars, see Glee-Club Trip.



BOVEY.



January 5.—Miss Howard forbids the girls to go out walking after dark.

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January 8.—Miss Howard and Prof. Roberts take a walk at 12 P. M.

February 1.—Johanson makes a list of eligible young ladies.

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February 20. Sophomore Class elects Manager and Editor of Tyee '05—trouble ahead.

March 1. Johanson fully decides on Miss Blank for Senior Ball.

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March 16.—Glee Club trip starts—Bovey buys out the brewery.

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COAL BILL IN HALF



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March 19. Riddell chases the bull dog.

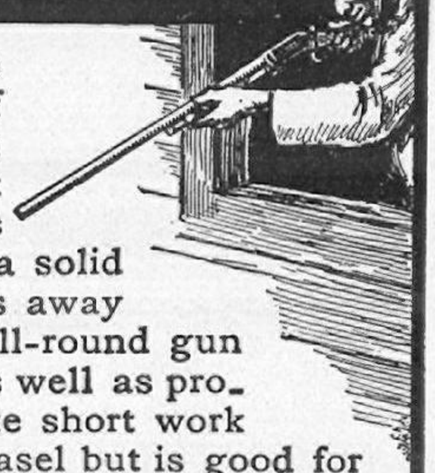
EDWARD S. CURTIS

PHOTOGRAPHER

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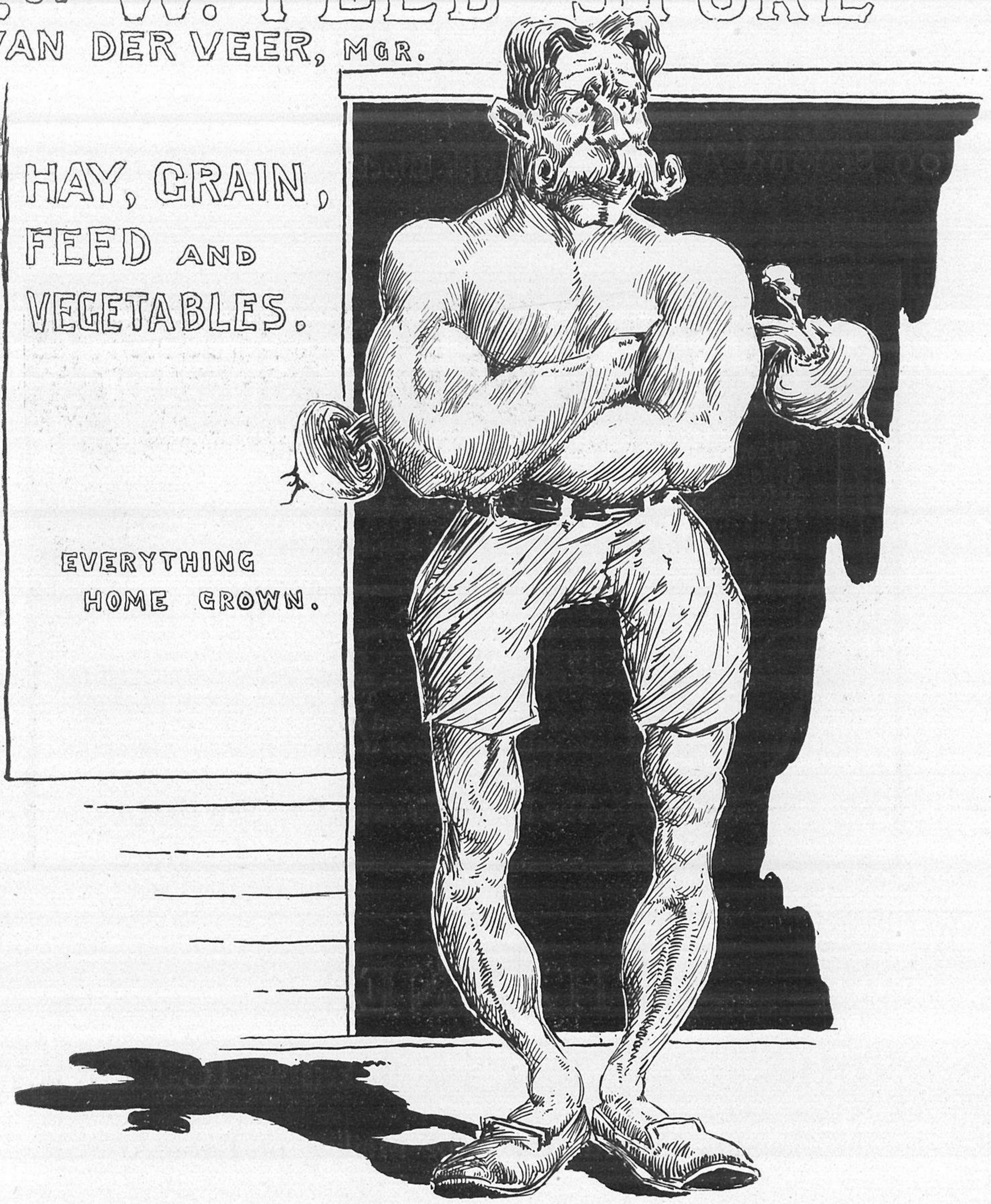
March 22. Bovey returns a sadder and wiser man.

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April 17—Byers went to the 'Varsity Ball. We wonder how he got home.

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April 20—Glee Club Concert—It would be safer next time to put a fish net over the front of the stage.

April 25—Hansen (to member of Tyee staff): "You tell Mr. Green if he wants any pointers on editing the Annual to come around and I'll show him.



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April 27—Member of staff to Green: "Hansen says he'll show you how to edit the annual if you need any help."

Green: "Great Scotland! ! ! Do you think I want to ruin the Annual. You tell Hansen that h——l will be frozen over about fourteen feet deep before

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I'll go after him.

May 1. Johanson spends much time looking for Miss Blank.



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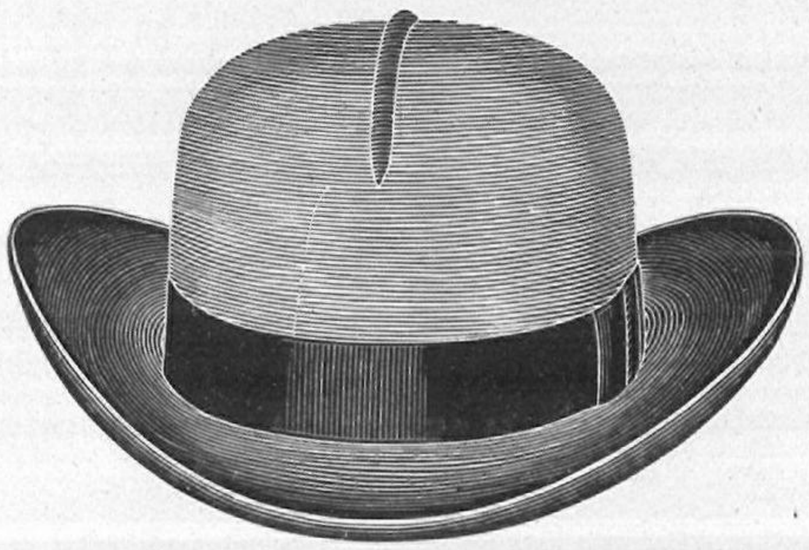
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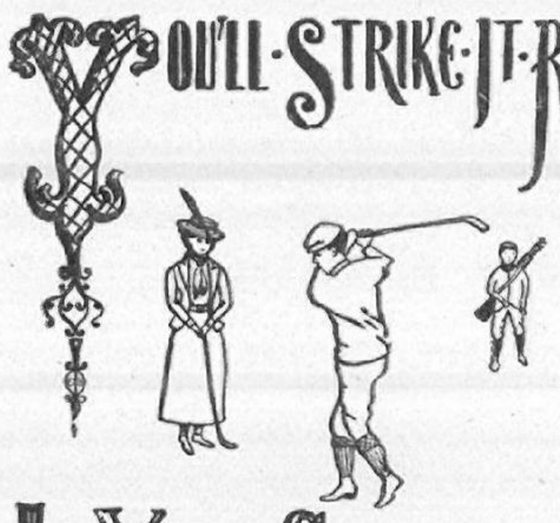
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707 Second Ave. - SEATTLE

May 4.—Glee Clubs apply for emblems to Associated Students—Turned down.



STENOGRAPHY DOWN FINE

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DURING VACATION

EITHER PHONE
...Main 591...

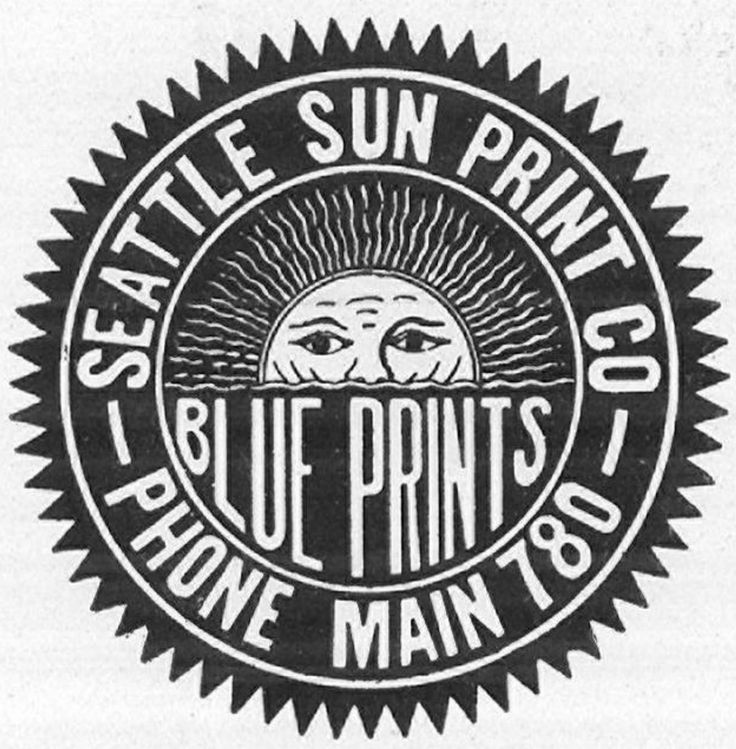
THREE of this year's graduates of the Law Department, U. of W., owe their success to the fact that they were Shorthand graduates of

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May 15. Telegram arrives—Delta Alpha are chartered by Delta Gamma.

May 15. Another telegram—Alphas are chartered by Gamma Phi Beta.

Those that know Loeb, no introduction is necessary



78-79 STARR-BOYD BLOCK

Those that do not would profit by his acquaintance

June 1. Johanson speaks to Miss Blank—but got left.

May 20, (The public)—"When is the annual coming out?"

CLAUDE COLPITTS

PHOTOGRAPHER

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"This Carries Me Back to the Portage."—Ava.

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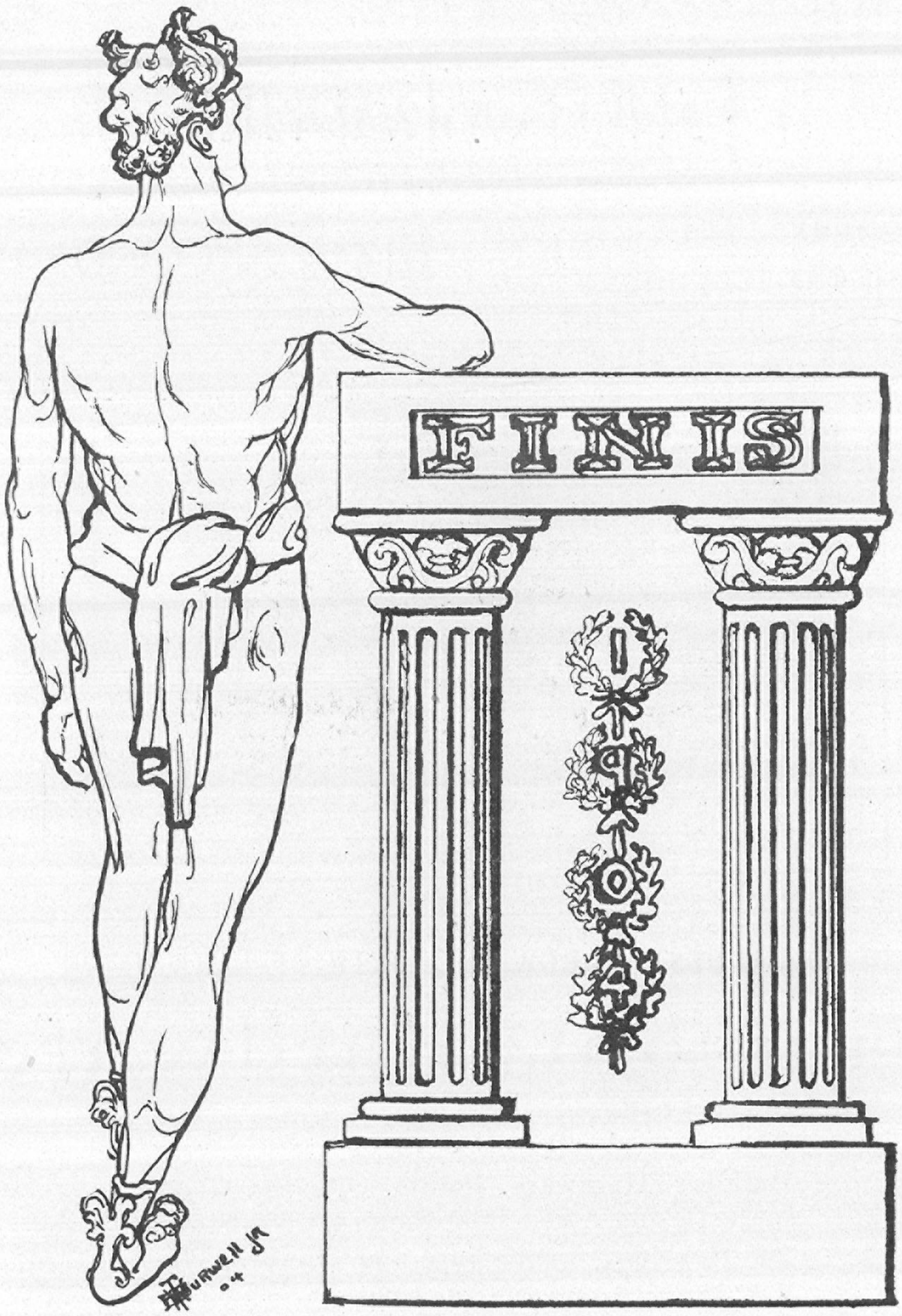
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